

LIFE



QUEEN OF IRAN

SEPTEMBER 21, 1942 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

You and We

know the reason why there is something reminiscent about the easy drape and clear-cut "stay-in-press" lines of his uniform. It is because at present a great part of the entire yardage of FORSTMANN—America's most beautiful 100% virgin woolsens—is helping to make ours the best clothed armies in the world.

Fortunate you who discovers this famous little label on a new costume for yourself this autumn. For it means that, like him, you can "live in live wool" for the duration. Cut and dash are captured flawlessly in these superb fabrics that outwear by years their inferiors. Do cherish FORSTMANN labels wherever you may find them—in shops and piece-goods departments, in your own wardrobe. As always, they are your mark of timeless flattery and service . . . of lines that live . . . and live . . . and live. Forstmann Woolen Company, Passaic, New Jersey.

**INVEST IN AMERICA ★ BUY
WAR BONDS AND STAMPS**



For lasting lines and ageless beauty

A Lesson in Geography,
But a Magic Carpet to a Child.

Her dreams span the World of Today,
And look into the World of Tomorrow.



We see her facing that World—
Assured and Smiling—with a Smile that owes
much to her Lifelong use of Ipana and Massage!

HANG ON to your day-dreams, little girl! Here in America your hopeful vision can have its happy fulfillment. For much is done to give you advantages of health and education—to prepare you to face the world of tomorrow, happy, confident—and smiling!

Yes—smiling! For even her smile has a bright future. In classrooms* all over our country, children are learning to give their teeth and gums the best of care. They know the importance of firm, healthy gums to bright teeth and sparkling smiles.

*In 1941 at the request of over 85,000 teachers, Ipana provided charts, teaching helps and other material for use in dental hygiene classes in American schools.

Young Americans everywhere could tell you that today's soft foods rob gums of the exercise they so often need for health. In school, they learn why gums tend to become soft, tender—and often warn of their weakness with a tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush!

Don't Ignore "Pink Tooth Brush!"

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush, *see your dentist!* He may say your gums have become sensitive because of today's soft foods. And, like many dentists, he may suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For Ipana is designed not only to clean teeth but, with massage, to aid the gums. Whenever you

clean your teeth, massage a little extra Ipana onto your gums. Circulation increases in the gums—aiding them to healthier firmness. Let Ipana and massage help your smile to be brighter, more sparkling.



Ipana Tooth Paste

Product of Bristol-Myers

This One



NUHT-Y9B-YN11

Want your hair to look better? *CHECK DRY SCALP!*



I used to douse!

I thought I had to douse my hair in order to comb it. So I'd plaster it down in the morning and in a few hours it would be all haywire again. Now I know better! I know you can't control dry hair by dousing it. But you can keep it good-looking all day long by the simple 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic method.

My...what a difference!

Now all I do is put a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic on my comb in the morning and run it through my hair several times. Sometimes I rub a little directly on my scalp. That's all there is to do—and yet—what a difference!

'Vaseline' Hair Tonic checks dry scalp and loose dandruff scales because it supplements the natural scalp oils. It keeps my hair good-looking and natural-looking all day long. Then, to keep my scalp in really first-class condition, I massage with plenty of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic before every shampoo...and rub a little on afterward. Now my hair looks better and my scalp feels better! Some change!



'Vaseline' Hair Tonic is different, containing no ingredient that has a drying effect.

40°
and
70°

● FOR DOUBLE CARE...
BOTH SCALP AND HAIR!

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

COPY, 1942, CHECKBROUGH WFG. CO., CHICAGO.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS TORPEDO SQUADRON 8

Sirs:

Have just finished reading your article about Torpedo Squadron 8 (LIFE, Aug. 31). This account made lumps come in my throat, tears come to my eyes and made my heart heavy for those brave men who gave their lives for one of the most important causes ever known.

I just hope that other brave men of the Navy will see fit to take their place and keep the Squadron 8 flying!

P. H. BAKER

Baileytown, Ala.

Sirs:

Not from all the dictionaries in the world could enough words and phrases be found to express in a book the courage and fight of Torpedo Squadron 8.

RICHARD BROWN

New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

Congratulations on your tribute to those gallant men of Torpedo Squadron 8. Having been reared with G. H. Gay, I know what kind of men made up that great squadron.

R. H. KINKEL

Elizabethton, Tenn.

Sirs:

Words cannot express my feeling upon reading the story of Torpedo Squadron 8. Like Mr. Churchill, I could not keep from weeping.

I wish that Ensign Evans' prophetic words (page 72) could be seared onto the hearts of all Americans.

ROBERT C. KINSTLER

Southgate, Ky.

Sirs:

I have just finished the article on Torpedo Squadron 8 by Sidney James and it has left me weak. These articles should be forced reading by every American man, woman and child.

CLAIRE MADONIA

Long Beach, N.Y.

Sirs:

I read with very much interest your description of the 30 heroic men of Torpedo Squadron 8. In all sincerity I can say you gave a wonderful portrayal of the "courage and devotion to duty" of the 15 officers who made up the pilot crews of Torpedo 8. But yours is a story of 30 heroic men. It seems that somewhere along the course of your story you lost 15 of your men. They were the 15 radiomen and gunners, who make up an integral part of any aircraft crew. It would appear that they were in the planes by accident, that their "courage and devotion to duty" was less because of their lack of "Gold Braid." Maybe I am prejudiced because I myself am an enlisted man. However, I believe their parents can be rightfully proud of their sons, and as proud as the parents of the officers.

JAMES P. SAUNDERS
ARM 2/c, USN

Banana River, Fla.

● Enlisted radiomen and gunners of Torpedo Squadron 8:

Bernard P. Phelps, ARM 2/c, Arthur, Ill.

William F. Sawhill, ARM 3/c, Mansfield, Ohio.

Amelio Maffei, ARM 1/c, Santa Rosa, Calif.

Tom H. Pettry, ARM 1/c, Beaver, West Va.

Horace F. Dobbs, CRM (PA), San Diego, Calif.

Otway D. Creasy Jr., ARM 2/c, Roanoke, Va.

Francis S. Polston, SEA 2/c, Orongo, Mo.

Max A. Calkins, ARM 3/c, Wymore, Neb.

Darwin L. Clark, ARM 2/c, Rodney, Iowa.

(continued on p. 4)

cool shaves

For All-Out Comfort!



Ingram's helps condition your skin for smooth shaving while it's wilting your wiry whiskers

BLITZED with shaving bite and burn? Strafed by incendiary nicks and scrapes? Strengthen your defenses—put Ingram's in command.

Ingram's wilts your beard without red tape or delay—makes your whiskers easy targets for your sharp-shooting blade. Ingram's is COOL—soothes and refreshes and helps condition your skin for shaving.

An Ingram shave leaves your face smoother, younger-looking and refreshingly cool. And that Ingram coolness is a lingering COOLNESS! Long after your razor is tucked away that cool and comforting feeling continues. Get Ingram's today, in jar or tube.



Product of
Bristol-Myers

INGRAM'S shaving cream



Don't think the planes of the future aren't already here! They are! But, of course, these giants aren't carrying pleasure cars and vacationists. Troops and jeeps and equipment fill their holds.

Just imagine the Day of Victory has already arrived. Visualize the multi-motor bombers and transports of today as fleets of freight planes and super liners.

As sure as Victory will be ours, the America that lies ahead will be a land that brings the horizon to your back door. It will be a land that leads mankind to a new concept of civilization. Today's production lines are geared to it. Today's Americans are working for it.

When the aviation industry was in knee pants, we of B. F. Goodrich started our aero-

nautical division. Planes were fragile, slow, unsafe. The pilots who flew them were daredevils. But every day some new miracle of ingenuity took place.

For example, from the B. F. Goodrich research laboratories came a new type of aircraft tire, a low-pressure Silvertown which made aircraft take-offs and landings smoother and safer. This helped pave the way for heavier planes. We developed a new type of brake that greatly increased a pilot's ground-control. This helped pave the way for greater speeds. We developed De-Icers, which protect wings, tail and rudder from ice.

Today, the greatest air force in the world is using this equipment. As the air power of the United Nations grows in strength, the Day of Victory looms nearer. And, when it arrives, we at B. F. Goodrich won't even take time out to look up from our work.

We will start right off on our new job—turning out aircraft equipment for the conquest of new worlds... for the creation of a new America. The B. F. Goodrich Co., Aeronautical Division, Akron, Ohio.



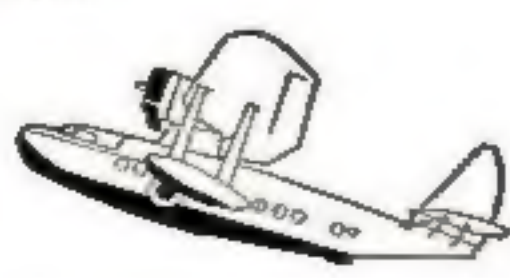
Here are some famous military cargo planes that are supplied with B. F. Goodrich equipment



GRUMMAN
JRF



DOUGLAS
C-54



VOUGHT-SIKORSKY
JRS

Skyway or Highway

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER



GONE ARE THE DAYS



For years hog bristle made the best brushes... then along came Pro-phy-lac-tic's **PROLON**

Du Pont chemists have outdone the hog—there is no better bristle than Pro-phy-lac-tic's synthetic "PROLON"

When you hear competitive tooth brush claims, think this over: du Pont is "tops" when it comes to making synthetic bristle! And "Prolon" is Pro-phy-lac-tic's name for du Pont's finest grade.

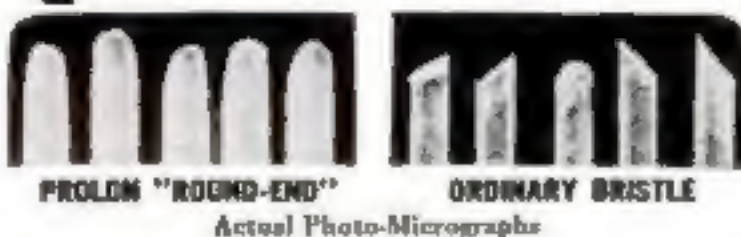
So, how can the same du Pont bristle, in another brush under another name, clean better or last longer than under the name "Prolon" in a Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush? You know the answer—it can't!

"Prolon", on the other hand, has a mighty important plus over any other synthetic bristle sold under any other name... only "Prolon" is rounded at the ends! See for yourself, in the photomicrographs, the difference between the rounded bristle-ends of "Prolon" and the harsh, jagged points of ordinary bristle. Think of the difference on your gums!

crographs, the difference between the rounded bristle-ends of "Prolon" and the harsh, jagged points of ordinary bristle. Think of the difference on your gums!

The only Tooth Brush in the World with:

1...ROUND-END BRISTLE



2...SIX MONTHS MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

We have no way of telling how long a Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush will last you... maybe a year, 18 months, even longer. We can, and do, however, give a clear-cut 6-months money-back guarantee with each brush—the only brush in the world with this definite 6-months guarantee of service. That's how sure we are of its dependability and durability!

... and don't miss this new line of hair brushes in gleaming Jewelitel

Pro-phy-lac-tic's latest triumph! Dresser and toilet brushes in crystal-clear plastic. Choice of four gleaming, jewel colors. Transparent Jewelitel backs. Moisture-resistant bristles of du Pont Prolon. \$1.50 to \$10.00—at most brush-goods counters. Illustrated: Roll-Wave, a unique "curved-to-the-head" brush... with comb, \$4.50



PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

Ross H. Bibb Jr., ARM 2/c, Warrior, Ala.

Hollis Martin, ARM 2/c, West Seattle, Wash.

Robert K. Huntington, ARM 3/c, South Pasadena, Calif.

Ronald J. Fisher, ARM 2/c, Denver, Colo.

Aswell L. Picou, SEA 2/c, Houma, La.

George A. Field, ARM 3/c, Denver, Colo.

The letters ARM stand for Aviation Radioman; SEA for Seaman; CRM for Chief Radioman.—ED.

DESERT WAR

Sirs:

Under the title of War in the Western Desert, LIFE of Aug. 31 published a series of pictures, showing in gruesome detail the wounded and maimed soldiers of New Zealand. These pictures must be deeply distressing to anyone with loved ones in the armed services. I would like to enter my protest against such depressing realism which only the most morbid among us can find interesting.

JULIE W. TOTTEN

Washington, D. C.

Sirs:

I am enroute from Los Angeles to New York. The train is filled with soldiers. I have just purchased the Aug. 31 LIFE and will destroy it, having seen the pictures which are disgusting in their graphic portrayal of the horrible side of the life our soldiers are forced to lead. Why do you have to put before them the awful sight of faces torn away, of wounded beings scorched by desert sun? Must they go to fight with a horrible ending in their minds?

ALLINE ESTES CHAPIN

Rochester, N. Y.

● In its Jan. 24, 1938 issue, LIFE stated its position on publishing pictures from the battlefield thus: "Americans' noble and sensible dislike of war is largely based on ignorance of what modern war really is. The love of peace has no meaning or stamina unless it is based on a knowledge of war's terrors. Only then, by contrast, can the benefits and blessings of the absence of war be fully appreciated and maintained. Dead men have indeed died in vain if live men refuse to look at them." LIFE still maintains that position.—ED.

Sirs:

Let me congratulate you on your excellent desert pictures. They may not be beautiful, especially those of wounded men, but they certainly look good to me.

May I suggest that you give again, sometime, pictures of that kind.

ELIZABETH REIMAN

Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.

JUNIOR MOTHERS

Sirs:

What I would like to know is who is going to support all these children being born to "junior mothers" (LIFE, Aug. 31) and service fathers. What happens to the poor little ones whose fathers will be killed and whose mothers' slender funds will thereby be drastically reduced? Of course all this baby producing is a good thing since it provides troops for the next war but except for this sad reality it does not seem to make sense. It would appear that what these girls need is a good course of instruction in the practical art of contraception.

D. OSWALD

New York, N. Y.

Sirs:

I want you to know that we women are very grateful for your honor paid to

(continued on p. 6)



For the self you have to live with... WEBSTER

In A busy life of responsibilities there are occasions when you must take time for relaxation with your inner self. For an ideal companion, invite a Webster to join you.

No cigar can offer more enjoyable smoking than you will derive from Webster's

*delightful flavor, fragrance and mellow mildness**

And no quality cigar in years has achieved a faster popularity rise! For the first half of 1942, U.S. Revenue figures show Webster's rate of gain as

103.4% GREATER

than that of the industry's 20-150 brands as a whole.

**CERTIFIED 100% choice, time-seasoned long Havana filler; light-clear wrapper; superb craftsmanship.*

WEBSTER

FANCY TALES 15c

The luxury cigar for leisure moments!

GOLDEN WEDDING... 10c

KINGS... 10c

QUEENS... 2 for 25c

Wherever fine cigars are sold

First in the Social Register

★ BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS ★

THE BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB INVITES YOU TO BEGIN YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

WITH THESE TWO BEST-SELLING BOOKS—A DOUBLE SELECTION:

Victory Through Air Power

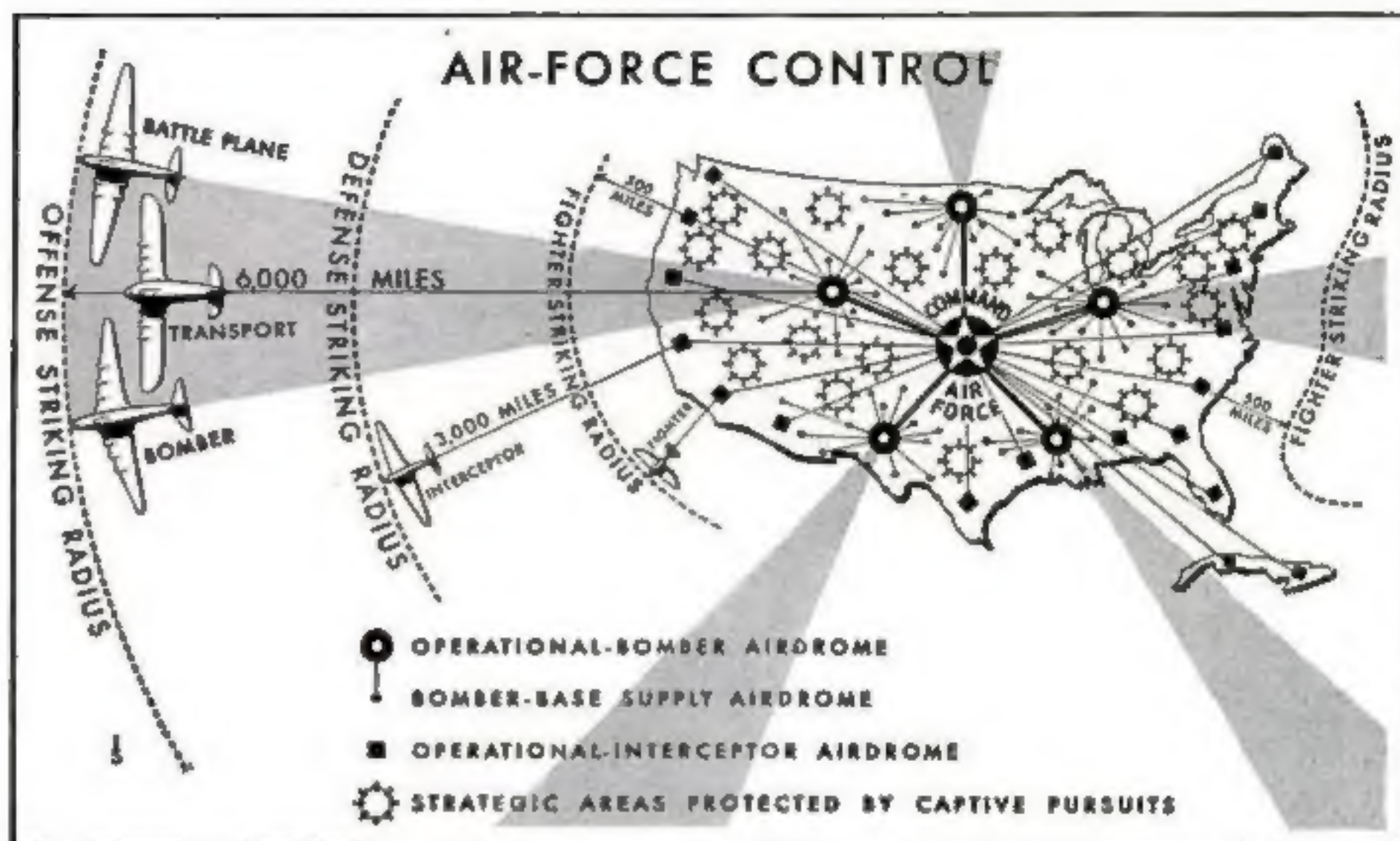
BY MAJOR ALEXANDER P. DE SEVERSKY



THE END OF THE ARK ROYAL. The British aircraft carrier going down after a torpedo attack, carrying its aircraft to the bottom of the sea. Aviation based on ships can be destroyed by surface forces through elimination of their floating bases.



"Anyone looking at the photographs of the re-embarkation, showing the masses of troops assembled on the beaches, affording an ideal target for hours at a time, must realize that this embarkation would not have been possible unless the enemy had resigned all hope of air superiority at that point."—Winston Churchill on the Dunkirk evacuation.



IN a recent month, the Club's judges had intended to send out only one book—Franz Werfel's distinguished novel, *The Song of Bernadette*. But at the last minute a book came up for consideration that, in the unanimous opinion of the Editorial Committee, demanded immediate distribution. This book was *Victory Through Air Power*, and it was accordingly decided to send it to the Club's members with *The Song of Bernadette*.

"*Victory Through Air Power* is the most fascinating war book that I have read, and in my opinion a more important book for Americans than all the other war books put together," says Charles Beard. That is the comment of pretty nearly every thoughtful reader about this book. "No informed person reading it will ever again read the morning's news the same way."

The Song of Bernadette was written by Franz Werfel after he visited the grotto at Lourdes, where the peasant girl, Bernadette Soubirous had once

FRANZ WERFEL'S

and THE SONG OF BERNADETTE



FRANZ WERFEL

seen a vision whose legend was to circle the world. His book is the story of the miracle of Lourdes.

The two books together may be obtained from the Club—by its members only—for \$3.00, a considerable saving over their combined retail price.

WHAT A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE CLUB INVOLVES:

Over 500,000 book-reading families now belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. They do so in order to keep themselves from missing the best new books they are really interested in.

As a Club member, you receive an advance publication report about the judges' choice—and also reports about all other important coming books. If you decide you want the book-of-the-month, you let it come. If not (on a blank always provided) you can specify some other book you want, or simply say: "Send me nothing."

Your obligation as a member is simple. You pay no yearly fee. You merely

agree to buy no fewer than four books-of-the-month in any twelve-month period. The subscription period is not for one year, but as long as you decide; you can end it at any time after taking four books-of-the-month. You pay for the books as you receive them—the regular retail price (frequently less) plus a small charge to cover postage and other mailing expenses.

For every two books-of-the-month you buy you receive, free, one of the Club's book-dividends. Last year over \$5,000,000 worth of free books (retail value) were given to the Club's members—given, not sold!

A **FREE** COPY...TO NEW MEMBERS

WAR AND PEACE

By LEO TOLSTOY

In a new edition—the most readable ever published



In this edition, Clifton Fadiman has written a critical interpretation of the novel and an analysis of the present-day significance of *War and Peace*. It includes maps which strikingly illustrate the parallel between the Napoleonic and the present invasion of Russia, and show the principal battles and places mentioned in the text. A valuable enclosure is provided for the reader's guidance, which contains a full list of the characters in order of their appearance, with detailed identifications and also a chronological table of the principal historical events from 1805 to 1812.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, 385 Madison Ave., New York

Please enroll me as a member. I am to receive a free copy of this new edition of *WAR AND PEACE* by Leo Tolstoy, and for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club, I am to receive free, the current book-dividend then being distributed. I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month from the Club each full year I am a member; and I may cancel my subscription any time after purchasing four such books from the Club.

Name _____ Please Print Plainly A229

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ **IMPORTANT:** Please check here if you do NOT want us to begin your subscription with the recent double-selection, *Victory Through Air Power* and *The Song of Bernadette*. The price of the two books, to members only, is \$3.00.

Books shipped to Canadian members, DUTY PAID, through Book-of-the-Month Club (Can.) Limited

"BIG-TIME" DESIGNER AT 13!

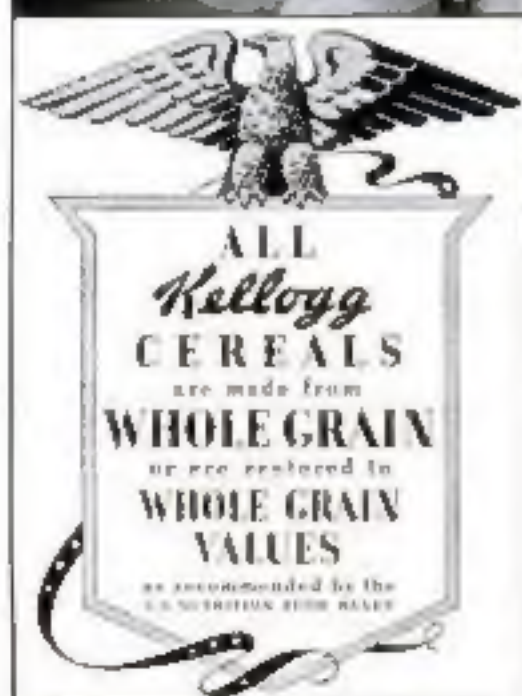


Barbara Ann Thorndike of Silvermine, Conn., only thirteen years old, is already a full-fledged designer specializing in clothes for girls her own age. Discovered by a large New York Department Store, her fame has spread until "Thorndike Models" are the talk of the teens all over the country. A charming, typical American girl, Barbara designs costumes for school, bicycling, skating, etc. with a clear understanding of just what young girls like.



She's a "Self-Starter"

Aside from her designing and school, Barbara, a trim figure here in a bicycling suit of her own design, also finds time to take part in little theatre productions and collect antiques. She says, "I'm pretty busy and active and Mother says it's important for me to eat a good, nourishing breakfast. My big favorite is a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with fruit and plenty of milk. I like it because it *tastes* marvelous. But she says it's mighty good for me, too."



THE "Self-Starter Breakfast"

A big bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes with fruit and lots of milk. It gives you **VITAMINS, MINERALS, PROTEINS, FOOD-ENERGY.** As recommended by the U. S. Official Nutrition Food Rules, Kellogg's Corn Flakes are restored to *whole grain nutritive values* through the addition of thiamin (Vitamin B₁), niacin and iron.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

young mothers (for it is an honor) in LIFE, Aug. 31.

Many people are rude in asking why so many young girls are marrying and having babies so young. This I say to those who are guilty of this high charge: it is a sign of love and utter unselfishness.

MRS. WILBUR BOYLES
Bogalusa, La.

RECORD OF WAR

Sirs:

I have a correction to make on your "Ten Years Record of World War II" (LIFE, Aug. 31). You think World War II began in 1933, by Hitler's seizing power, but the Chinese people shall insist that World War II began on Sept. 18, 1931 by Japan's invasion of Manchuria.

LIU LIANG-MO
New York, N. Y.

CITY SKYLINE

Sirs:

In Speaking of Pictures, LIFE, Aug. 31, your earliest pictures are more the docks of Brooklyn than of New York City. My idea, in taking the enclosed picture was to give the new immigrant's first view of the city, which then had a population of only 1,200,299. This view was taken from a Staten Island ferry boat. There was no Statue of Liberty to look at in those days.

When this was taken in 1884, the Produce Exchange tower was the tallest



NEW YORK, 1884

building in New York. The long, low building on the left was Castle Garden, then landing place for all immigrants, later, when Ellis Island was opened, turned into the Aquarium. The small-funneled boat to the right of the Erie barge was the fire boat. The distant spire to the left of the tower is Trinity Church. French's Hotel stood where The World Building is now.

R. F. FOSTER
Harwich, Mass.

GOATS

Sirs:

I want to commend you highly on your honest down-to-earth article on Angora goats (LIFE, Aug. 31). You are the only magazine I have ever read that has ever had a good word to say for that much kicked-around little animal the goat. This only goes to prove LIFE's fair stand on all matters—even goats.

RICHARD A. GIBBONEY
Altoona, Pa.

Sirs:

"Angora goats are . . . not at all smelly" (LIFE, Aug. 31). Oh-h-h-h brother!

C. G. HOLMGREEN
Kerrville, Texas

SCRAP & HEROES

Sirs:

Letters encouraging the collection of scrap have appeared in LIFE's Letters to the Editors column, and are commendable, but we view with alarm the hasty effort of many cities to court publicity by scrapping historical metal statues and war relics to meet a questionable demand for scrap. These treasures are the symbols of American traditions and should remain in our parks as a perpetual reminder that we won our freedom the hard way and should fight to preserve it.

The statues of our great men teach youth that merit, not class, is the price

(continued on p. 8)

DOUBLE CHECK

Your Cooling System



✓ Clean Out Rust, Scale, and Corrosion with **MOBIL RADIATOR FLUSH**
Fast-working solvents quickly rid your cooling system of rust, scale, and corrosion that can cause leaking and clogging. And Mobil Radiator Flush is noncaustic . . . thus making it entirely safe to use.



✓ Guard Against Further Rusting and Corrosion with **MOBIL HYDROTONE**
Added to the water in your radiator, Mobil Hydrotone neutralizes chemical action. It treats the metal surfaces so that rust, scale, and corrosion cannot form. One can protects for months.



Mobil Specialties

MOBILGLOSS • MOBILWAX • MOBIL STOP-LEAK
MOBIL HANDY OIL • MOBIL RADIATOR FLUSH
MOBIL WINDOW SPRAY • MOBIL UPPERLUBE
MOBIL HYDROTONE • MOBIL SPOT REMOVER

BY SOCONY-VACUUM



Remember Miss America? She willed a legacy to Uncle Sam

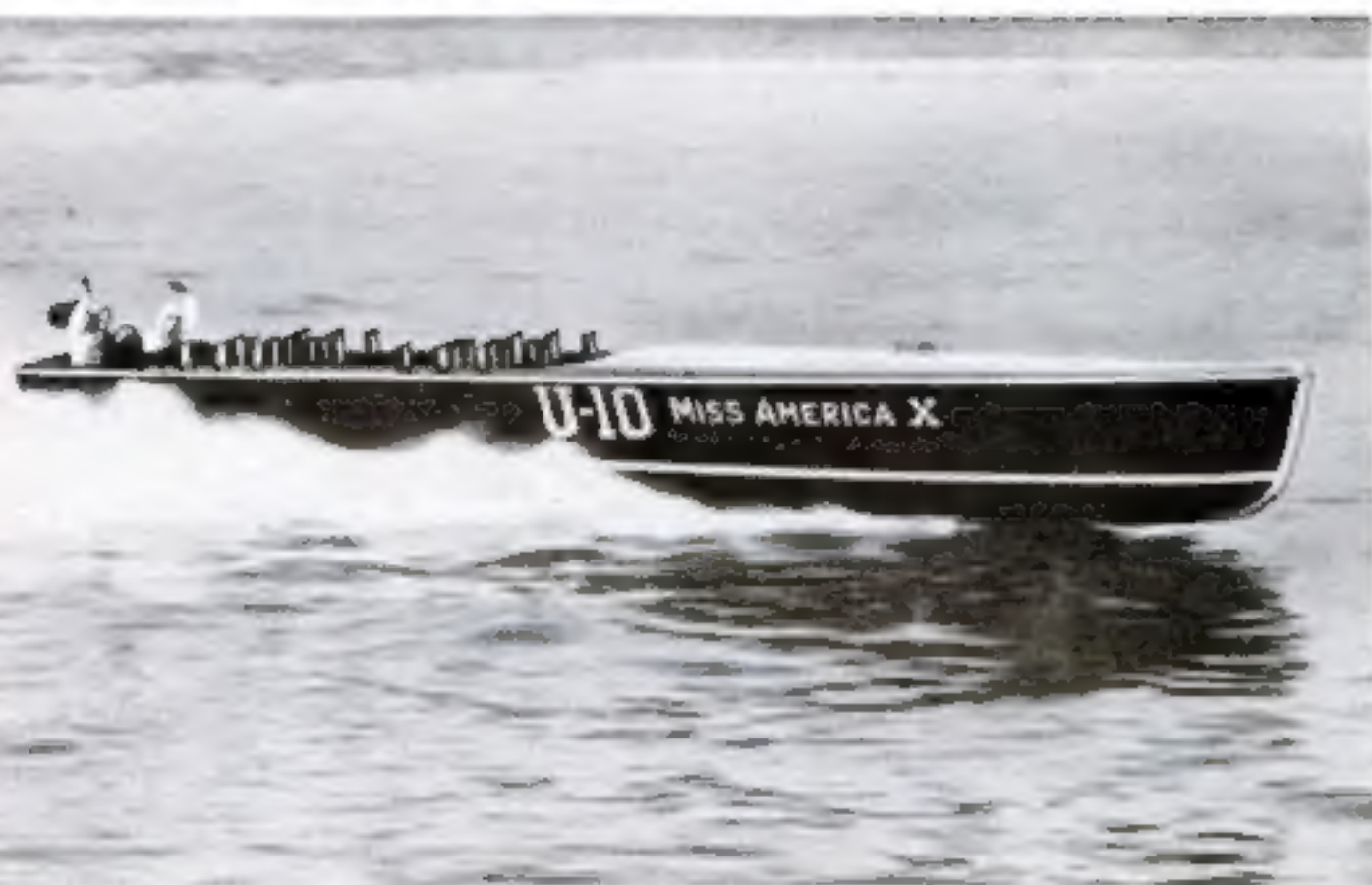
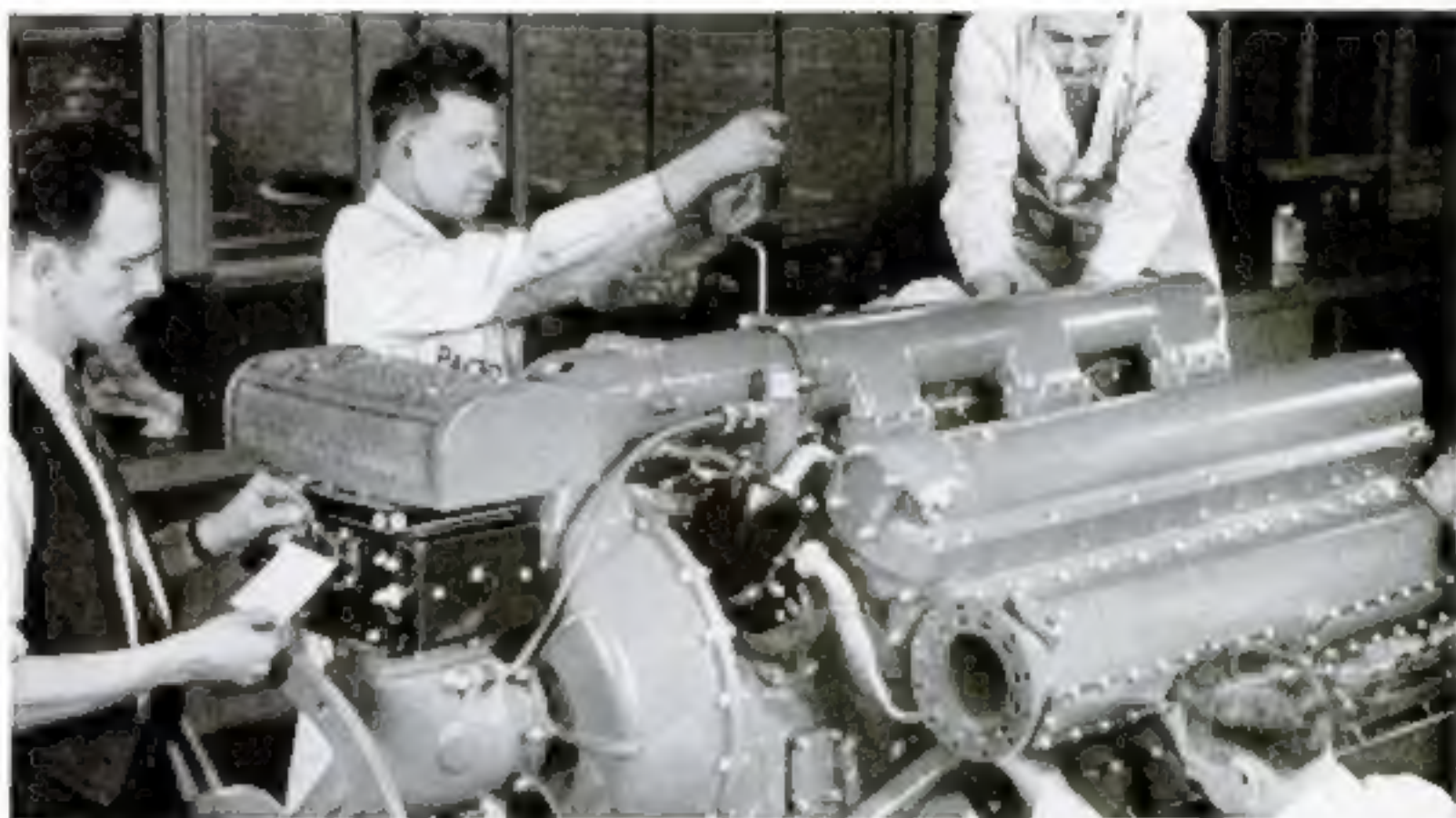


PHOTO M. ROSENFELD

1. This is Miss America X. She was the fastest thing on the seven seas. Powered by giant Packard engines, she captured the international speedboat trophy . . . showed the world how fast a speedboat can skim over blue water.



2. Here's where Uncle Sam enters the story. Over three years ago, when the U. S. Navy needed a super engine to power its newest weapon, the PT boat, they found Packard already had it. For Packard never stopped its research on aircraft-type marine engines—was ready to roll on a super-charged power plant made to order for these high-speed Navy craft.



OFFICIAL PHOTO U. S. NAVY

3. That's why Packard has powered PT boats from the start . . . why Packard was an old hand at war production long before Pearl Harbor . . . why these precision-built giants are being turned out in gratifying volume . . . why the Navy has awarded Packard its coveted "E," a flag which tells all who see it that the Navy says, "Well done."

You'll see the result in your next Packard

Packard war assignments call for precision production of the most exacting kind—marine engines for PT boats, and Rolls-Royce engines for aircraft. We're working exclusively on wartime production, but out of this precision experience, when the war is won, will come a better, finer Packard of the future. **ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE**


PACKARD
FOR PRECISION POWER




The Navy "E"—awarded to Packard Marine Engine Division "for Excellence and Achievement."

★ Buy United States War Savings Bonds and Stamps ★

"Right Dress" for Private Perkins



HE TRIED WATER

Private Perkins couldn't get to first base with the girls. His hair wouldn't stay put because soaking it with water washed out the natural oils.



HE TRIED GREASE

Perk began to plaster it down with goo. That made him look like a gigolo and he still was "no dice" with the dames. It didn't do his scalp any good, either.



HE TRIED NEGLECT

So Perk gave up, didn't do anything with his hair—or with the girls. His comb caught plenty of falling hair and dandruff scales, but he didn't catch any dates.



HE TRIED KREML

When he got wise to Kreml, look what he got on his arm. Now he's using his head for more than a hat rest. What's more, Kreml and massage did things for his dandruff scales and itching scalp.

DON'T USE WATER USE

KREML



REMOVES DANDRUFF SCALES
HELPS CHECK EXCESSIVE FALLING HAIR
NOT GREASY—MAKES THE HAIR BEHAVE

Ladies! Kreml keeps coiffures lovely, lustrous . . . conditions your hair both before and after permanents.

Hair-Care Combination: Use Kreml Hair Tonic and gentle Kreml Shampoo (made from an 80% olive oil base) that cleanses thoroughly, leaves your hair more manageable. Ask for them at your barber's. Get BOTH at your drugstore.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

of success. War relics ever kindle the fires of patriotism. Not until the millions of tons of junk which are now rusting away on the farms, city dumps and factories are collected and used should we resort to these statues and war relics.

Even President Roosevelt in a thoughtless moment at a recent press conference gave the nod of approval to this unholy vandalism. We wonder whether he would alter the nod, if it were proposed to junk for questionable war purposes the state papers which he has assembled in the imposing Temple of Records at Hyde Park, upon the representation that other governors and Presidents would continue to write state papers which could readily replace the Roosevelt collection.

JOHN G. CARPENTER
Avon, N. Y.

Sirs:

Your reference to the destruction of statuary and antiques for scrap makes one boil, when you think of how many times their content could be had were it not for strikes.

JAMES H. HAMMOND
Columbia, S. C.

TOO MUCH CRITICISM

Sirs:

In my opinion, there has been entirely too much ill-advised criticism of our Government by those of us who do not consider the enormous difficulties facing those charged with its prosecution.

The next time we are tempted to belittle the Government, let us stop and think. Perhaps you are the president of a bank, a shipyard, a steamship company; or just an ordinary small businessman. Haven't your trials and tribulations increased a hundredfold since the war began? Are you doing a perfect job in the administration of your business?

The largest business in the U. S. is infinitesimal when compared with the management of the Federal Government in these times. Today it is faced with the most stupendous problems which have ever engaged the minds of men. A clear understanding of this fact should temper our impatience with a little reason.

MARTIN L. HORST
Mobile, Ala.

OTHELLO

Sirs:

In the Aug. 31 edition of LIFE is the statement that "Paul Robeson is the first Negro in America to take the role of the dark-skinned Moor." Here is a pic-



OTHELLO IN DENVER, 1938

ture of Othello as presented by the Negro Fine Arts Club of Denver in 1938.

True Mr. Robeson was the first American Negro to play the part (London, 1930) but we do question his being the only Negro in America to attempt the role.

Thomas Henderson was our Othello, Harold Ballif, our Iago.

CARLISLE SWAIN
Denver, Colo.

(continued on p. 11)

SAVE SUGAR

by using

BRER RABBIT MOLASSES

(60% natural sugar)

With Brer Rabbit you can enjoy a variety of delicious desserts without using a grain of sugar. This is because Brer Rabbit Molasses itself is 60% sugar—wholesome, natural sugar from the juice of the sugar cane.

NO SUGAR NEEDED when you use delicious BRER RABBIT Molasses as the sweetening for cereal, stewed fruits, grapefruit, baked apples, baked ham, candied sweet potatoes, baked beans.

Gives you extra iron, too! Scientific tests have shown Brer Rabbit is second only to liver as a rich food source of available iron.

NO SUGAR NEEDED in these delicious desserts. TRY THEM!

BRER RABBIT GINGERBREAD

½ cup melted shortening	1½ tps. soda
1¼ cups Brer Rabbit Molasses	1 tsp. cinnamon
1 egg, beaten	1 tsp. ginger
2½ cups sifted flour	½ tsp. cloves
	½ tsp. salt
	¼ cup hot water

Mix shortening and molasses; add egg. Stir until blended. Mix and sift dry ingredients; add alternately with hot water. Bake in well-greased 9x9x2 pan in moderate oven (350° F.) 45 minutes. Yields 16 portions.

LOUISIANA RICE PUDDING

4 cups milk	½ tsp. cinnamon
½ cup Brer Rabbit Molasses	½ tsp. salt
½ cup washed rice	½ cup raisins

Mix well. Bake in slow oven (275° to 300° F.) 2½ hours, stirring four times (every fifteen minutes for first hour) and add one tablespoon butter in fourth stirring. Serves six.



BRER RABBIT MOLASSES comes in two flavors: Gold Label, light and mild-flavored; Green Label, dark and full-flavored.

FREE SUGAR-SAVING RECIPES!

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Please send me—free—Brer Rabbit's special new collection of sugar-saving recipes. Also "Modern Recipes for Modern Living," containing 116 recipes.

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(Print name and address)

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FREE**



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Vitamin B
Vitamin B₁₂ (C)
Vitamin P-P
Vitamin C
Vitamin D

Calcium
Phosphorus
Iron

A scientifically balanced food supplement containing ten times the amount of Vitamin B₁₂ (C) as other products. Contains 100% of the daily requirement of Calcium, Phosphorus, Iron, Potassium, Sodium, Vanadium, and Selenium. No artificial flavors.

VIMMS supply the full minimum daily requirements of Vitamins A, B, B₁₂ (C), C, D and Iron—no less than one-third the requirement of Calcium and not less than one-third of Phosphorus, plus protective quantities of Vitamin

REGULAR SIZE 24 TABLETS
Distributed by LEVER BROTHERS COMPANY, Pharmaceutical Div.

LOOK FOR THIS SPECIAL COMBINATION PACKAGE AT YOUR DRUGGISTS

Compare ALL...and you'll buy Vimms



2 good vitamins—but 6 are needed!

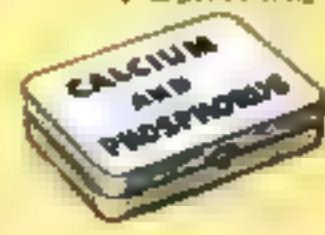


You pay no more for these in 1/2 minute!



No need to buy this separately!

Without these, Vitamin D is practically "unemployed."



Makes Vimms more complete than many costlier products.



Official medical committees have now adopted as a standard for acceptance the U. S. Government's minimum daily requirements for Vitamin A. Vimms meet or exceed these requirements for all six vitamins recognized as essential. Vimms give you three vital minerals, too. No other product at any price can match ALL Vimms advantages.

AND YOU GET A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Buy the special Vimms trial offer. Compare Vimms with all other vitamin products regardless of price. If you are not completely satisfied that Vimms are better, you get your money back! Just mail the large package unopened and the unused portion of the regular size—with your name and address and reasons for not preferring Vimms—to Lever Brothers Co., Pharmaceutical Div., Cambridge, Mass.

Vimms—a complete balanced team. Vimms give you all 3 essential B Complex vitamins (B₁, B₂, P-P)—and more! 3 other critical vitamins (A, C, D)—and more! 3 vital minerals (Calcium, Phosphorus, Iron). That's a championship team of 9 top players! And a good team to have on your side. Remember, products that give you only 1 or 2 vitamins may leave out the ones you need most!

More for your money. Vimms have brought the cost of all-round vitamin-mineral protection tumbling down—kerplunk! We don't know of any vitamin-mineral product that gives you so much for so little. And we've looked all over these United States. Yes, we're backing that with a money-back guarantee!

U. S. Government experts say 3 out of 4 need more vitamins.



Chances are 3 to 1 that means you! Rich or poor, it makes little difference. This war needs all of us at our best. Yet millions of us are vitamin-starved, "half-alive."



Why be "half-alive"? No excuse now for being vitamin-starved—tired, nervous, a pushover for colds. For Vimms will help give you back your old pep—and help build your resistance to colds.

6 vitamins are needed all year round. That's what U. S. experts say. Vimms give these very 6 vitamins in the right amounts. And Vimms give you 3 minerals that belong with the vitamins.

HURRY! HURRY! THIS OFFER GOOD FOR SHORT TIME ONLY!





Lac des Cygnes (Swan Lake), by Tchaikovsky, interpreted by Bernard Chouette for the Capehart Collection. This was Tchaikovsky's first ballet, produced in St. Petersburg in 1876, and tells of the romance of the young Prince and a Princess who, under a sorcerer's spell, assumed the form of a swan. Reprints of previous paintings in the Capehart Collection, suitable for framing, are now available from your Capehart dealer at a modest charge. Or you may write direct to the Capehart Division.

Melody at Dusk

Man's life is an alternating day and night — the sheer joy of living, and then the shadow of doubt. One moment is exultation, one moment a dark despair.

Part of the glory of music is its power to alter such disquieting moods. The symphony, the concerto, the dance, interpreted by the Capehart, can waken fresh hope, bring new courage to war's world of turmoil and strife.

The laboratories and the vast factories of the Farnsworth Television & Radio

Corporation now are devoted to building war matériel only. Production of the Capehart and the Capehart-Panamuse Phonograph-Radio has ceased, and only in dealers' showrooms are there any of these magnificent instruments still available. You are invited to see and hear them there, at your convenience.

Also, you may ask and receive from your Capehart dealer advice on all your musical requirements, including the selection of a piano, band instruments, sheet

music and the latest recordings. He will serve you with intelligence and care.

And you can prepare for an earlier tomorrow by buying War Bonds now! The Government needs your investment to win the war, and you will be building soundly for the future when you may want to purchase a new home, a new automobile, an airplane, a television set, or the De Luxe Capehart. The Capehart Division of the Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation, Fort Wayne, Indiana



Capehart De Luxe Chippendale with the time-proved record changer that turns the records over. The Capehart is equipped for FM radio. Control stations may be placed throughout your home and the grounds.

CAPEHART - PANAMUSE - FARNSWORTH
G R E A T N A M E S I N E L E C T R O N I C S — M U S I C A L R E P R O D U C T I O N — T E L E V I S I O N

LONG'S Hats



The Aristocrat of Fine Felts

"Fashion-smart" America acclaims these finer felts. Custom detailing and distinctive style features make Long's the choice of discriminating men.

Longworth \$4.40

Long Royal \$6.00



Featured at all ADAM HAT STORES and other fine Shops Everywhere

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

Sirs

There is a large group of people in this country, including myself, who believe that a better deal is due the Negro but we also believe that the time is not ripe, if ever, for the actual social mingling of the two races. Such pictures, in my humble opinion, have a tendency to create in some Negroes a longing for something that cannot be theirs and can only lead to a feeling of frustration.

B. D. TOMLINSON
Georgetown, S.C.

Sirs

The article in LIFE, Aug. 31, where the Negro and whites act in the same play, is more than I can stomach. What in the hell is the country coming to!

W. IRA LANE
Houston, Texas

Sirs

I have just seen your Aug. 31 issue of LIFE containing, besides the immortal story of Lieutenant Gay, "LIFE Goes to a Performance of Othello."

I was not interested in the merits of this production but in the horrible, indelible, undeniable and terrifying fact that there are white men with so little respect for themselves that they would cause to be printed the picture of a Negro man with his arm around a white woman in a love scene.

R. J. DIVINE
Covington, Ky.

Sirs

We're a small professional theater off Harvard Square in Cambridge, Mass. and we got a chance to do *Othello* by Shakespeare. We figure we've got quite a show.

So we knock ourselves out and the show is terrific. A fellow from LIFE comes around for photos, so we put on our costumes and turn on the lights and sweat all afternoon so this fellow can get his shots.

And then what happens? LIFE comes out Aug. 31 with a three-page spread! Our people, our lights, our stuff—and who gets the credit? Harvard!

Now we have great respect for the Harvards. They've been going on since 1636, and they've turned out many eminent citizens and done many remarkable things. But one thing the Harvards have not done is produce a Margaret Webster-directed, Paul Robeson-starred *Othello*. We do it!

CAMBRIDGE SUMMER
THEATER, INC.
Cambridge, Mass.

SHOCK

Sirs

In your article on Shock (LIFE, Aug. 31) you failed to mention the most important facts. Absolutely and positively all severe shock victims would die quickly if it was not for Nature's "law of compensation" and for the body's own unique and most wonderful internal safety devices. It is well known that in all great danger and fear the human body becomes stronger and puts up a grand fight.

In all my experiences with shock victims I never let the puny outside appearance of the victim fool me. Nature has its own peculiar way of doing things. There is plenty of life left in most shock victims, if the victim only has enough courage and "will to live" to pull through. It is the internal safety devices that save most shock victims from immediate death, and never the hot tea or coffee and blankets given by the average meager and chicken-hearted trained first-aiders who, being rather inexperienced in seeing and handling injuries, would quickly faint and collapse of fright from only slightly disfigured victims, and would require hot tea, coffee and blankets himself to survive the ordeal.

To most of the first-aiders: "Please leave me alone. If I must die, let me die in peace!" I thank you.

A. J. MAXIMILIAN
RUBIN VON BOTONI
Greenville, Del.



Who Said "Weaker Sex"?

All over the land, America's women are in the drive for Victory! They're helping to build planes and tanks, making munitions, aiding civilian defense, conducting canteens, working in Victory gardens. Not only these, but all active women and girls choose the freedom and practical comfort of slacks. And, with a feminine eye for real value, thousands are turning to trim, man-tailored Ensenada and Miss Yank Slacks. Perfect fit across waist and hips, new tapered drape, swing pockets, pleated fronts. Most styles have concealed zipper plackets. In many popular styles and fabrics, \$2 to \$4.

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MAKERS OF Aywon Shirts • Yankshire Coats
Kay Whitney and Happy Home Frocks
Big Yank Shirts and Trousers
Universal Pajamas



SIMMONS BRINGS YOU

"The mattress within a mattress!"

THE MAKERS OF BEAUTYREST HAVE CREATED A NEW, COMFORTABLE MATTRESS
—WITHOUT THE USE OF INNERSPRINGS . . . AND WITHOUT THE USE OF ONE
OUNCE OF CRITICAL WAR MATERIAL!

THE WORLD-FAMOUS Beautyrest, as you know, is gone for the duration.

The steel that once went into the 837 separate innersprings is now going into war weapons!

A real mattress need

But there is still a real need for mattresses today. To fill this need without using one ounce of critical war material, the makers of Beautyrest have created an altogether new kind of cotton-felt mattress.

It's White Knight, made by Simmons . . . the "mattress within a mattress" (see illustration at right).

No—the White Knight hasn't a single spring in it. Yet you will be surprised at its springy, lively "feel."

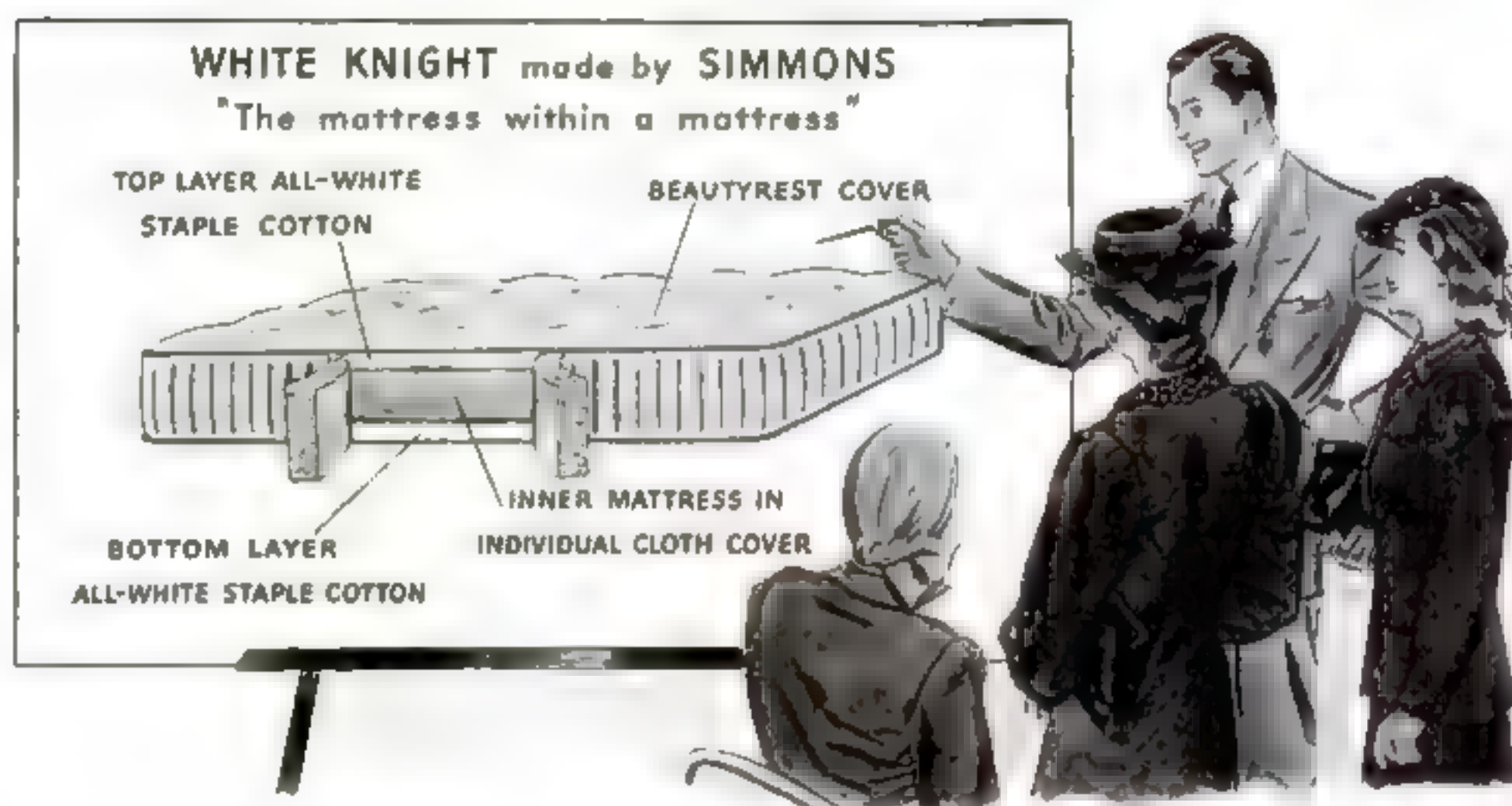
Yes—White Knight is a cotton-felt mattress. But it's as different from other cotton mattresses as Beautyrest is from other innerspring mattresses.

You'll be amazed

We tell you now—you're going to be amazed at its comfort . . . at the way its edges stand up . . . at the long wear the White Knight will give you.

And we'll tell you this, too—White Knight even looks like a Beautyrest. It's tailored throughout with the expert Beautyrest touch. It's the finest mattress you can buy for the money.

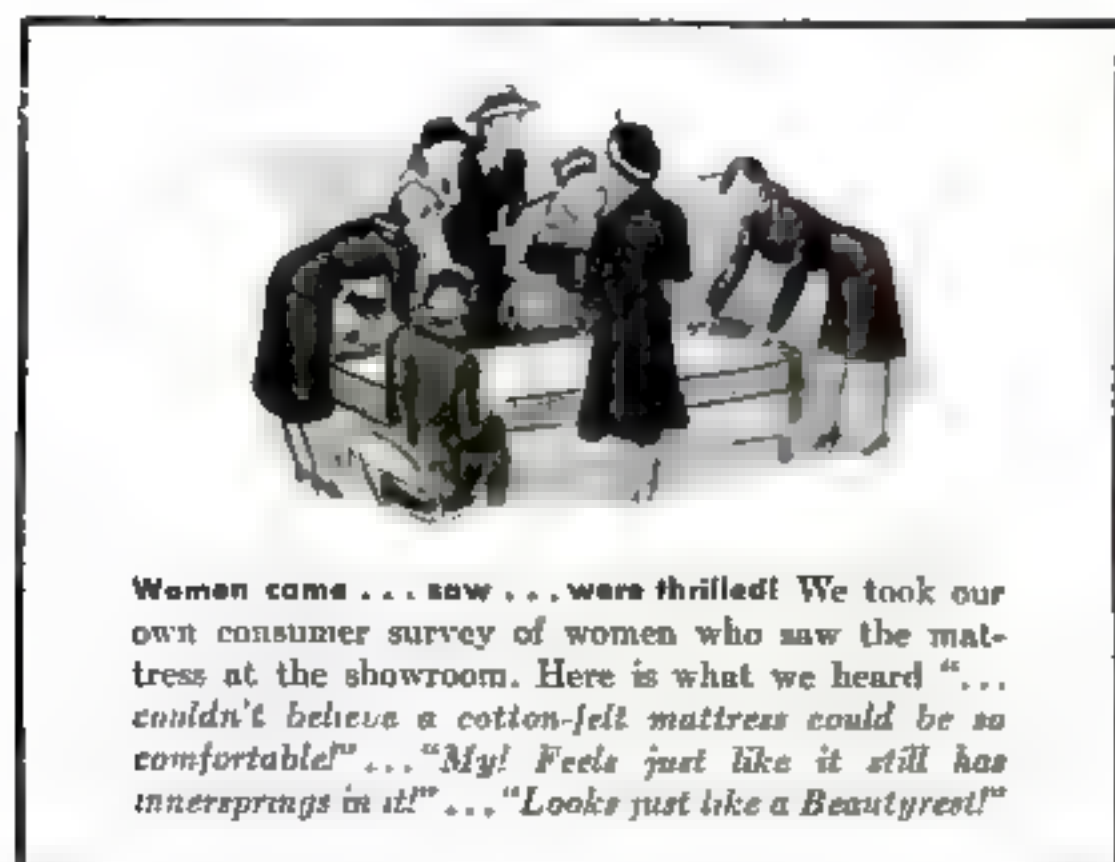
If there's a real necessity for a new mattress in your home, by all means see the White Knight at your furniture or department store today. It's the mattress you'll want to buy! \$39.50.



1. "A mattress within a mattress!" Inside every White Knight is another mattress—a fine, deep layer of all-white staple cotton in an individual cloth cover. It is inserted between two other thick resilient layers of the same springy, lively cotton, giving you literally "a mattress within a mattress"—a buoyant, snugglesome mattress, that should give you more comfort longer than any other cotton mattress you ever heard of!



2. You can even sit on the edges! That's because the sides of the mattress are cleverly sewed by hand right to the inner mattress stuff! So, the edges will tend to hold even with the rest of the mattress.



Women came . . . saw . . . were thrilled! We took our own consumer survey of women who saw the mattress at the showroom. Here is what we heard "... couldn't believe a cotton-felt mattress could be so comfortable!" ... "My! Feels just like it still has innersprings in it!" ... "Looks just like a Beautyrest!"

WHITE

Made by SIMMONS

"WHITE KNIGHT"



- 3.** *Easy to turn!* Four convenient handles make the turning job a snap! Because the White Knight is built up with fine, springy, all-white staple cotton, it holds its shape far better than other cotton mattresses. But weekly turnings will keep White Knight deep and resilient.



- 4.** *White Knight is the Beautyrest of felt mattresses!* At \$39.50, the White Knight is in a class by itself among cotton-felt mattresses. It has the same good-looking covers as Beautyrest, the same fine tailoring, the same nice detail. It has unusual depth for a cotton-felt mattress—will give years of blissful comfort. And remember this—White Knight is made by the world's foremost authority on comfort. You can trust it implicitly. See the White Knight at your favorite store today!



KNIGHT

Makers of BEAUTYREST

Unless you really need a new mattress—or any other merchandise—don't buy it! Put the money into War Savings Bonds and Stamps, instead. That way, you'll have the money when the need does arise. Meanwhile, your "idle" money will be helping to win the war.

★ ★ ★

Simmons Company is now devoting most of its productive capacity to the manufacture of arms and munitions, in addition to the quantities of sleeping equipment now being turned out for the Army and Navy.

WRONG



ACTORS KISSING ON-STAGE LOOK TOO JUVENILE IF THEY ARE SO STAND-OFFISH

SPRAWLING ALL OVER THE CHAIR IS CONSIDERED UNGRACEFUL. BAD TECHNIQUE

RIGHT



BOY AND GIRL SHOULD STAND CLOSE TOGETHER AND NOT HOLD EACH OTHER TOO TIGHTLY

GIRL SHOULD SIT ON ARM OF THE CHAIR AND BOY SHOULD HOLD HER FIRMLY BUT LIGHTLY

WRONG



RIGHT



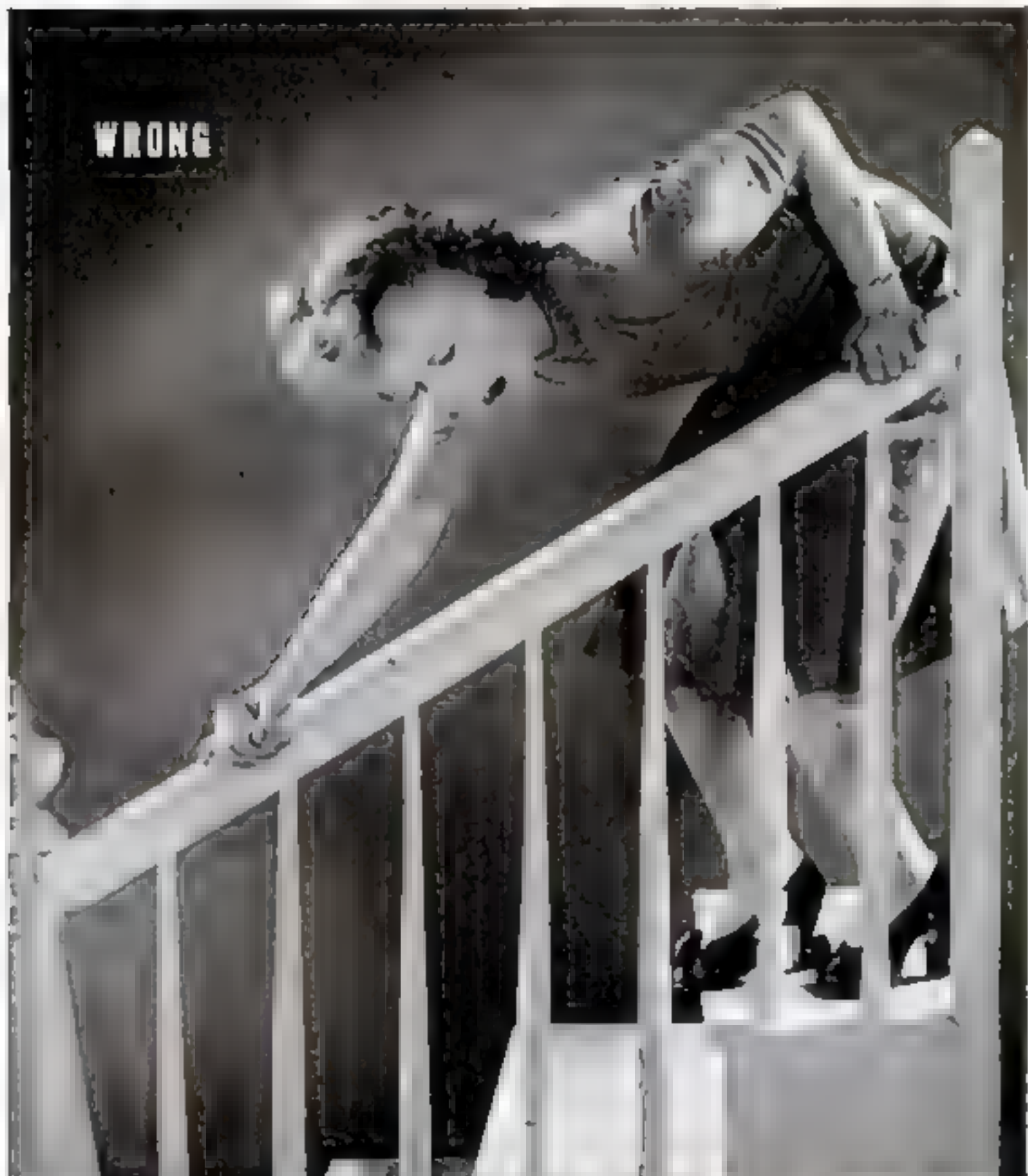
SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THIS IS WHAT YOU LEARN AT A STAGE SCHOOL

Here on these pages are pictures which illustrate clearly three all-important tenets of the theater—posture, poise and practice. In order to give a finished performance, all young actors and actresses must learn these three by heart—must learn how to kiss properly, how to fall downstairs and how to pick up objects from the stage without looking clumsy or awkward.

The pictures are based on a study of stage practice made by Athea Lotensbury and Selma Poley Morosco, widow of the late producer Oliver Morosco, and recently published in a small handbook called *Stage Technique Made Easy*. Mrs. Morosco's method calls for a thorough understanding of body positions on the stage and an intense application of the principles of grace.

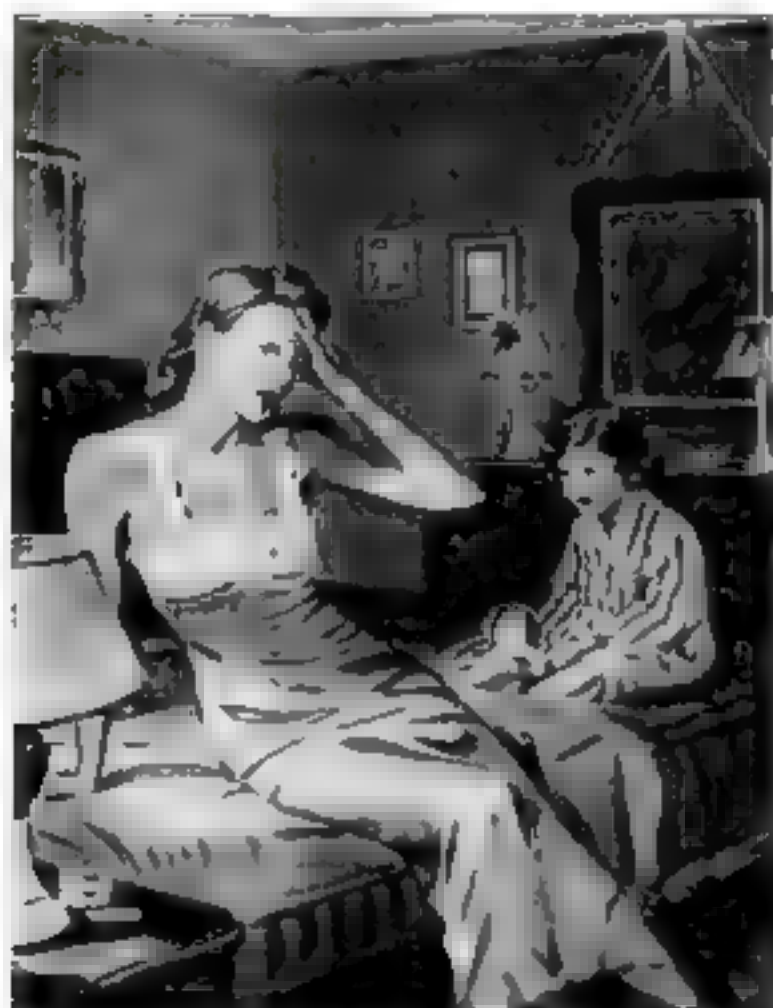
For subjects LIFE chose actresses Helen Larmon and Dorothy Butler, and Dick Simon who plays Clarence Jr., the eldest son in *Life With Father*.



When shot or stabbed on a staircase it is incorrect to do a straightaway fall. Here Helen Larmon starts her fall correctly by grasping railing, but errs when she finishes her fall by plunging down the center of the stairs. Had she slipped, she might have hit her head on the floor.

Correct method for falling is to grasp the rail firmly, lower knees to stairs for stability. As body gets to bottom, actress should take hold of newel post and gently lower herself to the ground. When her body is stretched out, the actress should relax completely into a crumpled position.

Julia fails her motor corps tests



JULIA NEEDS A LAXATIVE, but she's taking a Motor Corps test at 9.

"I'll wait till tonight," she decides. "Nothing must interfere with this test." So she postpones needed relief.



POOR JULIA FAILS HER TEST. "I don't feel well" is her alibi. But her co-workers are critical, instead of being sympathetic.

"She ought to keep fit, in times like these," they complain, as she leaves.

Doris earns her uniform



DORIS NEEDS A LAXATIVE. She's taking a Motor Corps test this morning, too.

But Doris doesn't put off till evening the laxative she needs now. "I'll feel better faster if I take Sal Hepatica," says she. "It usually acts within an hour."



SAL HEPATICA ACTED so promptly, Doris is able to concentrate happily on cylinders and gaskets.

Proudly, she displays the uniform she has earned by hard work and devotion to duty.

Whenever you need a laxative —take gentle, *speedy* Sal Hepatica

NOW-A-DAYS—more than ever—it's your duty to keep fit.

So don't put off till tonight taking the laxative you need in the morning. Take speedy Sal Hepatica.



Sal Hepatica acts by attracting helpful liquid bulk to the intestinal tract without discomfort or griping. It helps coun-

teract excess gastric acidity, too; helps turn a sour stomach sweet again.

Three out of five doctors, recently interviewed, recommend Sal Hepatica!* Try it, next time you need a laxative! Don't wait! It's your duty to keep feeling fit!

**Here are the active ingredients of Sal Hepatica: sodium sulphate, sodium chloride, sodium phosphate, lithium carbonate, sodium bicarbonate, lactic acid. Your doctor knows best. Ask him about the efficacy of this prescription.*

SAL HEPATICA

Product of Bristol-Myers

TUNE IN "Those We Love"—Wednesdays at 9 P. M. E.W.T. Nan Grey and Donald Woods in an appealing drama by Agnes Ridgway.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Rising from chair, rear end must not protrude. Dorothy Butler (right) rises correctly by placing her weight on one foot and keeping her body in a balanced, straight line.



Stooping over is a bad technique. When any object has to be picked up from stage, an actress should gracefully lower her body into semi-sitting position for the retrieve.



Stage arguments sometimes have to be loud and need gestures for authenticity, but haranguing and fishwife tactics should be carefully avoided unless script calls for them.



SYNTHETIC RUBBER— SUBSTITUTE OR SUCCESSOR?

THERE are so many conflicting stories about synthetic rubber, that many people think of it only as a chemical makeshift that may tide America over until the rubber plantations are recaptured.

But such belief ignores the fact that synthetics like Goodyear's Chemigum have been successfully used—for the past four years—to handle oil, gasoline and other solvents destructive to natural rubber!

It fails to consider that tires made of Chemigum back in 1940 delivered longer tread-wear in road tests than the best natural rubber tires.

Nor does it recognize that specially-compounded Chemigum control-fittings in stratosphere bombers remain pliant and flexible at sub-zero temperatures where natural rubber turns stiff and brittle.

The fact is, the chemist can vary the basic structure of synthetic rubber in manufacture,

to give it specific properties that make it superior to the best natural rubber compounds for many uses, though not all.

The reason why Chemigum and other synthetics have not been more widely employed is that high cost of production has up to now limited their use to those applications, mostly industrial, where natural rubber never functioned satisfactorily.

The war is changing that. Today new mass production facilities are already providing Chemigum tires and other rubber needs of the military services at a cost far below what once seemed possible.

With still greater expansion now under way, it is not inconceivable that in years to come synthetic rubber may not only cost less to produce than natural gum, but may supplant it in the many uses where it is superior by pre-determination, making America independent of foreign supplies.



THE GREATEST NAME IN RUBBER
GOOD YEAR



Youth's Secret...

is not youth alone! Yardley English Lavender enhances the user's own most youthful, feminine charm, and makes it unforgettable! At finer shops... \$1, \$1.50, \$1.90 and \$3.30.

Yardley

ENGLISH LAVENDER AND BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

YARDLEY PRODUCTS FOR AMERICA ARE CREATED IN ENGLAND AND FINISHED IN THE U. S. A. FROM THE ORIGINAL ENGLISH FORMULAE, COMBINING IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC INGREDIENTS



LIFE'S REPORTS

TOKYO IN WARTIME

by PHYLLIS ARGALL

I was arrested by the Japanese police on Dec. 8 in Tokyo and imprisoned in a single cell until June 4 when I was released to sail to America June 17 on the diplomatic exchange vessel *Gripsholm*. Unlike the other women arrested, I was handcuffed and beaten and subjected to extensive daily questioning as a result of my work on the anti-Nazi English-language newspaper, *Japan Newsweek*. Our prison ward accommodated some 80 women whom I did not see during my six months, since I was held incommunicado.

My cell was bare except for an iron cot. Its one window of frosted glass opened about six inches at the bottom for ventilation but I could not see out of it. I was allowed a few books: a Bible, a prayer book, an anthology of English literature, two copies of the *Atlantic Monthly* and two P. G. Wodehouse novels. After reading and re-reading these there was little to do except sit and stare. I did fashion a jigsaw puzzle from a State of Pennsylvania advertisement in the *Atlantic*, but my jailer took it away from me.

Prison food was not too tasty nor too nourishing. Every day I was fed a concoction of two-thirds barley and one-third rice. Sometimes I had fish soup and all too often seaweed, unwashed and uncooked.

Despite the endless hours of being alone, one thing did happen during six months which gave me a great lift—Doolittle's bomber raid on Tokyo in April. I could not see the planes but the sound of the bombs hitting home was comforting. The guards double-locked the doors of the prison to prevent the escape of the prisoners in the event the prison was bombed. My first opportunity to find out how the raid affected the Japanese came during the June fortnight I was free in wartime Tokyo. Even then the average Japanese citizen was jittery. Not, peculiarly enough, because of the extensiveness of the U. S. raid, but because of its very smallness. He seemed to figure that, if the U. S. could send over a dozen or so planes, it could equally well send over a couple of hundred. The explanation most widely favored was that the raid was not to drop bombs but to take pictures. The Japanese are fearfully awaiting the next all-out effort.

All mention of incendiaries censored

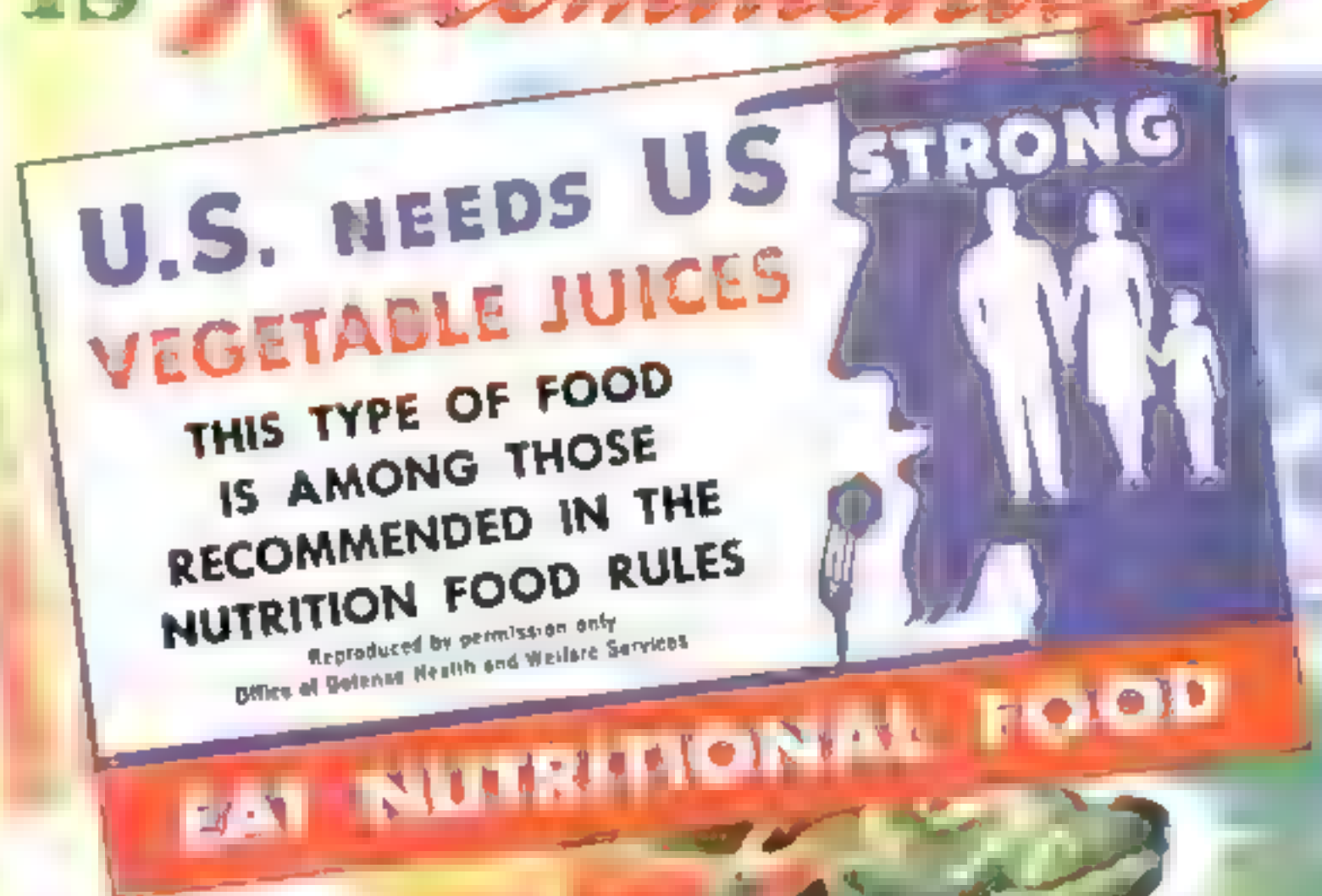
The Japanese Government, always paternal, did its best to minimize the effect of the raid on public nerves. In the habit of playing up all acts of bravery, Domei, Government news agency, sent out dozens of tales of patriotic heroism. There was one about an old woman who, having extinguished one incendiary, climbed painfully to her attic, found a couple more fires spreading, and extinguished them. Before this shot of morale could reach the public, the government censors clamped down. They did not want any stories of incendiaries being extinguished, however bravely. In fact, they did not want any mention of incendiaries at all. Such stories might cause panic. Evening papers made over their front pages along less heroic, but less disturbing, lines.

No one knows how much damage the raids actually did. After I was released I saw large burned-out areas, carefully guarded and patrolled, but as far as the public was concerned they were not supposed to be there.

Preparedness against air raids has been Japan's watchword for three or four years. Last year the order was issued that every house must have a bucket of water and a box of sand or earth at the door. Each block had its air defense chief, his house marked by a rope tassel on a pole. Last June I noticed that most water buckets were empty and the boxes of earth had large turnips growing in them to

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21

This type of food is *Recommended*



Delicious and Nutritious vegetable juice combination

Vegetables — every day? Of course! But most people need more of the garden's rich goodness than they usually get because monotony dulls the edge of appetite. That's why V-8 is most important — its tang adds a surprising zest to eating "what's good for you." V-8's intriguing wholesomeness results from the inspired harmony in which the juices of • lettuce • celery • spinach • beets • carrots • parsley • tomatoes • watercress are combined — and there's just a pinch of seasoning for accent. V-8's pasteurizing conserves vitamins A-B-C, calcium and iron. Drink it, ice cold or piping hot, as one of your daily helpings of vegetables for V-8 is good food! In each tempting taste, you'll enjoy the goodness of a whole garden.

Good Ideas

- ★ BUY V-8 AT GOOD FOOD STORES.
- ★ KEEP A GENEROUS SUPPLY ON ICE.
- ★ ORDER V-8 AT BETTER EATING PLACES.
- ★ WRITE FOR NEW INTERESTING RECIPE BOOK TO LOUDON PACKING CO., TERRE HAUTE, IND.

JUST TRY V-8 CAROLINA CASSEROLE

You'll love this new V-8 dish. Tasty frankfort sits on a nest of soft hearted rice and V-8 keynotes the flavor with a wealth of vegetable goodness. A dish for your nutrition program and downright good! This is one of several brand-new, tasty recipes from "Tasty Easy-to-Make V-8 Recipes."



SAVES TIN

V-8 COOPERATES BY REPLACING THE POPULAR 12-OZ. SIZE WITH THE NEW 18-OZ. THERE IS NO ADVANCE IN PRICE-PER-OUNCE IN FACE OF INCREASED COSTS



HAD YOUR MINERALS TODAY?

American cheese on whole wheat biscuits eaten with a glass of V-8 hot or cold will greatly aid in getting your daily Calcium requirement since cheese and V-8 are both sources of this essential mineral. V-8 also contains iron and Vitamins A-B-C.

V-8 is Distributed Exclusively by the Kraft Cheese Co.



Now more than ever... Drink V-8 every day!

Can Anything Else Matter?

YOUR SHEETS CAN WAIT...

SOMEWHERE there's a bed like this that needs them. It must have them before you get yours. Nothing else matters so much today to you or to us. Maybe a Maine or Alabama or Georgia or Massachusetts boy, enlisted from one of our mills, will get well in those sheets. Or maybe he's a boy from your own home town. Wherever he's from, he can know that one of the best

cotton-weavers in America have their eyes on just one thing: *him*. What we can weave for civil life, *after* we've made that soldier's bed, we'll make up to full standard; we'll then see that you get the goods—but not before.

Victory is
Everybody's Business



TWILL for Army Shirts
FLANNEL for Bandages
LININGS for Service Shoes
ABRASIVE CLOTH for Machines
SHEETS for Hospitals and Targets



Pepperell

CHAMBRAY for Navy Shirts
TOWELS for the Army
MARQUETTE for Head Nets
BANDOLEER CLOTH for Bullets
BLANKETS for Merchant Ships

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FREE HAIR

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antiseptic hair tonic

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FOR LOOSE DANDRUFF
At All Drug Stores and Barber Shops

NOW AS ALWAYS...

*Highest
Quality*



5¢

FAMOUS FOR FRUIT FLAVOR

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

eke out the short vegetable rations. The air defense chiefs' rope tassels were frayed and bedraggled so as to be unrecognizable.

Fire fighters' suits were made of "sufu," a staple fiber, in other words, a form of paper. Helmets had celluloid eye pieces. School-girls made helmets of paper bags, waxed, with celluloid fronts. No one seemed to remember that paper and celluloid burn, or that staple fiber melts in a real good drenching. These suits were on sale as official fire-fighting models and the Japanese citizens bought them.

Mind over matter

The official Japanese believes implicitly in the triumph of mind over matter, especially when it is the official mind over someone else's matter. Last October, during an air-raid drill, one official stated publicly that incendiary bombs held no fears for Tokyo since wooden houses are the best protection against them. People were expected to believe this. For the fearful, however, there is an officially approved air-raid shelter. It is a hole in the ground with wooden walls to about two feet above ground level, barricaded with earth, and covered with tar paper and bags of sand. It has a wooden chimney for ventilation. When a "certain consulate" ordered a shelter of concrete and iron, it is reported, Japanese officials protested. Such structures, it was pointed out, would give the people the idea that their own edifices of wood and earth are insufficient. I saw a few public shelters being built in June. They looked like earth tunnels, such as children dig at the seashore.

Because I was an enemy alien I had thought that when I was released from prison it would be unsafe for me to go out of doors, but this was not so. I was theoretically "interned" in my own apartment. The policeman in charge of foreigners in my district, however, gave me permission to go "anywhere within the city limits," provided I was "discreet." Not once during these two weeks of relative freedom did I have any unpleasant experience.

Tokyo is bedraggled and looks down at the heels. The street

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WE'RE OLD HANDS AT RAYON STOCKINGS

Kayser VICTORAY* STOCKINGS are no experiment. They've been rigidly tested. Kayser have been making rayon stockings for many years in their Canadian, Australian and English plants—long before it was ever dreamed that rayons would become a patriotic MUST. Remember—there is a difference in rayon stockings—just as in silk and nylon—depending on who makes them. Kayser VICTORAY STOCKINGS are America's first glamorous rayons—the first to give smooth, clinging fit by the use of their special Lastlon* finish. If you're "new" to rayon, try Kayser VICTORAYS. Put them on gently, handle with care—and be surprised and thrilled with the way they look and wear! P.S. Wash and dry VICTORAY STOCKINGS strictly according to instructions—treat them tenderly—and they'll serve you well—\$1.00 and up.

KAYSEE

gloves, underwear, hosiery



...BUY WAR BONDS TOO!

BEING OUT HERE IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER SURE HAS MADE MY FACE TENDER. THAT MORNING SHAVE IS TORTURE.

WHAT YOU NEED IS LIFEBOUOY SHAVING CREAM. YES, SIR! LIFEBOUOY'S MILD LATHER IS REALLY KIND TO TENDER SKINS.

AND LIFEBOUOY SHAVING CREAM'S HEAVY, "STAY MOIST" LATHER GIVES BETTER SHAVES EVEN WITH A USED BLADE OR COLD WATER THAN OTHER, DRIER LATHERS.

MAN ALIVE! THIS LIFEBOUOY SHAVE IS WONDERFUL! I LATHERED ONCE — THAT'S ALL. AND MY FACE FEELS LIKE A MILLION!

LIFEBOUOY SHAVING CREAM
HOLDS MOISTURE LIKE A CAMEL

• Yes, with gentle stay-moist Lifebuoy you just lather once — and breeze through the smoothest shave ever! That's because Lifebuoy's lather picks up and holds longer more moisture than any other popular shaving cream. Wonderful for tender skin. Try it and see! You'll like its mild fragrance.

120 TO 150 SHAVES IN THE BIG RED TUBE




LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

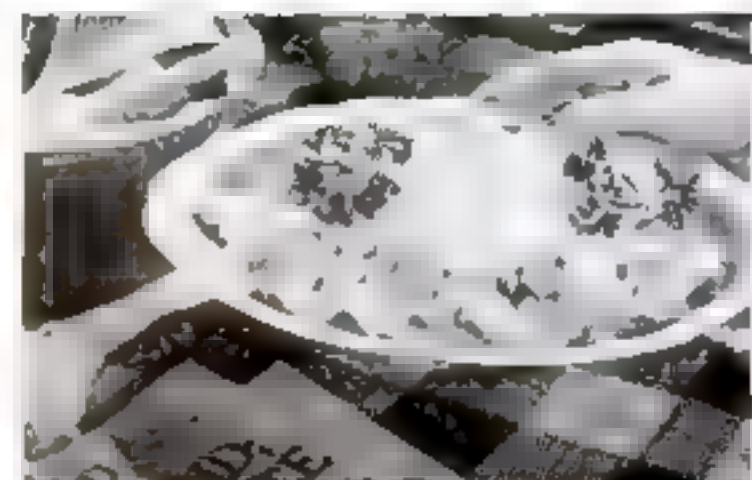
cars are dilapidated and scamy and the machinery is wearing out. Since they are saving oil, the cars squeak and grind as they make their runs. It is not at all unusual to wait half an hour for a trolley. One gets impatient only when the wait is over 45 minutes. Even then the cars are overcrowded. Trains, too, are jammed. On some of the longer runs of 12 or 24 hours, it is not unusual to have the aisles jammed with standees. I would be afraid to take any long trip on Japanese trains. The road beds have not been repaired and the ride is always wavy and bumpy. The rolling stock has so deteriorated that when some cars pass over switch points the seams actually open and the window frames separate from the side of the car so you can see light coming through.

Exit autos

The streets in Tokyo have gone without repair work for almost a year and pavements are cracking. In one downtown section where a new sidewalk was laid, earth, and not cement, was used to bind the paving blocks. Automobiles are disappearing at a fast rate. The main reason for this is that the engines are simply wearing out. Some of the taxis and private cars have been trying to use soybean oil for a lubricant, but it is so sticky that they usually stall. I also noticed that many cars and cabs were being converted into charcoal burners. Cars can run on charcoal but they have no power. When you approach a hill it is common to see a group of stalled charcoal burners at the bottom. And if you are riding a charcoal cab, you usually have to leave it at the foot of a slope and try and catch another cab at the top.

Near my house, they were building a concrete gas station this spring to sell bottled gas. Too much sand was mixed in the cement and when the wooden forms were removed the whole building collapsed.

Foodstuffs are getting harder to buy even with complete rationing. About 20% of the general stores in Tokyo are closed and three out of four food shops are either permanently closed or are open but one day a week. Ceiling prices have been put on



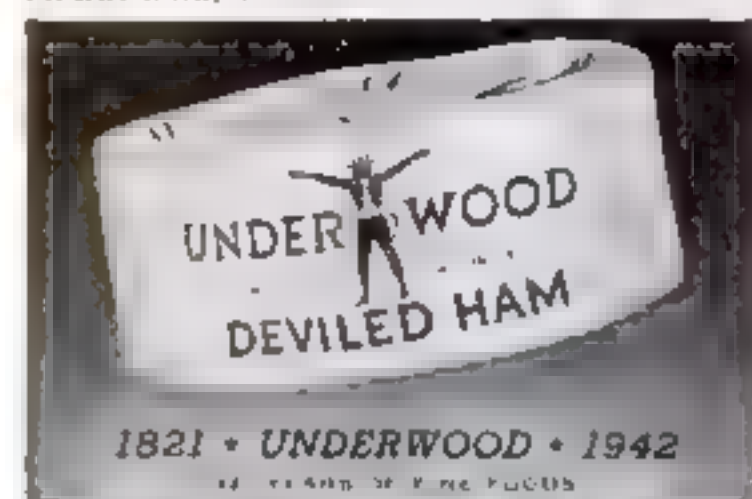
MORNING is off to a swell start when you sit down to a heaping dish of scrambled eggs enriched with Underwood Deviled Ham. Umm.



NOON meals are no problem when you make plenty of Underwood Deviled Ham sandwiches. Umm!

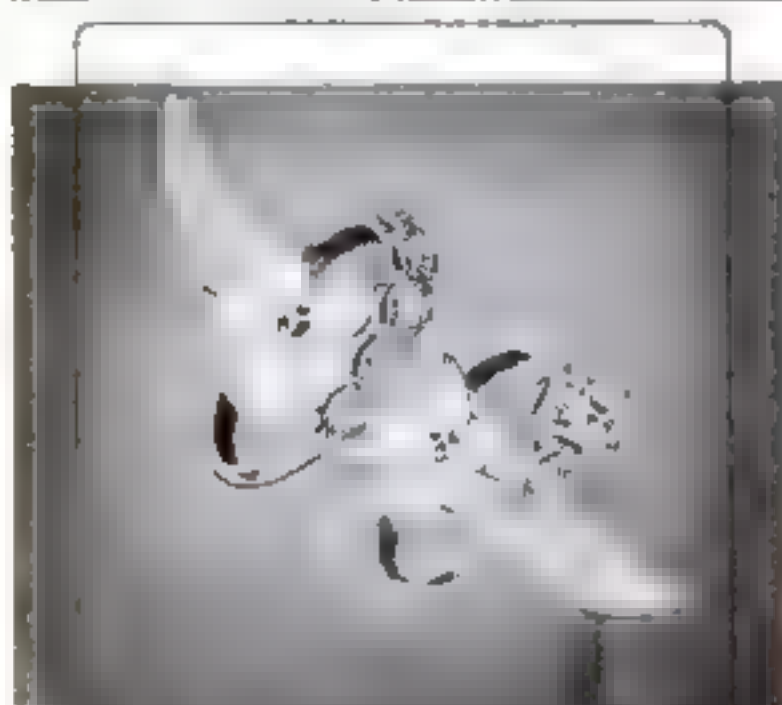


NIGHT time is the best time for a snack. A little Underwood Deviled Ham can make with Underwood Deviled Ham. Welsh Rarebit, for instance. Or a little all fine ham, deliciously enriched. Umm!



Write for the FREE "Five Foods" booklet containing recipes of real food you ought to eat. Wm. Underwood Co., 461 Walnut Street, Watertown, Massachusetts.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS For Victory



"Genuine Orange Blossom"
ENGAGEMENT & WEDDING RINGS
THE RIGHT RINGS FOR THE LEFT HAND
(Write for free, illustrated folder)
TRAUB MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1936 McGRAW DETROIT, MICHIGAN



How to get more out of Life

Your pet pipe . . . that old easy chair your wife threatens to give to the scrap man . . . something to read . . . and a bottle of Goebel Beer Friend, that's life! Why not start getting more out of life tonight?

GOEBEL BEER

Michigan's *National* Beer • Right From The Cypress Casks Of Goebel

GOEBEL BREWING COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

CONTINUED ON PAGE 24



The spark plugs Eddie doesn't sell will help smash the Axis

"You know how it is when a spark plug in your car stops firing? Seems to drain all the power from your engine. It's the same way in an airplane or tank. And for each plug in your engine a bomber has a dozen. By taking good care of my customers' plugs I not only save them gasoline and money, but I also save a lot of plugs for use on Schicklgruber."

When Uncle Sam stopped the manufacture of cars for general use, he did more than change the greatest automobile plants in the world into arsenals for tanks and planes. He also released the giant facilities of the spark plug manufacturers for the making of war materials. But in giving these firms new things to make and new alloys to make them of, he handed them new problems with every sheaf of blueprints.

In cooperation with the Revere Technical Advisory staff, leading spark plug manufacturers made the conversion smoothly with a minimum of headaches. For Revere not only supplies industry with sound copper alloys, produced with the help of the most exquisitely accurate instruments known to metallurgy, but also provides skilled assistance in the methods of processing and fabricating.

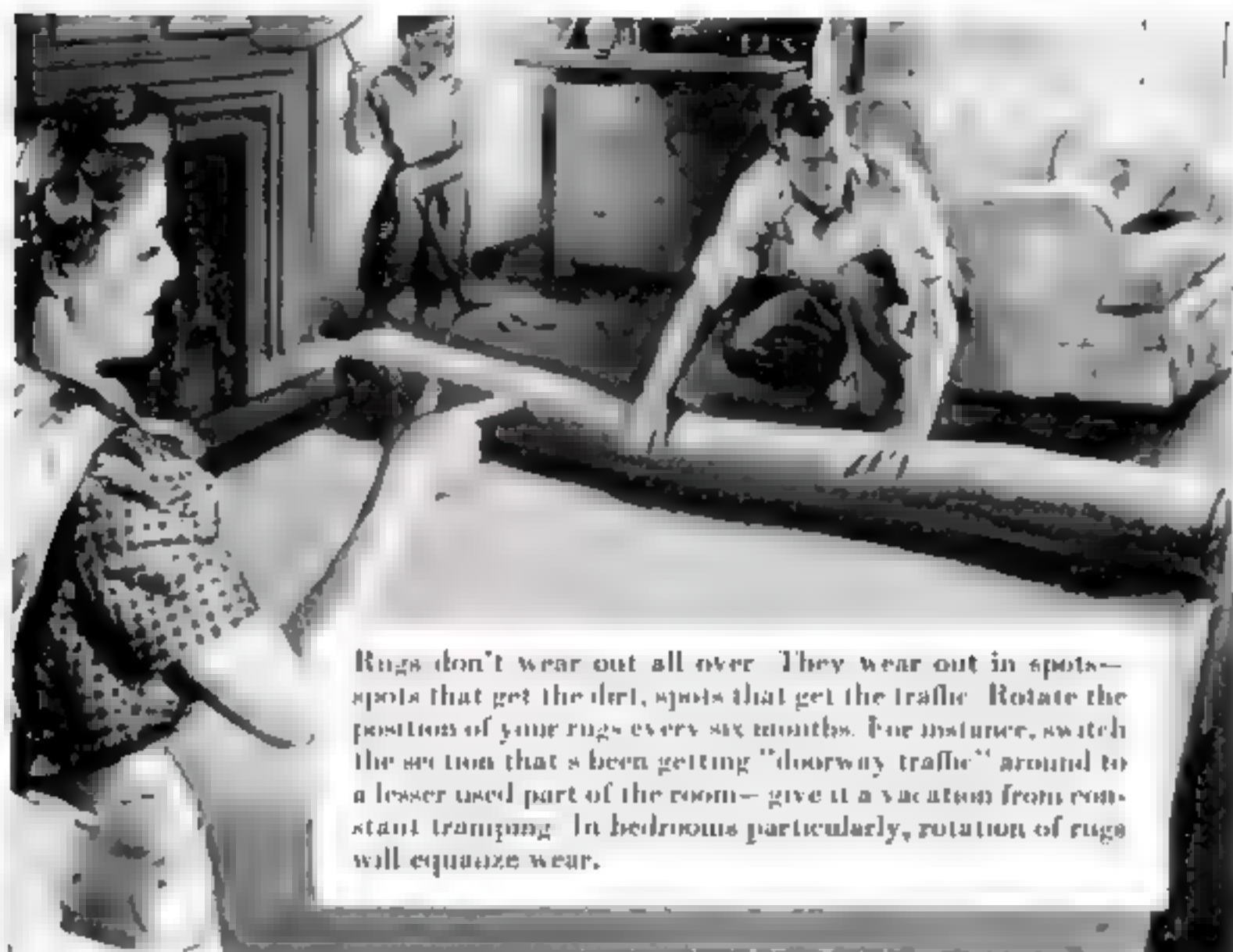
Copper is one of the most vital of all war materials. Every ounce goes directly into the essentials of modern warfare. Fortunately, Revere is well equipped, with modern plants, improved machines and advanced techniques, to supply a substantial part of our nation's mounting needs. And Revere research is continually exploring new frontiers in copper alloys to provide us all with stouter, keener, swifter tools for victory.



The Revere Technical Advisory Service functions in (1) developing new and better Revere materials to meet active or anticipated demands; (2) supplying specific and detailed knowledge of the properties of engineering and construction materials; (3) continuously observing developments of science and engineering for their utilization in production methods and equipment; (4) helping industrial executives make use of data thus developed. This service is available to you, free.

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Founded by Paul Revere in 1801
EXECUTIVE OFFICES: 230 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK

How to add years to the life of your rugs—

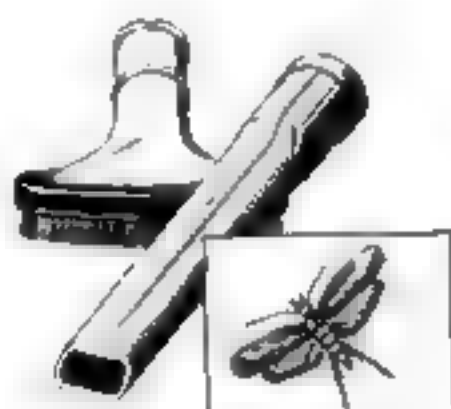


Rugs don't wear out all over. They wear out in spots—spots that get the dirt, spots that get the traffic. Rotate the position of your rugs every six months. For instance, switch the section that's been getting "doorway traffic" around to a lesser used part of the room—give it a vacation from constant tramping. In bedrooms particularly, rotation of rugs will equitize wear.



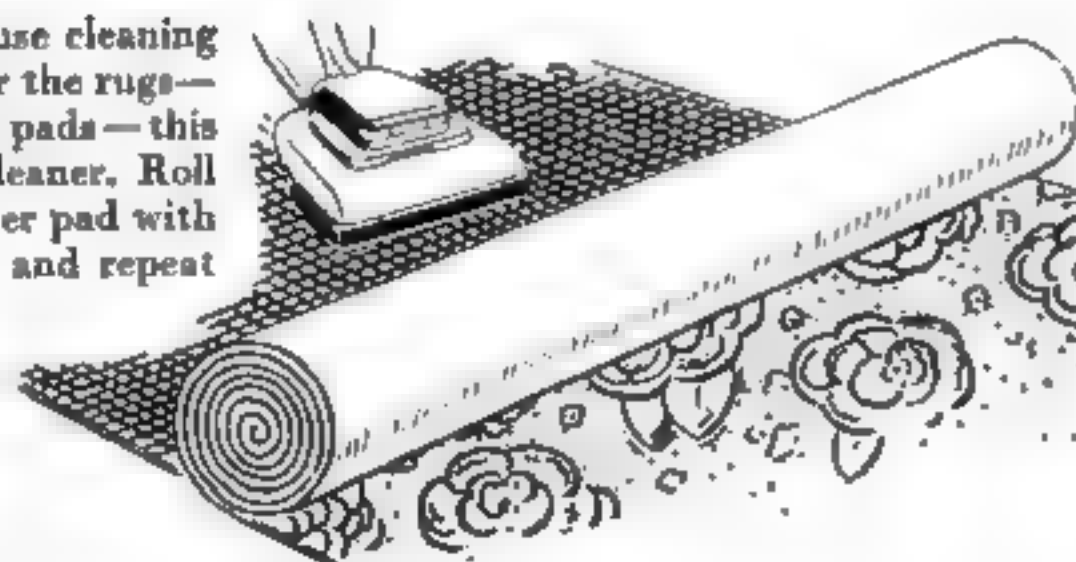
In these "no-waste" days we all must do everything to save the things we own. Follow these suggestions and use your Hoover Cleaner regularly. It will actually add years to the life of your floor coverings.

Clean rugs regularly. It's easier to keep a room clean than to get it clean. A daily cleaning with your Hoover will help keep out the imbedded dirt and grit which wears rugs out. A thorough cleaning—once a week—will insure it. More of the imbedded dirt will be removed if the cleaner is run with the nap of the rug.



Watch out for moths! Moths lay eggs in dark or uncleaned places. Be sure to clean under all furniture and in all corners. Use the Hoover Cleaning Tools along the baseboards.

Clean rug pads, too. At house cleaning time clean the pads under the rugs—moths don't like clean rug pads—this will also help keep rugs cleaner. Roll up the rug half way, go over pad with your Hoover, replace rug and repeat on other half.



Make Your Cleaner Last Too!

No new Hoovers are being made. All of the resources and skills that formerly went into the Hoover Cleaner are now devoted to war production. But the Hoover you now own will give you long and efficient service with just a little care and a regular

inspection by us at least once a year.

To be sure of obtaining the proper inspection and genuine Hoover parts and service, register your Hoover with the Hoover Factory Branch Service Station (see your classified phone book) or authorized dealer. If you cannot locate either, write: The Hoover Company, North Canton, O.

Do not discard any broken or worn parts as they must be turned in to secure replacements.

**The
HOOVER**
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

IT BEATS . . . AS IT SWEEPS . . . AS IT CLEANS

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

everything. But no distinction is made for quantity or quality. Coffee by the cup was, at one time, 15 sen but when the government ceiling price was lowered to 10 sen, you were served only a demitasse. When you order a meal at a Tokyo restaurant you know you are paying a government-decreed price for it but you are never certain what sized portion you'll get. Bread, by law, is now cut eight slices to the pound and it is illegal to ask for toast since the Japanese are trying to save electric power.

Many of Tokyo's elevators have been stopped to conserve electric power and people are now allowed only one electric outlet per room. Nor are the Japanese allowed to have electric heaters or stoves to supplement their meager heating aids. Cooking gas has been cut by about 50%.

Shredded paper

To save paper, the Government forced many magazines to amalgamate. Newsprint has so deteriorated that when you try to turn a page the paper rips to shreds. Storekeepers no longer wrap your bundles for you in anything except newspapers and if you want to avoid that you have to bring your own paper.

I found no real amusements left in Tokyo. The great Hibiya Park across the street from the Imperial Hotel and near the Imperial Palace is completely closed—no one knows why. The movie houses still run, but they are only open from 3 p. m. until 10 p. m. Most of the pictures shown are flagrant propaganda films, but they are showing some American films which they use as an anti-U. S. weapon. In June, they were showing *Mr. Smith Goes to Washington* as an example of the degeneration of American democracy. Voices are in English with Japanese captions superimposed.

The sale of liquors and beers is also closely regulated. I could buy one bottle of beer but I had to turn in a cap as well as an empty bottle. The bar of the Imperial Hotel opens each day at 5 and is completely sold out by 6. They sell beer, wine and a Japanese-made whisky called Suntory. The distillers of Suntory have been pulling the wool

WHEN YOUR STOMACH



Your stomach needs coddling when it's upset. Don't aggravate it with overdoses of antacids or drastic purges! Take pleasant PEPTO-BISMOL to help calm its distress, and soothe irritated intestinal walls.

Pepto-Bismol isn't an antacid— isn't a laxative. It works in a different way to help relieve stomach upsets caused by over-indulgence, change of diet, nervous, hasty eating, or bad combinations of food. Get a bottle today! At all druggists.

Pepto-Bismol

By the Makers of "Unquintine"

Norwich

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

MEET THE MOST POPULAR BRUNETTE IN TOWN

A PLANTERS' PUNCH

made with this

DARK JAMAICA RUM

Definitely unrivalled in flavour and bouquet, there's no rum like Myers's, the dark rum of Jamaica for making the perfect Planters' Punch. For that wealth of flavour . . .

The Rum Must be MYERS'S

"Planters' Punch" Brand

100% Fine Mellow Jamaica—97 Proof

For new friends, be frank at once

R. C. Delapenha & Co., Inc.

Agents in the U. S. A.

Dept. L-9, 57 Laight St., N. Y.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 71

**Your own judgment says it's true . . .
Be wise and "follow through!" . . .**



**MORE PEOPLE GO TO
CHEVROLET DEALERS
FOR SERVICE
THAN TO ANY OTHER
DEALER ORGANIZATION**

**Headquarters for
VICTORY
SERVICE
on
ALL MAKES
OF CARS AND
TRUCKS**

**Because Chevrolet dealers have sold
more new cars and trucks—more used
cars and trucks—and have had broader
experience in servicing all makes and
models during the last ten years
—than any other dealer organization.**

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

SAVE THE WHEELS THAT SERVE AMERICA

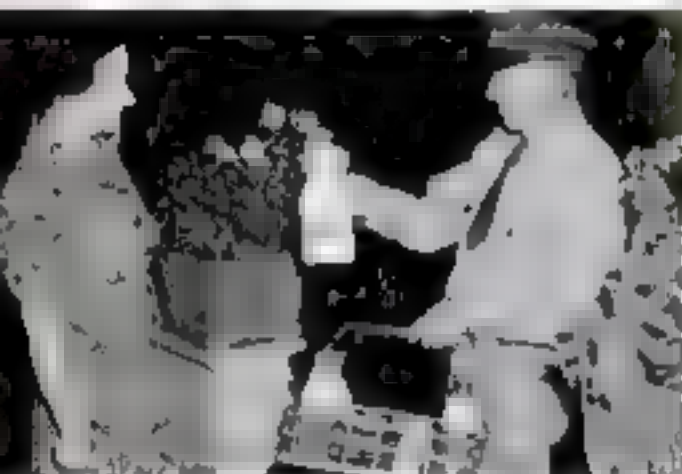
Omaha Civilian Defense Sponsors City-wide Health for Victory Club



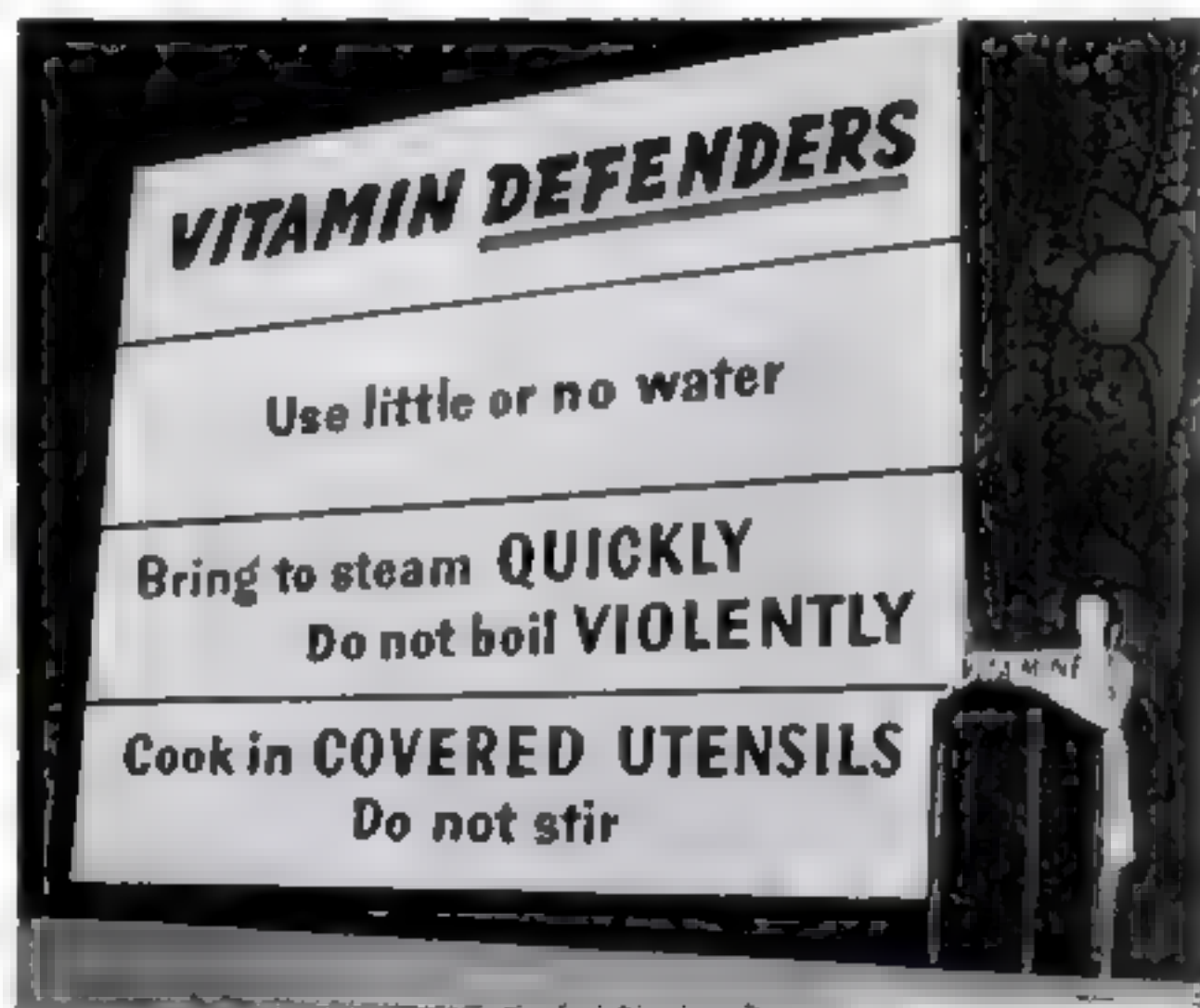
"You hold the key to victory," said Dr. Lowell Dunn, Chairman, Omaha Civilian Defense Nutrition Committee, at opening meeting. Boy Scouts presented colors, audience sang National Anthem.



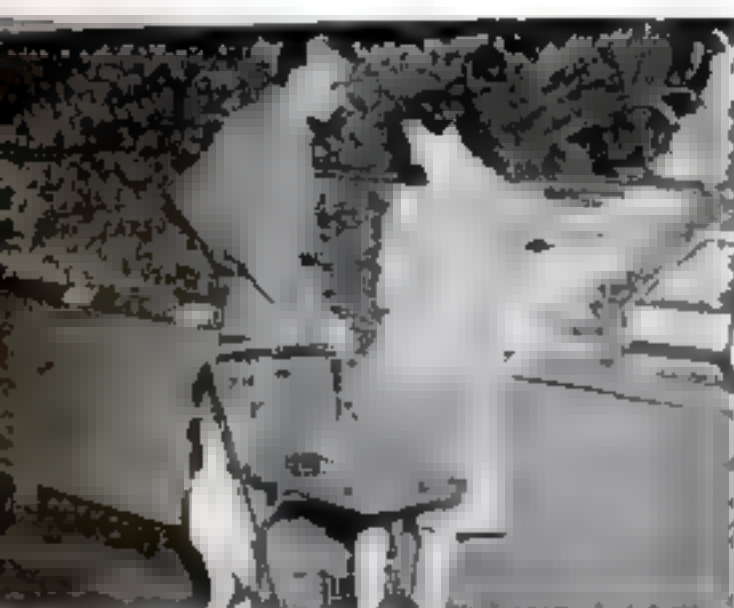
Block leaders were mobilized, urged women to attend meeting.



Dairies promoted "H for V" on bottle covers, billboards.



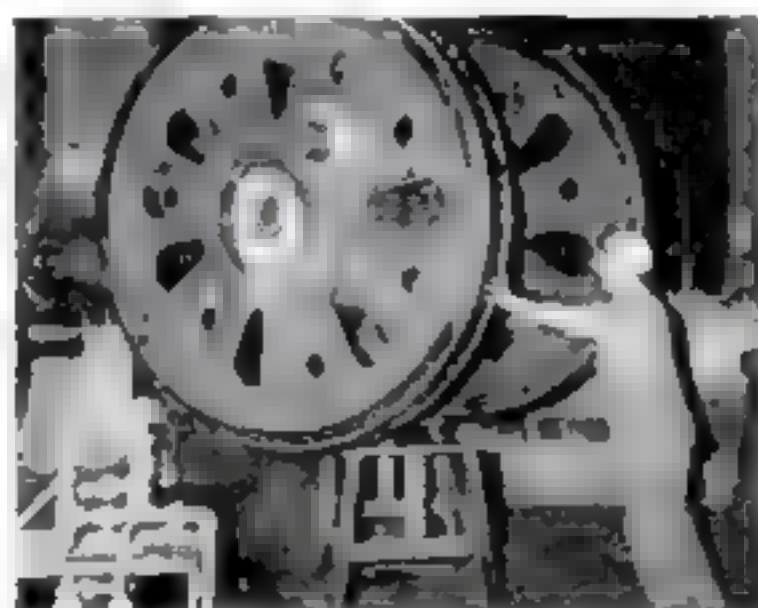
Importance of vitamins and protective cooking were dramatized by Nebraska Power Co. Home Economics Director Martha Bohlsen.



"H for V" menus suggest plentiful, low-cost nutritious foods.



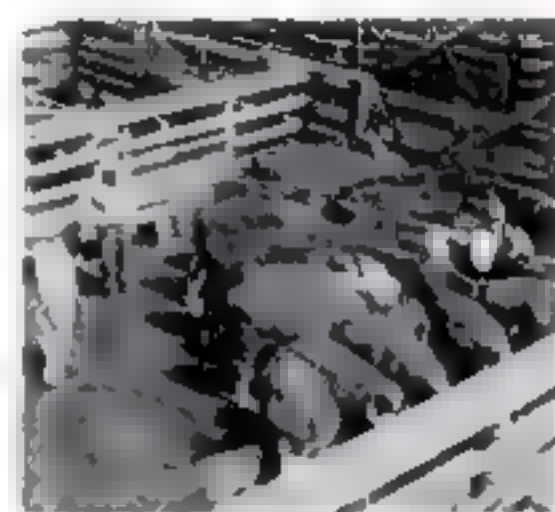
Workers enjoy hearty, well-balanced meals listed in Meal Planning Guides.



Health for Victory helps war workers eat better, work steadier, earn more.

Enlists Civic Groups, Public Utilities and 30 Industrial Firms in Launching Community Nutrition Crusade

Scores of other clubs in the swiftly-spreading Health for Victory movement have been established for the wives, mothers and landladies of workers in individual war plants from coast to coast. But the civic leaders, nutrition groups and business interests of this progressive Nebraska metropolis adopted Health for Victory as a community patriotic activity.



Omaha stockyards and food plants are vital war industries.

Under the guiding hand of Dr. Madeline Marr, Chairman, the Omaha Civilian Defense Council Nutrition Committee's Health for Victory Club held its first great city-wide meeting.

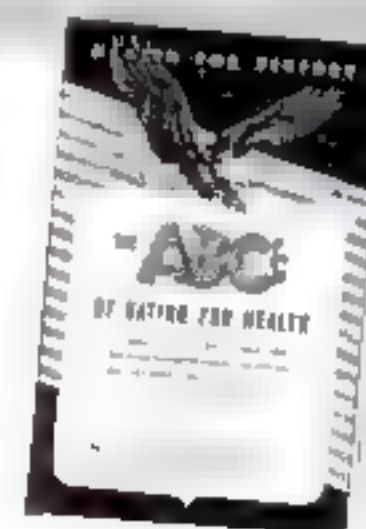
The Health for Victory Club is designed to help keep war workers physically fit and on the job. Regular monthly meetings of "H for V" Clubs are conducted by trained home economists who dramatize the benefits of eating for health—explain and demonstrate the proper selection, cooking and serving of food. Information given is in accord with the Government's National Nutrition Program.

Meal-Planning Guides are distributed at all meetings. They contain appetizing menus for each day in the month, helpful lunch box suggestions and necessary recipes. Menus fit extremely modest weekly food budgets and, like all other "H for V" material, are based on practical nutrition and homemaking experience gained by the Westinghouse Home Economics Institute in serving the owners of 30,000,000 Westinghouse electric appliances.

The "H for V" Club was originated and developed by Mrs. Julia Kiene, Director of Westinghouse Home Economics Institute, for war workers in the Company's own plants. The plan has the enthusiastic endorsement of Government officials and nutrition experts. And it is gladly offered, through local power companies, to industrial plants and communities as a concrete step toward increased war production through reducing absence-through-illness.

FREE!

"The ABC's
of Eating
for Health"



What to eat for "buoyant health"—why you need a balanced diet—how to store and cook food to retain valuable vitamins—and a lot of other important information is contained in this easy-to-read booklet. For your free copy, write to WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC & MANUFACTURING COMPANY 266 East Fourth St. Mansfield, Ohio



HEALTH FOR VICTORY—a contribution to America's war effort by

Westinghouse

Copyright 1942, Westinghouse Electric & Mfg. Co.

ELECTRIC APPLIANCE DIVISION



HOSTESS: You never used to be so active, Babs. I remember how you moped around last summer.

YOUNG GUEST: Know what it was? Just a case of ordinary constipation...wore myself out with violent purges! But since I started taking a tablespoonful of NUJOL night and morning, I seem to feel fit as a fiddle. NUJOL's such a gentle relief.

HOSTESS: Is it hard to take?

YOUNG GUEST: Heavens, no! NUJOL is tasteless. Dependable, too—because its viscosity is scientifically controlled to give the best results. If you're troubled with ordinary constipation, why don't you try it? It's such a fine, pure product.

*Effective.
Gentle.
Regular as
Clockwork*



Blends in unpermeated

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

over Japanese eyes for some time. When the company was only 4 years old they sold a 7-year-old whisky and a year later put a 12-year-old brand on the market. Drinking, once a favorite Japanese pastime, has declined since the war began.

In their effort to turn everything in the country into something capable of being used for the war, the Japanese have stripped Tokyo of ornamental iron street lamps, railings, brass traffic-lane markers, building plaques and decorative metal on bridges. They have taken all benches out of the parks still open and they have even removed all the iron railway-station benches. People now waiting for trains must stand in the stations.

Clothes, as well as food, are rationed. When you can get them it is hardly worth the bother since the material is so poor. Nor can you get cotton thread or buttons when dress material is available. There is no shoe leather except for army boots, so that wooden clogs have become fashionable to wear with foreign-style dresses. The stocking ration is six pairs a year, and one pair does not survive a day's wearing.

Eggs and milk

As the result of rationing, the black market has become a flourishing business. Despite the work of the police, augmented by imprisonment and huge fines, shopkeepers sell their choice goods at an unofficial price to their friends. When eggs were unobtainable at the official price of 10 sen each, I got all I wanted at 30 sen. Milk is obtainable only with a doctor's certificate and the sugar ration is a little less than half a pound a month per person.

One reason for the scarcity of everything and for the shabbiness of the country as a whole is the Government's policy of saving for the future, when Japan may be even worse off than it is now. Japan is determined to win this war, and it can be done as well by citizens wearing wooden shoes as by those wearing leather.

It will be hard to starve Japan out, for the people will live on as little as the Government orders them to.

DON'T TAKE CHANCES with bleeding gums—it may be GINGIVITIS!



4 OUT OF 5 may get it. Often leads to **PYORRHEA** with its soft shrinking gums

HEALTHY, good looking teeth are priceless. And one of the worst enemies of healthy teeth and firm gums is Gingivitis. Some of the first signs to watch for are tender gums that bleed a little when you brush your teeth.

Although this is a mild gum inflammation—IF NEGLECTED, it often leads to dreaded Pyorrhea with its loosening teeth, which only your dentist can help. See him every 3 months for tooth and gum inspection. Then at home here's—

**One Best Precaution
Against Gingivitis**

Just put some Forhan's Toothpaste on your fingertip and mas-

sage it onto your gums. Do this every time you brush your teeth. There's no better toothpaste than Forhan's for both massaging gums to be firmer, more able to ward off infection and for cleaning teeth to their natural sparkling beauty.

Forhan's even helps remove that acid film that so often starts tooth decay. No wonder Forhan's has been used and recommended by so many dentists for over a generation.

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use **Forhan's**
with massage

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**Doctor's Fast Relief Costs
But A Few Cents**

Don't suffer! Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads instantly stop tormenting shoe friction; lift aching pressure; relieve your misery mighty quick. Thin, soft, soothing, cushioning. Prevent corns if used at first sign of sore toes from new or tight shoes. Separate Medications included for removing corns. Costs only a few cents a treatment. Insist on Dr. Scholl's!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

FEET HURT, BURN?

Dr. Scholl's Foot Balm relieves foot discomforts caused by exertion. 35¢



Thank
heaven
you saved
your MUM



NUMBER 1. NEED IN ANY COMPANIONSHIP

by Don Herold

Even one man on a raft or on a desert isle wouldn't be popular with one woman if he obviously lacked Mum.

And even frequent baths in the convenient ocean might not help, for baths work backwards, and a man may cook up underarm perspiration offensiveness a very short time after a thorough dip.

Nor in ordinary life—in movies, on dance floors, on davenports, in offices—is there much chance for

advances or advancement if you are careless about the thing which Mum prevents.

Thousands of male men now consider Mum a vital item of their personal toilet equipment—as essential to self-respect as razors and toothbrushes.

Mum is a pleasant, fragrant, time-tested cream which stops perspiration odor without stopping perspiration, irritating the skin or injuring clothes. A dab or two under each arm each a.m. and before going out in the p.m. will do what you expect of it. See your druggist today.



MUM TAKES THE ODOR OUT OF PERSPIRATION

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Hurried changes in corset design . . . experiments with unfamiliar materials . . . these disturbing facts prove again the leadership of CHARIS. . . The perfection of fit and glorious comfort assured by CHARIS Adjustable Features are the same today as ever. . . The service of the Charis Corsetiere brings complete satisfaction. . . Today the proven superiority of CHARIS Figure Control is more important to you than ever.

Charis Corporation, Allentown, Pa.
Charis Ltd., New Toronto, Canada

A CHARIS model, preferred by active, well-groomed women. Adjustable controlling features entirely concealed. Moderately priced. See this and other models through your Charis Corsetiere. For private, home showing, phone or write the local Charis Establishment.

Ask your Charis Corsetiere about the new posture film, in Technicolor, "HELP YOURSELF TO VITALITY."

CHARIS

TO LOOK YOUR BEST...SELECT THE BEST

LIFE'S COVER



Fawzia is the Queen (*Malakeh*) of the Shah of Iran and the sister of the King of Egypt. Probably the prettiest royalty in the world today, she is also a pivotal figure in any consolidation of the Moslem nations. For more pictures of Queen Fawzia and her family by Photographer Cecil Beaton, see pages 96-99.

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*With the armed forces
†Prisoner of war

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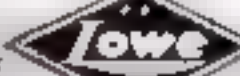


CHESS
Vol. 524—\$1.00



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LOOK FOR THIS
ON EVERY GENUINE



TRADE MARK
LOWE GAME

E. S. LOWE CO., INC., 27 W. 20th ST., N. Y. C.



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Suddenly the arrow on a dial in front of you quivers... you're on the beam!

If the arrow wavers to one side, you're a little off your course... if it points straight up, *that's home!*

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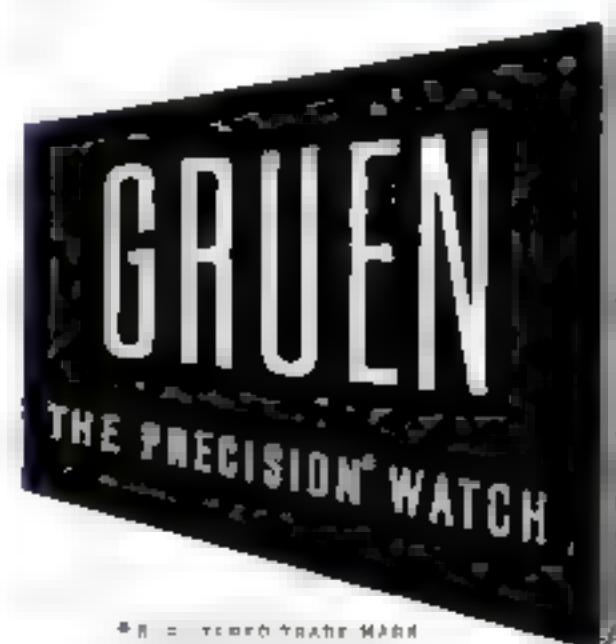
For 68 years, we at Gruen have been making *Precision** watches. Today we're proud to turn this experience to the job of making precision parts for radio compasses and electrical measuring instruments of all kinds.

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NOV. 11



LOGGER—a sturdy looking moccasin that is unbelievably soft to wear



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PARKER—wear this light looking lace shoe with any daytime clothes.



BERWYN—"show your colors" on your feet in this Konara suede pump.



BEAT—sweet and simple black suede pump. Swirling ornament, open toe



JOYCE—golden tobacco call Square toe and basketing stitch trim

In your smartly feminine Air Step® Shoes, your busy feet can look leisured and lovely—yet go like a trooper all day. Their secret? The Magic Sole, a restful cushion of tiny air cells underfoot, to take the jar out of every step. Be "Fresh at Five" in Air Steps. See the new fall styles at your Air Step store. Or write for name of Air Step store near by. **BROWN SHOE COMPANY, St. Louis**

\$6.50
 High Heel Air Step

The girl with the bicycle wears a Vera Wang dress, imported toed in multi-colored cheery. Her shoes are Air Steps—brown square-toed "Logger" design. In our black skirt and jacket and good-looking braided dress, another girl wears Air Step (Berwyn) black suede pump with grass-grain knot stitching for trim.

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LIFE'S PICTURES

Peter Stackpole, whose magnificent railroad pictures are seen in this week's essay on Railroads at War, here perches in the cab of a Southern Pacific switch engine. For three weeks Stackpole rode engines, cabooses and fast freights. To get his pictures (pages 112-123) he made the dreary desert runs, more than once rode the tough grades of the Rockies and the Sierra, covered well over 8,000 miles. With him went LIFE writer Don Burke (rear)

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ABBREVIATIONS: BOT, BOTTOM; CEN, CENTER; EXC, EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; T, TOP; B. S., BLACK STAR; BUR, EUROPEAN; INT, INTERNATIONAL; P. I., PICTURES INC.; W. W., WIDE WORLD.



HOW A MAN OF 40 CAN RETIRE IN 15 YEARS

IT MAKES no difference if your carefully laid plans for saving have been upset during the past few years. It makes no difference if you are worth half as much today as you were then. Now, by following a simple, definite Retirement Income Plan, you

can arrange to quit work forever fifteen years from today with a monthly income guaranteed to you for life. Not only that, but if you should die before you reach retirement age, we would pay your wife a monthly income as long as she lives.

\$150 a Month beginning at age 55

Suppose you decide you want to retire on \$150 a month beginning at age 55 and you qualify for the following Plan. Here is what it provides.

1. A check for \$150 when you reach 55 and a check for \$150 every month thereafter as long as you live.
2. A life income for your wife if you die before retirement age.
3. A monthly disability income for yourself if, before age 55, total disability stops your earning power for 6 months or more.

This Retirement Income Plan is guaranteed by the Phoenix Mutual, a company with over half a billion dollars of insurance in force and a record of nearly a century of public service. If you want to retire some day, and are willing to lay aside a portion of your income every month, you can have freedom from money worries. You can have all the joys of recreation or travel at the time when every man wants them most.

The Plan is not limited to men. Similar plans are available to women. It is not limited to persons of 40. You may be older or

younger. The income is not limited to \$150 a month. It can be more or less. And you can retire at any of the following ages: 55, 60, 65, or 70.

What does it cost? When we know your exact age, how much income you will need, and how soon it should begin, we shall be glad to tell you the cost. In the long run, the Plan will probably cost nothing, because, in most cases, every cent and more comes back to you at retirement age.

You Invest in America

What's more, you know that your money is safe. Behind every Phoenix Mutual Retirement Income Plan are the substantial investments which the company has made throughout America, including not only Government Bonds, but many other investments which directly help our country's war effort.

Write your date of birth in the coupon below and mail it today. You will receive, without cost or obligation, an interesting illustrated booklet which tells all about the Plan. Send coupon for your copy now.



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Retirement Income Plan

GUARANTEES YOUR FUTURE

PLAN FOR WOMEN

PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
550 Elm St., Hartford, Conn.

Please mail me, without cost or obligation, your illustrated booklet, describing retirement income plans for women.

Name

Date of Birth

Business Address

Home Address

PLAN FOR MEN

PHOENIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
550 Elm St., Hartford, Conn.

Please mail me, without cost or obligation, your illustrated book showing how to get a guaranteed income for life.

Name

Date of Birth

Business Address

Home Address

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WHEN OLD FRIENDS MEET...



Favorite luncheon rendezvous of smart young New York is the Cafe Lounge at the Hotel Savoy-Plaza. Here in this colorful setting dramatized by vivid murals, patrons enjoy food excellently prepared, perfectly served and tastefully complemented with famous keystone-labeled condiments such as rich and spicy Heinz Tomato Ketchup! Savoy-Plaza's experienced chefs (see inset) know that salad dressings—like many of their specialties—benefit wonderfully from a dash of Heinz Tomato Ketchup, Heinz Chili Sauce, and a generous portion of Heinz Pure Vinegar.



Some of the Capitol's biggest fish stories originate at Hogate's Seafood Restaurant, frequented by statesmen, diplomats, Army and Navy officers and government personnel. The wheel over the mantel is from President Lincoln's "Packet"; and the familiar octagonal ketchup bottle on the table is, of course, *Heinz!*



RICH, ruddy and ready to greet you whenever you're dining out is that familiar Heinz Tomato Ketchup bottle, an old friend that beckons you to *good eating*. Served wherever quality comes first, Heinz Ketchup bestows on everything from hash to a tenderloin the rare zest of exotic spice, the tang of Heinz Pure Vinegar, the rich taste of sun-mellowed "aristocrat" tomatoes. You'll want to use Heinz Ketchup often in your cooking these days, too—because it gives thrift dishes and economy cuts of meat a truly lively, luxurious flavor!

57



Scenes from the nation's earliest motion pictures make the celebrated Cinegrill at the Hollywood-Roosevelt Hotel, Hollywood, California, both picturesque and historic. And Heinz Tomato Ketchup highlights the delicious food which Movieland's Quaggy girls, their parents, and actor Gene Reynolds are eating.



Steaks and chops are the outstanding dishes served at the Jug Restaurant in Hotel Coronado, St. Louis, Missouri, renowned for the large number of visiting celebrities it attracts. Naturally, where good food is the order of the day, Heinz Tomato Ketchup and Chili Sauce are very much in demand.



Deep in the heart of Texas you'll find any number of famous Pig Stands, operated by the originators of drive-in restaurants. Like all Pig Stands, this attractive one at Dallas features the popular Pig Sandwich, with racy Heinz Ketchup, Heinz Italia Relish and other zesty Heinz condiments and relishes.



SHIPYARD WORKERS IN PORTLAND, ORE., BUY FANCY LIQUOR AT FRED MEYER DRUGSTORE COUNTER. GEORGE POUND, ELECTRICIAN, PAYS FOR THREE QUARTS OF CHAMPAGNE

THE REAL WAR ON INFLATION STARTS

Americans have more money to spend now than they have ever had before. They are using it to buy war bonds, pay debts, have babies, etc. But, on top of that, they have money to burn on luxuries (*see above*). All luxuries are growing scarcer and scarcer and it is impossible to build a new house or buy a new car. This is because more and more factories, labor and materials must go into the production of arms. With nearly everybody employed at high wages, this means that there will be more money than there are things to buy—\$20,000,000,000 more. Unless this huge stack of spare change is controlled, prices will shoot up

even further, raising the cost of living and heading the nation into inflation. Such a sequence of events would demoralize the great industrial war machine and imperil victory.

The real fight to cut off such an inflation spiral started last week. On Labor Day, President Roosevelt delivered two important, long-needed messages. The first, addressed to Congress, reminded that body that in April he had proposed a seven point program for inflation control and that to date no legislation on that program had yet been enacted.

That evening the President took the problem of

licking the rise in the cost of living directly to the people. His radio "fireside chat" placed the blame for increased food prices (*see pp. 16, 17*) on a vacillating Congress which had failed to put a fair ceiling on farm products. He repeated his warning (*see below*) that Congress must act on this by Oct. 1.

As an example for those on the home front to live up to, the President told of the self-sacrificing bravery of a naval aviator missing in action at the battle of the Coral Sea. For the life story of this American hero who was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor by the President on the radio, turn the page.

"I have asked the Congress to take this action by the first of October. We must now act with the dispatch which the stern necessities of war require. . . . I have told the Congress that inaction on

their part by that date will leave me with an inescapable responsibility to the people of this country to see to it that the war effort is no longer imperiled by the threat of economic chaos."





HERO'S MOTHER, 60, WEARS MATCHED CULTURED PEARLS THAT JACK SENT FROM CHINA



AT THE POWERS' HOME THESE ARE TREASURED MEMORIES OF THEIR GALLANT SON JACK:

"FOLKS BACK HOME"

President Roosevelt Cites Lt. Powers
as Coral Sea hero in his broadcast

President Roosevelt began his Labor Day broadcast with the story of Lieut. John James Powers, pilot of a Navy dive bomber, and the part he played in the three-day battle of the Coral Sea. Said the President:

"The official citation describes the morning of the third day of battle. As the pilots of his squadron left the ready room to man their planes, Lieut. Powers said to them, 'Remember, the folks back home are counting on us. I am going to get a hit if I have to lay it on their flight deck.'

"He led his section down to the target from an altitude of 18,000 ft., through a wall of bursting anti-aircraft shells and swarms of enemy planes. He dived almost to the very deck of the enemy carrier, and did not release his bomb until he was sure of a direct hit. He was last seen attempting recovery from his dive at the extremely low altitude of 200 ft., amid a terrific barrage of shell and bomb fragments, smoke, flame and debris from the stricken vessel. His own plane was destroyed by the explosion of his own bomb. But



At 2, Jack Powers was a beautiful but manly little boy, who once walked a half-mile away from home by himself to meet his father



At 6 he posed proudly in his new sailor suit with his mother and his younger sister, Maria. They lived in Washington Heights.



At 13 Jack took Maria out fishing. The family spent their summers at Jamaica Bay, and Jack became an expert sailor



HIS MOST RECENT PORTRAIT, HIS BRONZED BABY SHOE, HIS ANNAPOLIS MIDSHIPMAN'S CAP



HERO'S FATHER, 72, IS A SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR VETERAN, ONCE SERVED IN U. S. NAVY

he had made good his promise to 'lay it on the flight deck.'

"You and I are 'the folks back home'. . . . How are we playing our part 'back home' in winning this war? The answer is that we are not doing enough."

On these pages you see "the folks back home" Lieut. Powers was thinking about when he was lost in the Coral Sea—his mother and father in their small apartment in upper Manhattan.

"Jack" Powers, born 30 years ago in New York City,

never thought of himself as any sort of hero. In the big city wilderness he shot immies, played cops and robbers, had fist fights, joined the Boy Scouts, went hiking, fishing and sailing. At George Washington High School Jack was a good but not an exceptional student. Then he spent a year at Dwight, prepping for Annapolis. At the Naval Academy he was nicknamed Jo-Jo, tried out for football and lacrosse, made the boxing team. He was commissioned in 1935. When he came back from service in China, he elected to become an

aviator, was sent to Pensacola for training. He won his wings in 1940.

True to the Navy, Jack Powers had many girls, but no special sweetheart. He always remembered a family birthday or anniversary. On Father's Day he wired: "DEAR DAD ONE THOUSAND MILES AWAY DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE AND YOUR BAD SON IS THINKING OF YOU HOPING THAT HE IS WORTHY OF BEING CALLED A CHIP OFF OF THE OLD BLOCK—JACK."



At 18 Jack was strong, handsome, very popular. In a high school of 5,000, he was voted "the typical American boy."



JOHN JAMES POWERS
"Jo-Jo"
New York City, N. Y.

JACK Powers, you mean Jo-Jo? Sure we know him, who doesn't? Even the lads in the street grin when they tell you this. That certain something that makes everybody his friend on sight is Jo's most noticeable trait. Entirely unencumbered with any peculiarities, hobbies or diversions, Jo is a markedly positive character, keen, caustically cynical about most of this life of ours, yet with a sense of humor always in charge. A most stable temperament you've ever seen never trust him to respect convention, tries to be a happy rebel, and his own men. You will like him all the more when you meet him.

At 23, about to graduate from Annapolis, Jack was given this write-up in the class yearbook, *Lucky Bag*, by his roommate.



At 20 Jack was a student flier, training at Pensacola after two years in San Diego and three years at sea with the Asiatic Fleet in China.

PRUNES
May—\$1.23



Aug—\$1.42



UNCONTROLLED

Every month the housewife's dollar

In his Labor Day message to the people, President Roosevelt told the "folks back home" that they must now make more sacrifices to help millions of American boys like Jack Powers win the war. Buying more war bonds, paying heavier taxes, going without many commodities was only the beginning. To prevent a chaotic crisis in our domestic economy, the people must help squash inflation, check the rise in living costs. When Congress and the President get around to telling them how, industrialists must curb profits, labor must have its wages stabilized, farmers must accept fair ceilings on farm prices.

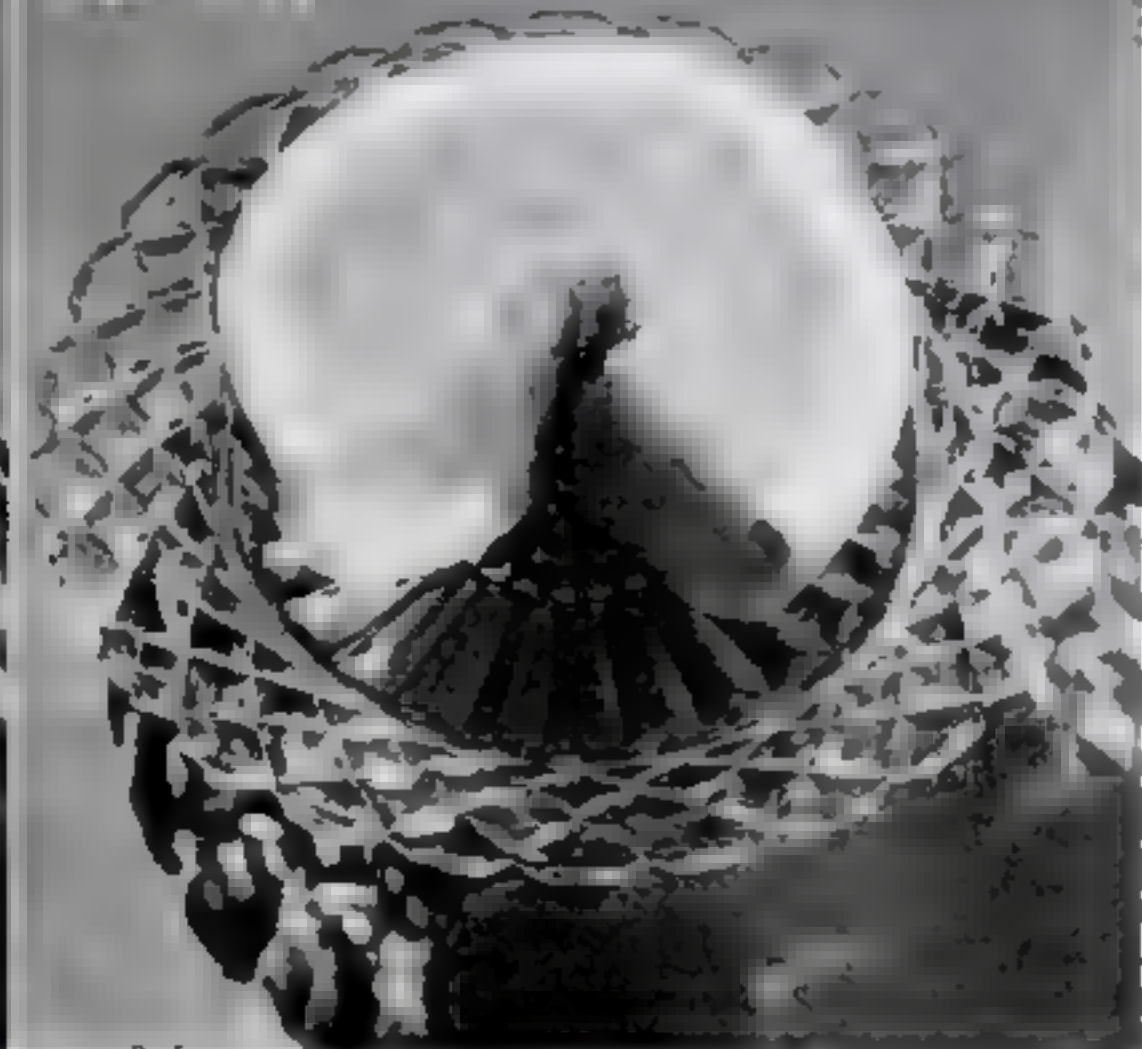
Of all the items that figure in the cost of living, uncontrolled food prices have increased the most since the start of the war. According to Government statistics, in the short period since OPA price-freezing regulations went into effect on May 18, those foods exempted from ceilings have gone up over 7%. During that same period, prices of controlled foods have decreased slightly.

These pictures illustrate the point the President made in his speech about the sharp rise in the cost of certain foods in the past few months. Based on figures of the U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics, the pictures show how much

EGGS
May—34¢



Aug—41¢



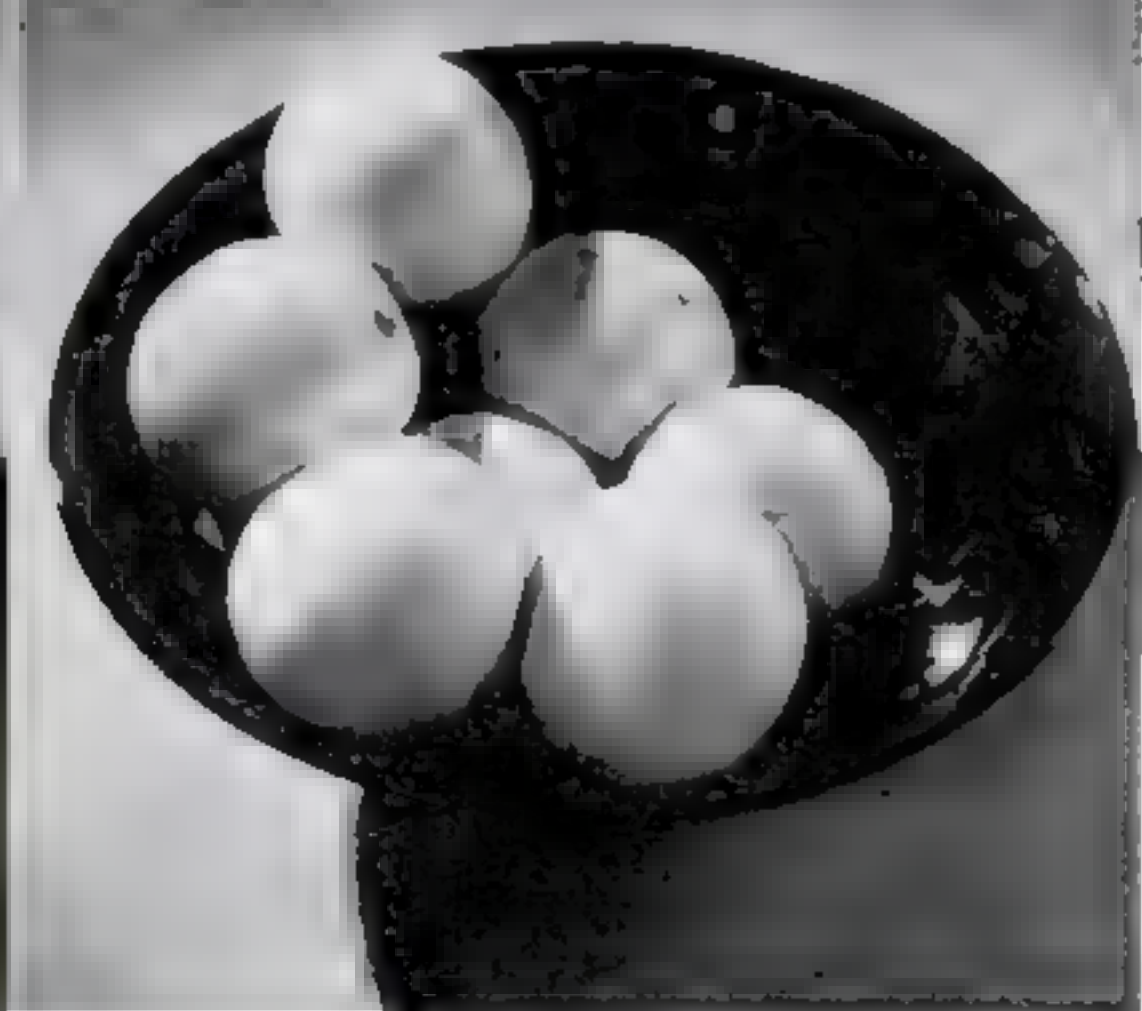
EGGS
May—34¢



ORANGES
May—24¢



Aug—31¢



PEACHES
May—24¢



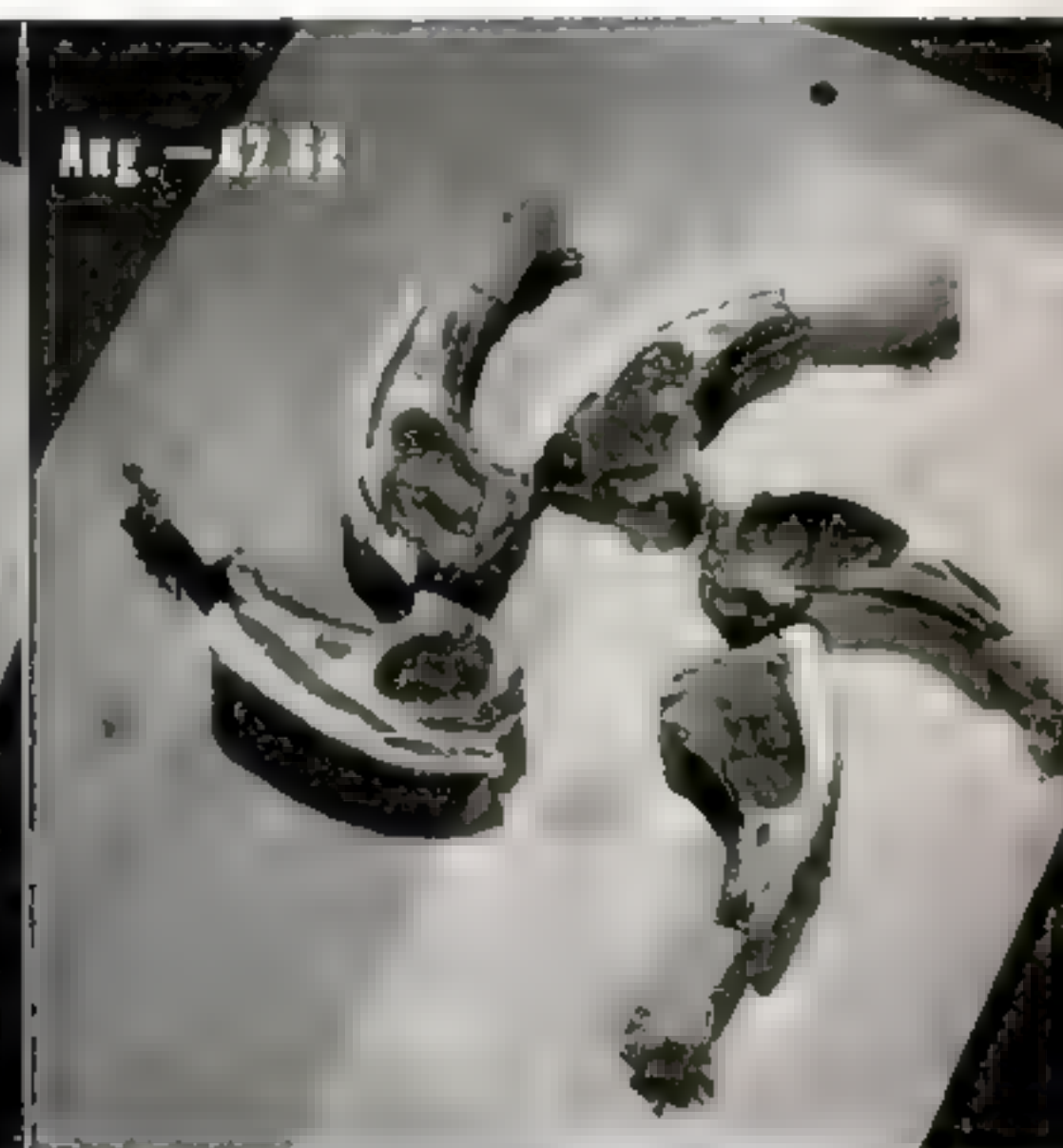
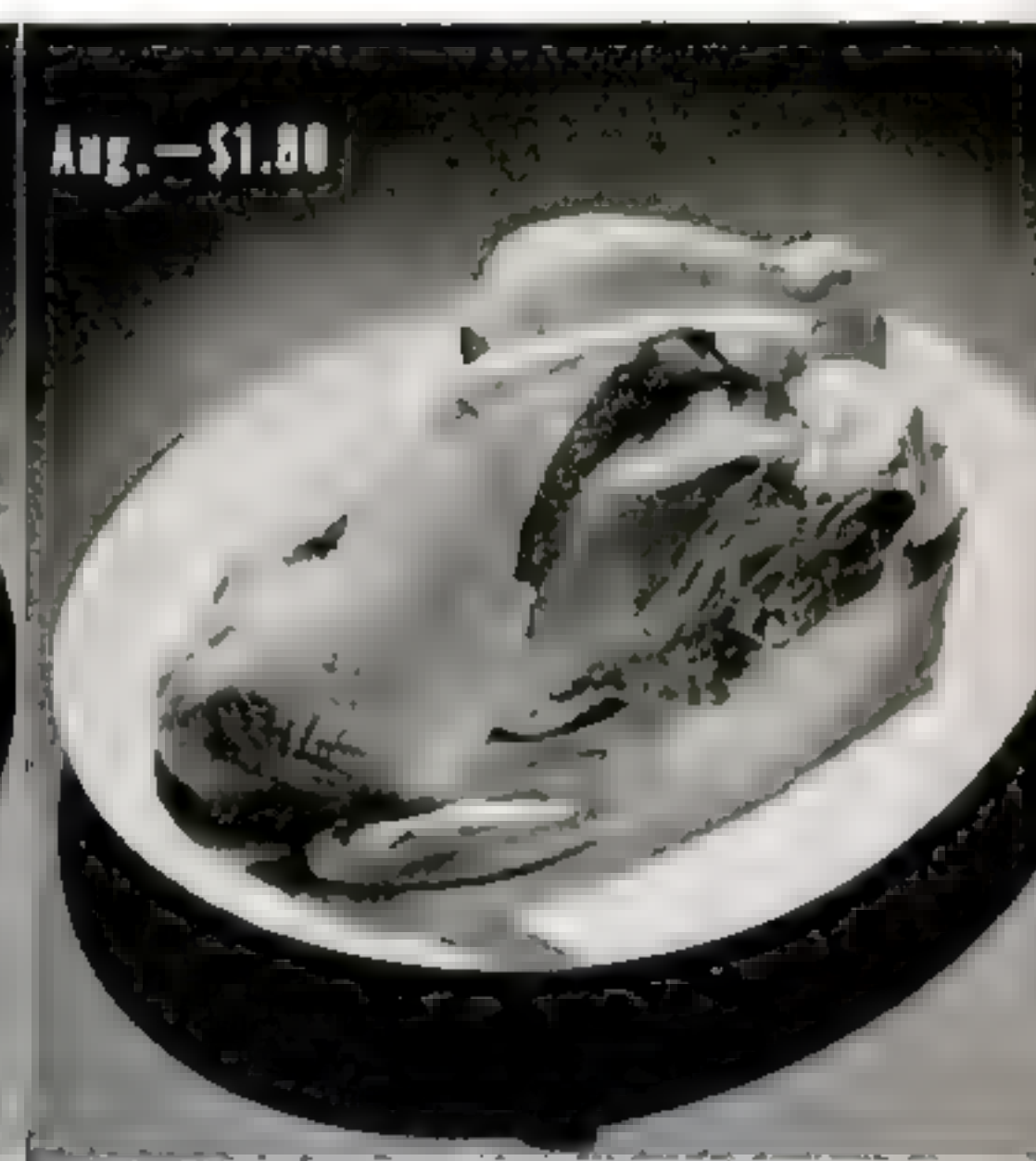
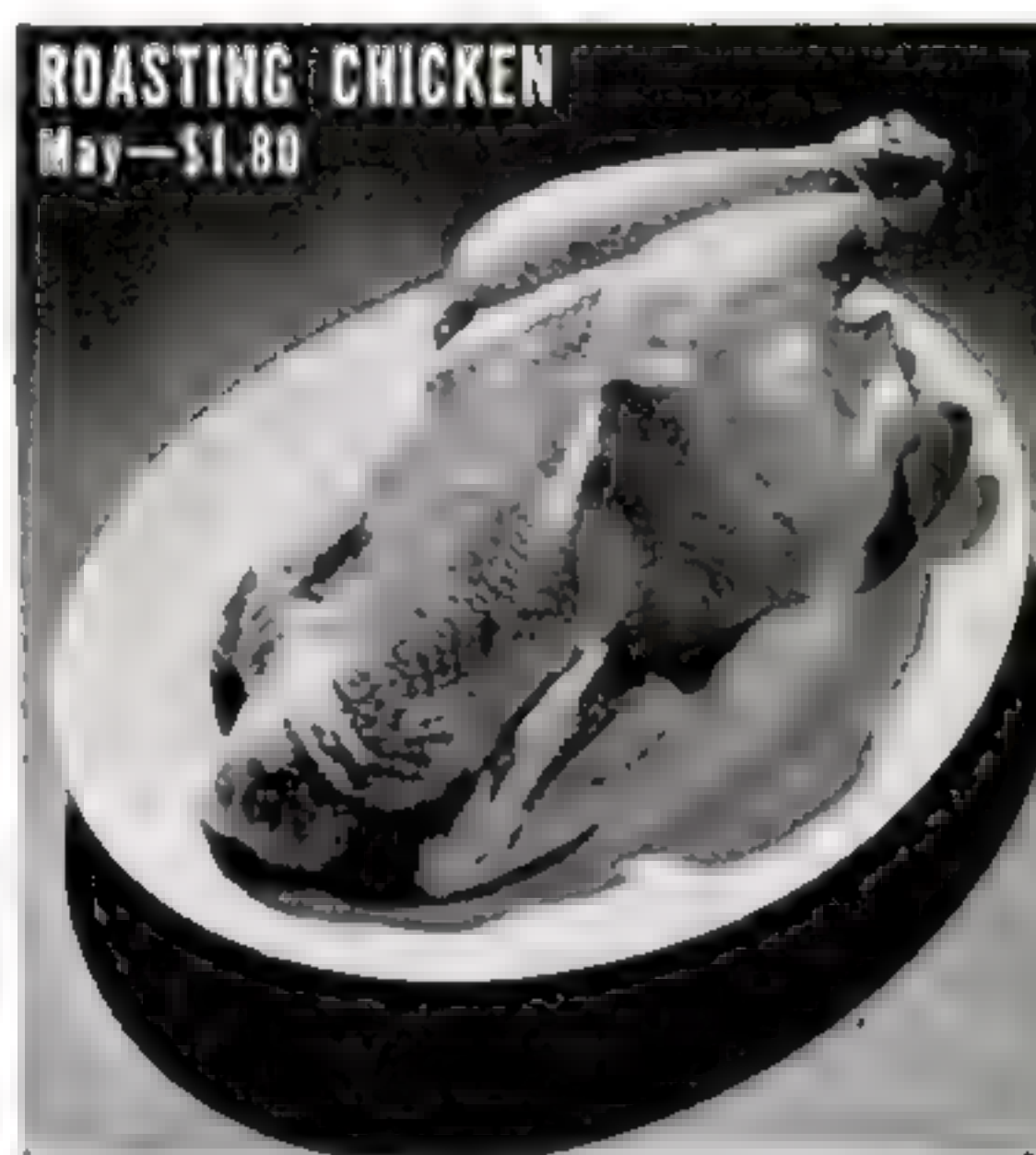
FOOD PRICES

buys less for the family to eat

food the American housewife received in May and how much she received in August for exactly the same amount of money. The Government figures are conservative. The same commodities, priced at one of the largest U. S. meat and grocery chains, indicate a rise in their prices almost twice as high as that reported by the Government.

Other agricultural products still uncontrolled are wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, dry beans, cotton, sweet potatoes and apples. The greatest danger, and this the President pointed out in his message to Congress, is in dairy products. Prices for these have been rising rapidly, and may cause serious increases in the cost of milk before long.

The fact that ceilings have not already been placed on so many vital foodstuffs is due to a law passed by Congress (under pressure from the Farm Bloc), prohibiting control until farm prices as a whole have gone up to 110% of parity (a standard for maintenance of good farm prices established under the New Deal in 1933). When Congress agrees to establishing parity at 100%, effective ceilings can be placed on all food commodities. Despite some grumbling, Congress at last seems ready to act, now that the President has promised to regulate wages at the same time.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

The President's War Powers Stir Up Horsefeathers in the Senate

A bitter nation sat up last week and rubbed its eyes. That couldn't be the light of dawn in the window there? Well, it did seem lighter. And there was an awful lot going on out in Main Street. And it sounded good.

For instance, those great mythologists who call themselves the Senate Finance Committee, after ten months of talk, were actually proposing a new tax—crude and inadequate, but involving real money, not just myths.

And out in the dawn also, when the people got to the window, they saw the strange sight of Henry Morgenthau, Secretary of the Treasury, in sackcloth and ashes. He did not seem very happy but, on the other hand, he was making sense. He was at last admitting that the war-bond campaign, however vital for financing the war, was inadequate to check inflation. And so he was advocating compulsory savings—which dozens of national commentators have advocated for months.

"They Understood War"

After the last war the great German General, Von Hindenburg, said of the men in charge of the American industrial effort, "They understood war." The man he referred to especially was Bernard M. Baruch. No kind of a player for a Hollywood war, Mr. Baruch has not had a regular position on the 1942 team, except in the coaching box. However, six weeks ago the President put him in as a pinch-hitter for the Rubbercrats, all of whom had struck out, and sure enough tough old "Bernie" knocked a clean hit to center field.

The amazing thing about the Baruch Committee report was that it was almost all bad news, and yet the people cheered. They cheered because it was honest. To the discomfiture of Congressmen who had refused to face the rubber crisis (such as Speaker Sam Rayburn), the Baruch report stated flatly that there is danger of "both a military and civilian collapse" as a result of the rubber shortage; that there must be national gas rationing, a national speed limit of 35 m.p.h. and an immediate expansion of the synthetic rubber program. Of the Washington Rubbocracy the Committee found "many evidences of procedures bordering on the chaotic." All this had been suspected for months by private commentators, including the Newsfronts, but commentators had lacked authority to check their suspicions. Mr. Baruch had the authority and used it like a master.

Nebraska to the Rescue

While the scandalous rubber situation was being cleaned up, good news was just around the corner in regard to the salvage of scrap.

To the rescue of Scrapocrat Lessing Rosenwald, whom no one seemed able to fire, there came a new committee called tentatively the Newspapers' Scrap Metal Drive Committee with blood in its eye and a plan hot in its hand. This plan had its origin more than a month ago in the brain of Henry Doorly, publisher of the Omaha *World-Herald*, who launched in the State of Nebraska the biggest and most successful scrap drive so far. It was more than a scrap drive; it was a great resurgence of American folks hungry to go to war, and they almost literally took the campaign out of Mr. Doorly's hands.

The nationwide plan of the new publishers' committee, sponsored by Donald Nelson himself, is based on the Nebraska plan and will be launched through thousands of local newspapers on or before Sept. 21. The publishers hope that all other organizations, private and Federal, will swing in behind them. Already Bundles for America, with 250,000 women members all over the land, has announced its intention of doing so.

Senatorial Horsefeathers

The keynote of the week, preceding all these happy events, was sounded by Franklin Roosevelt himself in his Labor Day radio talk. There was a ring in Mr. Roosevelt's words that struck a responsive chord in his millions of listeners. And he said two things that gave the American people much hope. One was that there exists a definite United Nations plan for an attack against Germany, which is now being prepared. The other was that if Congress does not enact a parity farm-price law by Oct. 1, he himself—despite the present law—will take action.

Senators and Congressmen, chronically out of touch with the people's frame of mind, were quick to jump into a big pile of horsefeathers. Most feathery Senator was Ohio's Robert A. Taft, who declared that "I should not hesitate to advise any man that his patriotic duty is to refuse obedience to any order issued under" such powers as the President threatened to assume. What caused the excitement was not whether the President should control prices and wages, but the fact that there already exists a law passed by this Congress and signed by the President forbidding regulation of farm prices under 110% of parity. And, these Senators say, however you may torture the Constitution, the President simply has not got the power to override an act of Congress.

To Lose the Nation

Now this contention is, in itself, absolutely sound. Congress, as representing the people, is the supreme legislative authority. The Executive cannot Constitutionally disobey its laws. But this simple legal theorem is greatly complicated by the fact that THIS IS WAR. For in war there exists a great dark continent

of Constitutional theory in which the Executive can roam almost at will. The President who roamed most widely was that staunch friend of the people, Abraham Lincoln. Extending his Constitutional powers as Commander in Chief to breathtaking extremes, Lincoln raised an army, pledged the credit of the United States for a quarter of a billion dollars, paid out two million from unappropriated funds in the Treasury to persons unauthorized to receive it, closed the Post Office to "treasonable correspondence," proclaimed a blockade of Southern ports, and suspended that elementary principle of the Bill of Rights known as habeas corpus. He did all this without one shred of statutory authority, or, for that matter, even a declaration of war. There is no doubt whatever that he violated his Constitutional powers. And yet posterity overwhelmingly agrees with his calm, wise words of explanation: "My oath to preserve the Constitution imposed on me the duty of preserving by every indispensable means that government, that nation, of which the Constitution was the organic law. Was it possible to lose the nation and yet preserve the Constitution?"

The Constitution does not attempt to define the President's war powers, and this was either a lucky accident or a stroke of genius on the part of the framers. Any definition they might have attempted would certainly be obsolete today. For today we are fighting a kind of war called total war, and in this kind of war what you eat and what you earn have a demonstrable effect on the ability of the nation to supply the armed troops and, hence, on the ability of the armed troops to fight. It may seem preposterous at first that a Presidential edict about printed summer dresses has anything to do with the "preservation of the Constitution." But in total war it demonstrably does.

The net effect of leaving the war powers shrouded in darkness is to give them a flexibility capable of meeting any emergency. When the emergency is relatively remote it is possible, and therefore necessary, for the President to ask Congress for whatever special powers he thinks he needs. This is the way Woodrow Wilson got most of his war powers and the way Franklin Roosevelt has waged war thus far. That Mr. Roosevelt will actually defy an act of Congress is doubtful—even Lincoln did not do that. Many experts believe that he already has the authority, obtained from Congress in other legislation, to control farm prices. However this may be, the great principle is clear. As an emergency becomes more urgent, the war powers of the President increase. If enemies should land on our shores Mr. Roosevelt's powers would be virtually absolute. Why? Not because the Constitution defines any such absolute powers, but simply because the people would insist that he assume them. Even in the great, dark, bloody No Man's Land of war, the people rule.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

A brutish piece of Nazi vandalism in Russia is pictured on opposite page. When the Nazis captured Klin, they also got the Tschaiovsky museum, the

great Russian composer's country home. They used for fuel and toilet paper musical scores of that sensitive genius who wrote the "1812" Overture around

Napoleon's retreat from Moscow. When the Russians recaptured it, they restored all but one room. Similarly violated homes of Tolstoy and Chekhov.



Tschaikovsky's bust and music are hurled by the Nazis
out of great composer's country home north of Moscow



The first group of Air Force radio technicians arrives at the Stevens. They are let in through a side door beside a sign which means, "unauthorized civilians keep out."

ARMY INTO HOTELS

Air Forces take over Stevens, world's biggest

With the arrival of the first group of radio technicians who are to live and learn their trade there, the Stevens Hotel in Chicago was completely taken over by the Army Air Forces last week. In the glittering ballroom (right) where bankers, socialites and politicians used to cavort, MP's solemnly drilled. In the once-gay cocktail bars, students studied radio. And from the hotel's 3,000 guest rooms poured a luxurious melange of no longer-needed mattresses, springs, divans, love seats and paintings.

The Stevens was the world's largest hotel. Its acquisition brought to more than 212 the number of big hotels enlisted for war service—4% of the nation's total—at a large saving to taxpayers because it obviates the necessity of constructing additional camps. But the Stevens seemed more important and significant than all the rest. Built in 1927 at a cost of \$92,000,000, it was one of the fast-disappearing links, like ocean liners and the stock market, between America's raucous 1920's and somber 1940's.



First class in radio is set up in one of the public rooms. The MP's at right arrived several weeks ahead of the technicians, helped convert hotel from palace to school.





DIEPPE RAID

Germans release first pictures of aftermath of the British invasion

The tide that will one day overrun Nazi Europe lapped tentatively along the beach of Dieppe on the morning of Aug. 19 when a United Nations force, mostly Canadians, raided that ancient Protestant city on the English Channel. Some were killed and some were captured, but the rest hacked their way deep into the dark and narrow streets of Dieppe before retiring.

So far the British have released no pictures of those terrible nine hours on the shore of Europe. The pictures on these pages were issued by the German Propaganda Ministry to show that the invaders eventually went home, and to parade the handful of British prisoners the Germans caught. Their propaganda purpose inside Germany was to reassure the German people, who were blankly astounded to learn that their enemies could—and at will on the fortified French coast, complete with tanks. They were not reassured by a hasty German movie of the Dieppe raid, cluttered with studio shots and "reconstructions." For, in fact, the Germans were not entirely prepared for the Dieppe raid. For the first time, they were on the receiving end of an invasion.

The democracies nagged anxiously at the notion that the Dieppe raid was not a success, that it had given away British tactics, that it had cost more men than it was worth. Actually the British gave away no "secret tactics" that they cannot revise or improve overnight. The Germans, however, gave away a typical sample of their fixed defenses along the whole coast of Europe.

British wounded are patched up by comrades under supervision of Germans. This is an unintended exclamation behind beach.



On overgrown lawn behind the beach, a new type of British tank was stopped by German shellfire from the casino. Here

Germans peer into the turret. British had strict instructions to blow up all tanks; they could not recover on tank barges.

Germans made a great point of releasing only pictures close to the shore, to support their claim that the British did little

more than land. The British lost very few prisoners, a good many dead. Road behind beach is called Boulevard le Verdon.





Toughest fighting went on here, under shadow of 15th Century castle, *background* on chalk cliffs west of Dieppe. Here

Canadians captured casino after bitter fighting, as well as the fortified tobacco factory in the middle of the esplanade. In

foreground is one of the score of tanks the Canadians left behind. Notice Canadian maple leaf, inset with tank.

Canadians carry their own wounded, as their German captors stand by. Germans made machine gun claims of over 3,000 pri-

soners, announced simultaneously that the Dieppe raid was a full-scale "second front" invasion and a pitiful sortie. An

act of treason against the democracies was the Vichy Government's congratulations to Nazis on "the successful repulse."





Solid-diggers dressed in their long jackets jive to the red-hot music of Washie Bratcher and his swing band.

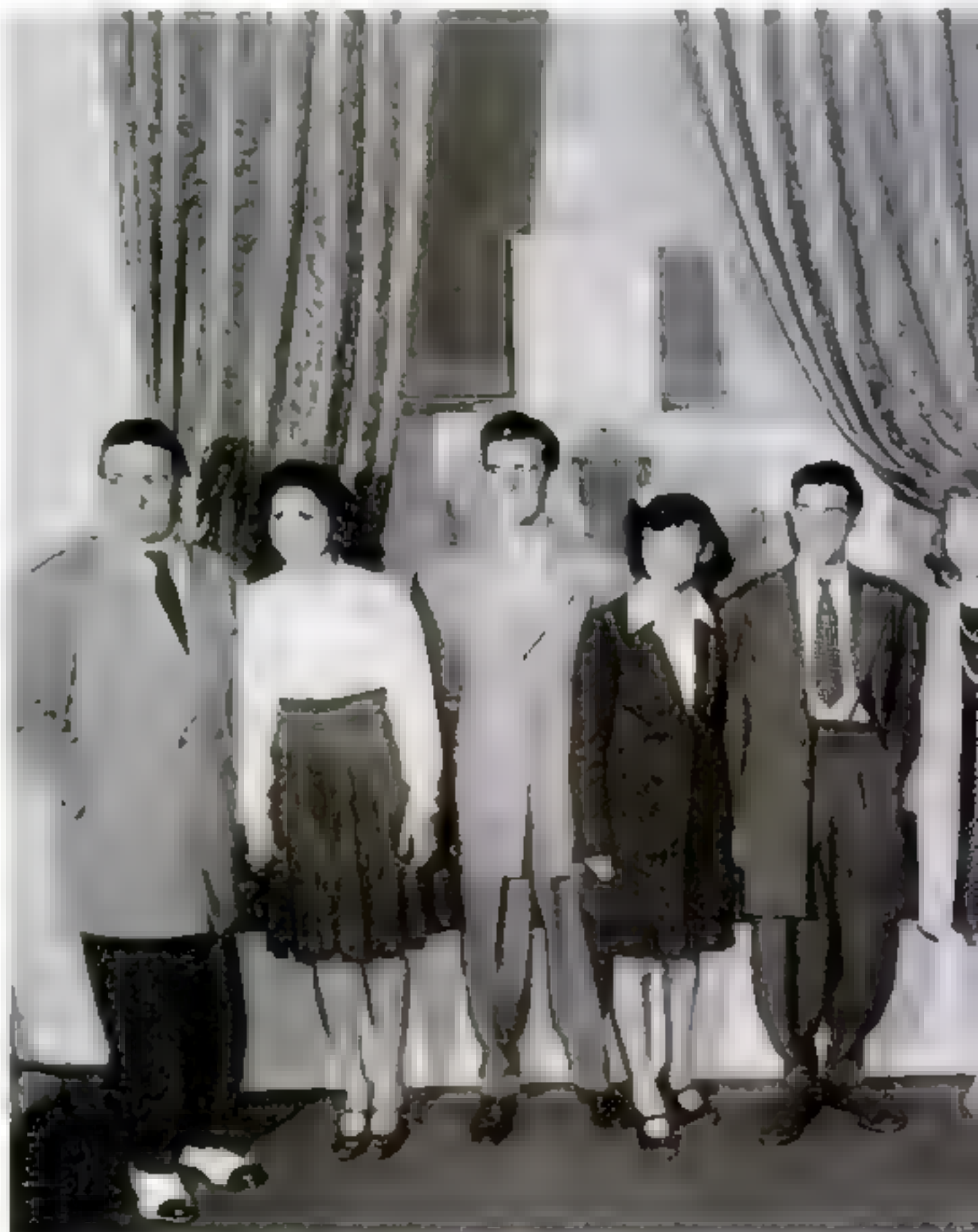


Hepcats swing out for an open step. The boy's out-

ZOOT SUITS

Last week the nation's needle nuts and gandydancers (jitterbugs) were cut to the quick by a WPB official who declared that the wasteful manufacture of "zoot suits" and "juke jackets" was interfering with the U. S. war effort and must stop. Spokesmen for hepcats in Washington, D. C., a hotspot which ranks with Harlem and Hollywood as a style center for the glad rags of solid-diggers, claimed that the WPB edict was a "persecution of a minority." This statement was right in the groove for the leader of the Congressional zoot-suit bloc, Senator Guy M. Gillette of Iowa, who declared that the WPB order "oversteps the bounds of propriety."

Despite the wails and whinnies of long-haired hepcats, the classy-cut but



Hepcats and hepbicks at Washington's Hotel Washington dressed in their zoot suits (male) and juke coats (female) become wallflowers to show disapproval of slow



fit has conservative vertical pockets and wide cuffs.

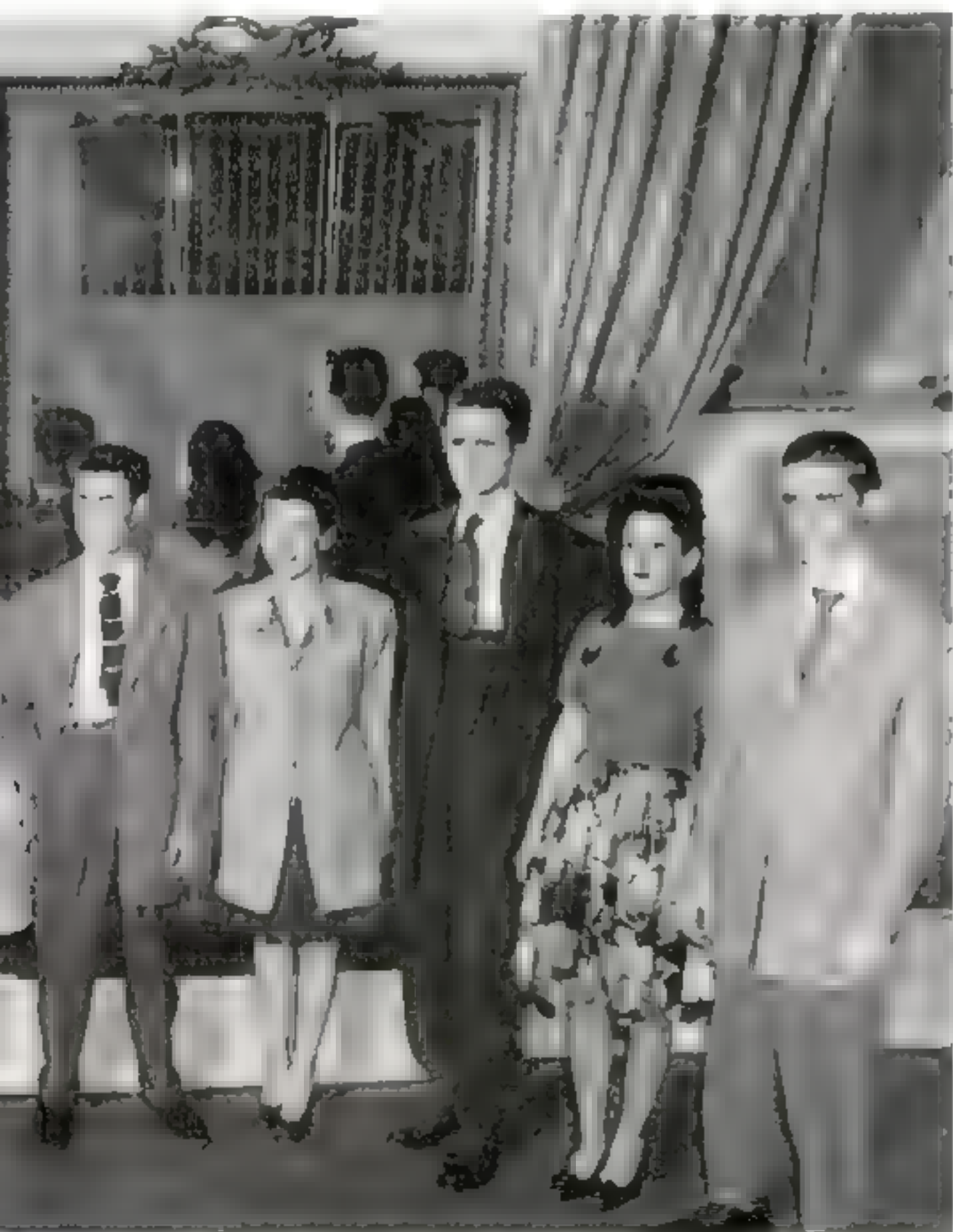


This jilt has on prescribed flared skirt, long droopy coat. Note fullness of the jack's pants, his tight cuffs.

WPB ORDER ENDING JIVE-GARB PRODUCTION OUTRAGES NATION'S TEEN-AGE JITTERBUGS

scandalously wasteful zoot suit is doomed. A really "solid set of threads" has a garish-colored coat with from three to six inches of padding in each right-angled shoulder, a tapering waist, a length which comes to within a few inches of the knees, slash pockets and pegged sleeves. The different-colored trousers, snatched up high to the diaphragm by flashy suspenders, have a "frantic" full 32-in. knee, then drape to a narrow peg (from 12 to 13 in.) which makes the cuffs snug around the ankles. The long key chains (see pictures at left and right, are strictly a fad.

Here LIFE presents some of Washington's teen-age zoot-suited hepcats as solid arguments for lowering the Army draft age to include 18 year olds.



music, which is danced to only by stupid "squares." The full-fashion portraits (left and right) show what a solid gate who is right with the rags will wear to a gay joint.





KING GUSTAV V OF SWEDEN TAKES OFF HIS GLASSES AND PUTS ASIDE HIS CIGARET TO WORK OUT A DELICATE PROBLEM IN HIS DAILY STINT OF NEEDLECRAFT EMBROIDERY

EUROPE'S ONLY FREE KING

Nazi radio blasts neutral Sweden

The oldest king in the world, 85-year-old King Gustav V of Sweden, knows how useful it is to keep your temper. He plays tennis without swearing. He can finish pieces of fine embroidery without losing patience, as photographed above by his valet, Bengtsson. This habit of mind has come in very handy in the present battle for the world and has kept him the only remaining free king in Europe.

But last week King Gustav had to concentrate extra hard on his embroidery. The Nazis had begun a high-pitched attack on Sweden's neutrality. First, the Germans had protested against two Swedish newspapers that had said 1) that if Sweden stops being

neutral, it must be sure to choose "the right side," and 2, that Europe will not forget "the innocent victims crushed under the caterpillar treads of German tanks." Then, on Sept. 10, Germany again complained angrily of "the unneutral attitude" of the Swedish press, which had described as heroes the British fliers bombing German Europe. "Germany," said the Nazi spokesman, "will never forget this attitude."

The Swedes, emulating their embroidering king, kept their heads. They knew they were buying survival from Germany with an annual \$180,000,000 in exports. Their neutrality was the only reason Sweden still had the highest standard of living in Europe.



The sun is the source of all energy . . . the energy of sunshine is crystallized in Dextrose sugar.

Dextrose Sugar abounds in every Sun-Drenched Garden



Dextrose sugar gives finer
flavor to jams and jellies.

ALL SUMMER long, the sun has worked its magic in the fertile fields and gardens of America. In the green leaves of growing plants, the vitalizing rays of the sun convert water and the carbon dioxide of the air into Dextrose, the natural sugar which abounds in most ripe fruits and vegetables.

Pure Dextrose is a sparkling white sugar, mildly sweet and cooling to taste. The human body uses Dextrose *directly* for energy; in fact, Dextrose supplies most of the body's driving power.

Many of America's most popular foods and beverages are today enriched with Dextrose sugar. Alert food producers have found that Dextrose enhances food value and generally improves the flavor and texture of such products as canned fruits and fruit juices, ice creams, candies, soft drinks, jams, jellies. Better breads and crackers, too, are made with pure Dextrose sugar.

These valuable foods are available everywhere. Usually you will find the statement "rich in Dextrose" on the labels or wrappers of these foods and beverages. When you do, it is your assurance of genuine food value, fine flavor—at no extra cost.

Dextrose is an ALL-American sugar, derived from American corn, refined in American factories, distributed by American companies.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY

One of the Producers of Pure Dextrose Sugar

17 Battery Place • New York, N. Y.

Keep the *Energy* of sunshine in your diet...
Demand foods "Enriched with *Dextrose*"



Dextrose protects the flavor
and texture of canned fruits.



Dextrose adds food energy
to canned citrus fruit juices.



Dextrose sugar helps make
randy a delicious food.



Dextrose improves the fla-
vor and texture of ice cream.





Wait! Are you sure you want sugar in your Old Fashioneds?

MAN: Sorry. For a moment I forgot we all have to be sugar-misers now.

US: True enough, but that's only *one* of the reasons we asked that question.

MAN: I don't get it. What's the other reason?

US: Well, lately, more and more people have been telling us that it seems a shame to dim the noble flavor of a whiskey as magnificent as today's Four Roses with even a particle of sweetness.

MAN: Say—that certainly makes sense. In fact, when I found what wonderful things had happened to today's Four Roses, I started leaving all the fruit except a twist of lemon peel out of my Old Fashioneds. Man—what a glorious cocktail that makes!

US: Then we think you'll like a Four Roses Old Fashioned even better without any sugar at all.

MAN: O K., then. I'll leave out the sugar.

US: But whether or not you find you like it better that way, you'll still have the most princely Old Fashioned a man could ask for—as long as it's made with today's Four Roses!



Four Roses is a blend of straight whiskeys—40% proof. The straight whiskeys in Four Roses are 40% or more in 100% Grain Alcohol. Distilled by the Louisville Distillers Co., Louisville, Kentucky.

YOU'VE NEVER TASTED SUCH WHISKEY AS TODAY'S **FOUR ROSES**



MAINBOCHER, U. S. BORN PAPISIAN COUTOURIER WHO AT NAVY'S REQUEST DESIGNED COMPLETE OUYER WEARING APPAREL FOR WAVES, INSPECTS AND APPROVES FINAL MODEL

WAVES UNIFORMS

On Oct. 9 about 1,600 Navy WAVES (Women Appointed for Volunteer Emergency Service) will start training at the University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis. Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind. and Oklahoma Agricultural & Mechanical College at Stillwater. They are the first of a projected corps of 10,000 enlisted women who, with 1,000 officers trained at Smith College and Mt. Holyoke, will form the first authorized women's corps in the U. S. Navy.

During the last World War, through a convenient inter-

pretation of the law (i. e., that yeomen need not be males), the Navy hired about 11,000 women as yeomanettes. None was an officer. By October, the Navy expects to have about 100 women commissioned as officers, under Lieut. Comdr. Mildred H. McAfee, president of Wellesley, on leave.



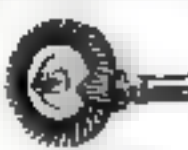






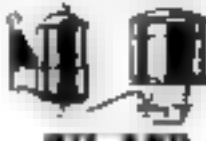
To design a functional yet feminine uniform for this newest Navy corps, the Navy turned to Mainbocher, Chicago-born designer who won fame in Paris. Mr. Bocher donated his designs. For the complete outfits, see the pages following.



WE'RE NOT KIDDING, Mister. When their present cars give out, thousands of motorists will have to walk. One of them could be you!

So take good care of your car. Take it to a Sinclair Dealer at regular intervals for his Sinclair-size service. An important part of this Sinclair-size service is the use of Sinclair lubricants — the same quality products as the Sinclair lubricants used by American airlines, railroads and in many cases, by the U. S. Army to save wear on vital transportation equipment.

Save money — save worry — see your nearby Sinclair Dealer today.

WHERE SINCLAIR-SIZE SERVICE SAVES WEAR				
 TIRES	 BATTERY	 GEARS	 MOTOR	 FRONT WHEELS
 RADIATOR	 CHASSIS	 FAN BELT	 SPARK PLUGS	 OIL AND AIR FILTER

SAVE WEAR WITH
SINCLAIR
 CARE FOR YOUR CAR—FOR YOUR COUNTRY



Regulation WAVES uniform has trim, short service-dress-blue jacket, slightly built-up shoulders, gored skirt. Rounded collar on pointed lapel is a new, distinctive feature and will probably be as characteristic of WAVES as the sailor collar is of seamen.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52

Facts below* are reported by impartial dental authority not concerned with promoting—or attacking—any dentifrice.

8 IN 10 DO TAKE THIS SHOCKING BEAUTY RISK

EVERY TIME THEY BRUSH THEIR TEETH



***Dental authority reports startling facts:**
According to studies at a leading Research Foundation clinic, it was found and reported that OF ALL PATIENTS REGULARLY USING TOOTHPASTES AND POWDERS, 58% HAD ACTUALLY BRUSHED CAVITIES INTO SOFTER PARTS OF TEETH EXPOSED BY RECEDING GUMS . . . also . . . 8 OUT OF 10 RUN THIS RISK CONSTANTLY.
—(Reported in authoritative dental journal)

Danger Avoided—with TEEL

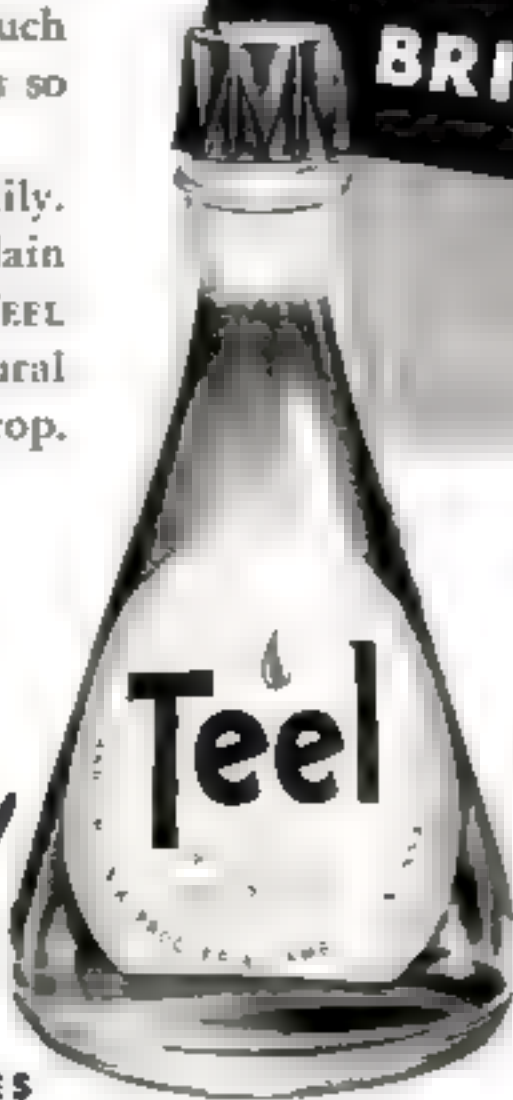
This tells about beauty—with safety. Unlike abrasive pastes and powders—TEEL Liquid Dentifrice protects teeth from such injuries—because it contains no abrasives at all! And it's so much pleasanter to use! Leaves your mouth so refreshed!

TEEL is the modern scientific way to get teeth clean—daily. Then, spend one extra minute a week brushing with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. This new TEEL way—TEEL twice a day, TEEL-and-soda weekly—reveals natural beauty—safely. Get TEEL today! There's beauty in every drop.

NEW SAFE TEEL WAY TAKES ONLY
One Extra Minute
a Week!
BRIGHTENS TEETH SAFELY!

Copy, 1942, Procter & Gamble

Teel PROTECTS TEETH
LIQUID DENTIFRICE
—Beautifully!

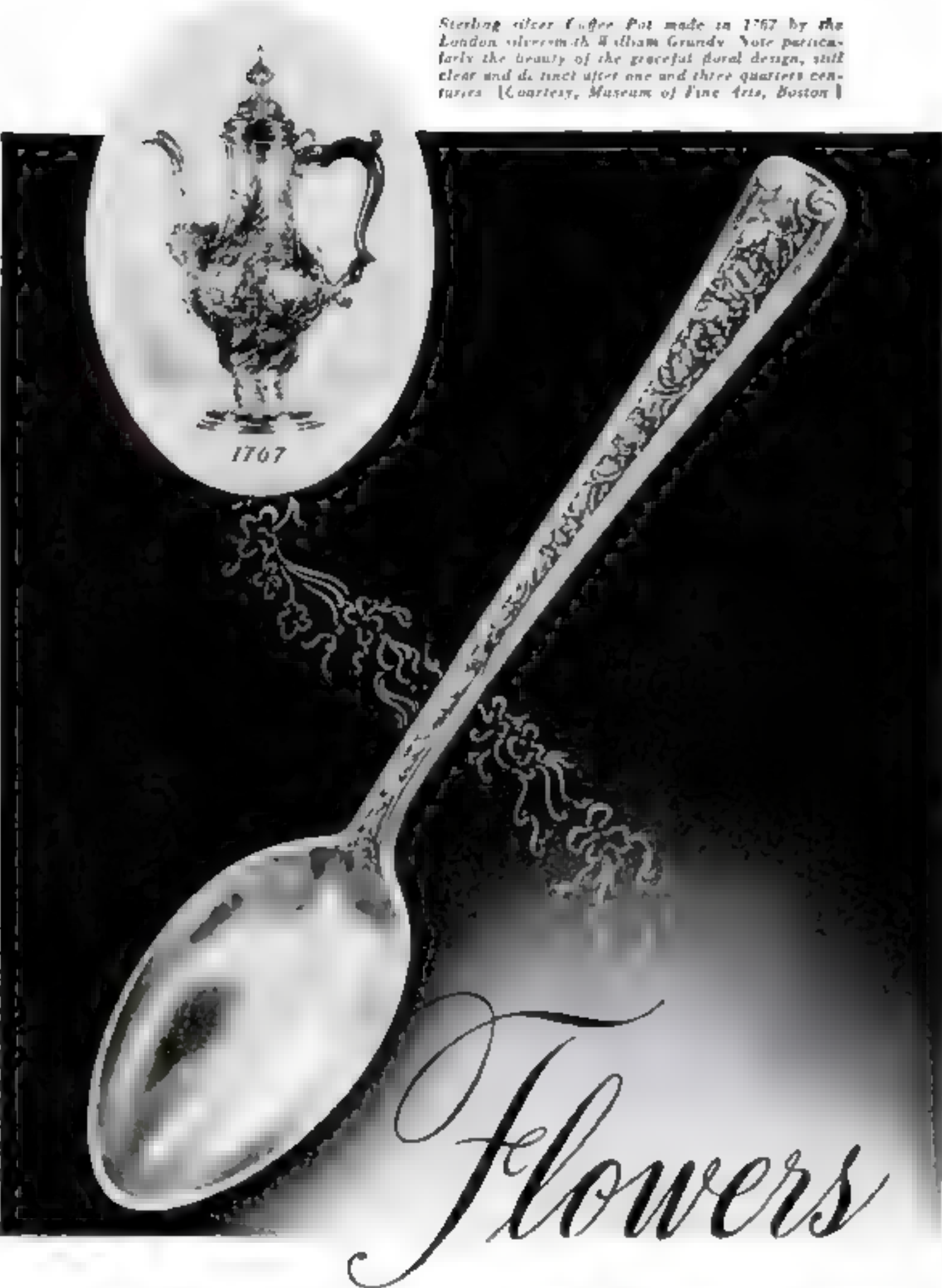


HERE'S ALL YOU DO

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Brush your teeth every day—thoroughly—with TEEL. A few drops on dry or moistened brush. Feel it clean! | 2 Once a week brush teeth with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. Brush one extra minute. |
|---|---|

THIS NEW TEEL WAY CLEANS AND BRIGHTENS YOUR TEETH . . . LEAVES MOUTH DELIGHTFULLY CLEAN AND REFRESHED

TEEL COMES IN A BOTTLE—NO BOTHER WITH TUBES



Sterling silver Coffee Pot made in 1767 by the London silversmith William Grundy. Note particularly the beauty of the graceful floral design, still clear and distinct after one and three quarters centuries. (Courtesy, Museum of Fine Arts, Boston)

Flowers

THAT STAY FRESH FOR A LIFETIME

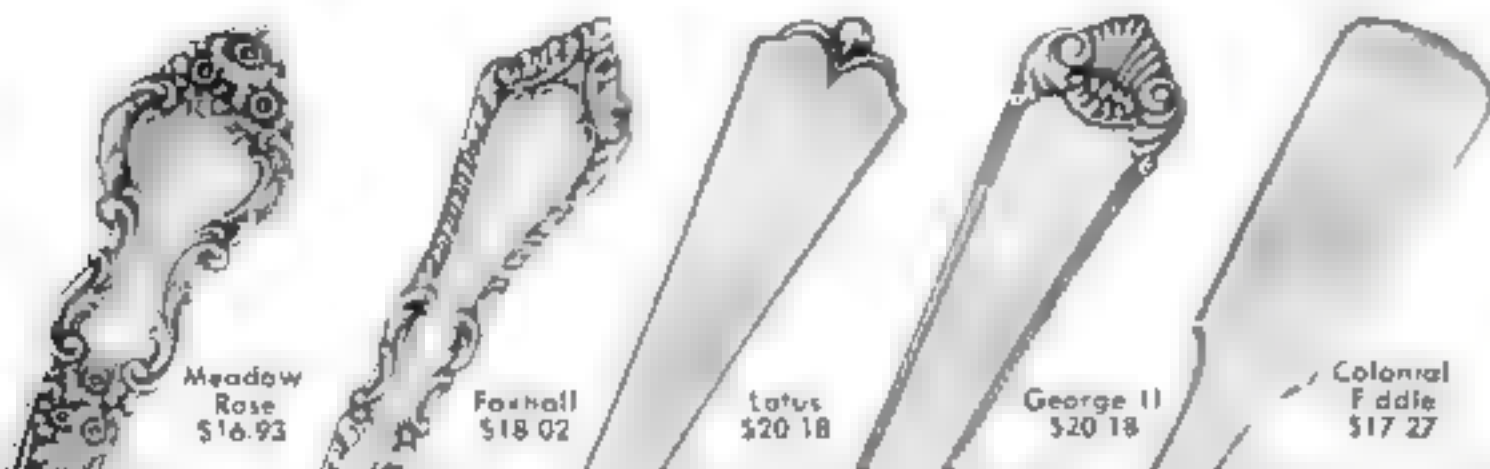
How can you be sure the Sterling silver you choose will keep its beauty through the years?

In modern silver look for the details of craftsmanship that keep the masterpieces of old Sterling forever fresh. Look for depth and sharpness of cut, fineness of detail, soft radiance of finish.

You'll find them all in Watson Sterling because for 66 years Watson craftsmen

have been recreating famous museum pieces for connoisseurs of fine silver. When these men turned to making flatware—knives, forks and spoons for your table—it was only natural that they should make Sterling of such beauty that you will find it unexcelled anywhere today! It's beauty that will be yours for a lifetime when you say "Watson Sterling, please", to your jeweler.

See the twelve lovely Watson patterns at your jeweler's. You'll find the prices surprisingly moderate... only \$16.93 for a 6-piece place setting in Windsor Rose (illustrated). For many helpful tips, send 10¢ for booklet "Sterling for Good Fortune". The Watson Company, 1492 Watson Park, Attleboro, Massachusetts.



Watson Sterling
MODERN SILVER WITH THE BEAUTY OF OLD MASTERPIECES

WAVES Uniforms (continued)



Flattering hat has softly rolled brim at sides, high white crown with additional white and navy covers. Blouse slips on over head. Note the traditional black seaman's tie.



Raincoat and havelock are designed for protection in bad weather. Havelock, named for English 19th Century general, was inspired by an American seaman's hat of 1760.



Winter overcoat has slashed side pockets and belted back. Shoulder-strap bag, black low-heeled Oxford shoes, black leather and white fabric gloves complete the outfit.

NO USE ADOLF-

YOU CAN'T SHUT OUT THAT HUM!



It's the hum of American men and women and machines at work, 24 hours a day.

Free men and women—the world's finest workers—working hard and fast because they want to stay free.

Superb machines—turned by the world's greatest supply of electric power—pouring out weapons of war in thundering quantities.

Your people toil with bayonets at their backs—your machines are worn with long years of war—your electric power production, even including all the tragic countries you've conquered, is far less than ours.

Sure, you got the jump on us, Adolf. But you can't win a mechanized war against the most

highly mechanized nation on earth. Your system of political management and state slavery can't compete with a way of life that respects the rights of individuals.

What have your folks got to fight for? Goebbels, Goering & Gang get all the gravy. Over here, people know they'll be rewarded for initiative and enterprise.

That's a powerful incentive to invent, invest, produce. It has helped our great industries to grow. It has helped the electric industry, for example, to give folks about *twice as much electricity for their money* as they got 10 to 15 years ago. That's our system of practical business management under public regulation.

American business management is responsible for most of that electric hum, Adolf—that ceaseless, insistent hum that will rise and roll and beat upon your brain—until you can hardly hear our bombers roaring overhead!

It's the hum of fate, Adolf!

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Invest in America! Buy War Savings Bonds and Stamps



Wings over the world

"Mankind must resolve to make this The Last War"

DR. HU SHIH

What kind of future are we fighting for? Last month Pan American presented the answer of John Dewey, America's great philosopher. *Here Dr. Hu Shih, Chinese Ambassador to the United States for many years—now returning to China—and one of the eminent scholars of our time, tells you what he sees—for tomorrow.*

SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY have made the world a physical unity. But man's backwardness in political thinking and planning has failed miserably to consolidate this physically unified world into a political and moral world-community.

It is this same political backwardness that has permitted the present unprecedented catastrophe to befall entire humanity.

We are in the midst of the greatest war in human history. And we are confident that the great forces for peace and freedom will eventually win.

But it is not enough to win this war, Mankind must resolve to make this "the Last War." Mankind and its civilization cannot stand another war of this magnitude and deadliness.

I firmly believe that if the people have the *will* to make this "the Last War," so shall it be!

The Will to make this "the Last War" will create a powerful demand for the ending of international anarchy and for the establishment of a new World Order which, in the words of the Atlantic Charter, "will afford to all nations the means of dwelling in safety within their own boundaries."

Mankind must demand a World Order which will afford to all nations, great or small, the Freedom from Fear of Aggression—the most essential of the "Four Freedoms,"—without which the other three Freedoms can never be secure.

We must demand, therefore, that the peace which will come after this war should at least provide:

- (1) a legally organized world order in which international disputes are to be settled by orderly processes;
- (2) an internationally organized world police force for the effective maintenance of peace and enforcement of law and order; and
- (3) a judicious international control of the world's strategic mineral resources for the dual purpose of insuring their equitable use for the economic well-being of mankind, and effectively preventing aggressive arming of individual nations.

All of us must learn the plain lesson of history that law and order and peace *never mean the absence of force*, but are always *dependent upon organized force* for effective enforcement.

This shall be "the Last War" only if we can organize the world's economic and military power to make recurrence of aggressive wars impossible.

Hu Shih 胡適

AS LONG AGO AS 1937, Dr. Hu Shih flew from Hankow, China, to Hongkong, where the Pan American Trans-Pacific Clippers took him to San Francisco. The journey lasted 7 days, but actual flying time from Hankow to San Francisco was only 80 hours.

Steadily since that time, five years ago, aviation has made tremendous advances. Very soon after the war is over, it will be possible for the *average* American and his family to board a Clipper and spend their two weeks' vacation in China . . . or Brazil, or Russia or Egypt, or any other distant part of the globe.

Tomorrow's air transport will make that possible. Pan American Airways, which in 14 years and 120 million miles of opera-

tion has already blazed air transport service to 68 foreign lands, confidently looks forward to placing superb global passenger and cargo service within reach of common man.

This belief is based on technological research and improvements constantly pursued by Pan American's personnel. Its realization will be a signal contribution to Dr. Hu Shih's better world.

Today, of course, everything that Pan American can offer—experience and trained personnel, transport operations and facilities—has been placed at the disposal of the governmental and military services of the United States—for the duration.

Pan American World Airways System



PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS



CORRECT WAY TO FALL FORWARD WHILE ADVANCING UNDER FIRE IS SHOWN HERE. RIFLE IS THROWN AHEAD OF BODY, KEPT IN THE AIR UNTIL THE SOLDIER IS HORIZONTAL.



THIS IS HOW TO SPRING UP FOR AN ADVANCE. THE SOLDIER HOLDS HIS RIFLE AT ITS CENTER SO THAT ITS WEIGHT IS EVENLY DISTRIBUTED AS HE RUNS TO THE ATTACK.

RIFLE MARKSMANSHIP

Speed pictures teach troops to be sharpshooters

The proverbial queen of battles is the Infantry and her sovereignty is founded on the rifle, the basic weapon of all foot troops. The best equipped and most carefully trained riflemen in the world are those of the U. S. Army. In World War I, the accurate, withering rifle fire of American infantrymen was a deciding factor in the German defeat. So thoroughly did our troops understand the use and handling of their Springfields that they got more results per round of ammunition than any army had ever achieved. Today, with the more rapid-firing and compact Garand, they are preparing to beat their old record.

Skill is based on training and each U. S. infantryman is thoroughly tutored in everything there is to know about his rifle. First he is shown how the rifle works and his instructors explain the importance of each part of its mechanism. So often does he take the Garand apart, clean it and put it back together again that he is soon able to do it in the dark, as he might have to do some day in a foxhole on a future battlefield. Next he fires on a range until his aim becomes accurate. Then he learns to handle himself and his rifle under battle conditions.

To improve training in this last and most important branch of rifle tactics, the Army is considering the use of Gjon Mili's high-speed pictures, like the ones shown on these pages. Their purpose is to teach men to carry and use a rifle until it becomes a living part of themselves. Such pictures, which will go into a field-training portfolio, show the platoon commander how his men should cross a field under fire and tell the rifleman how to fall and spring up again, as he must while advancing, without injuring himself or his weapon (left). They also tell him how to carry his rifle so that its 9½-lb. weight swings freely and does not hinder him while he is running. These are the lessons that every rifleman must know by heart to become an efficient and deadly cog in a fighting machine.



THREE STEPS BRING SOLDIER TO PRONE POSITION FOR STEADY FIRING
CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



They'll taste better. You won't miss out on food values either. Many fruits and vegetables contain a wealth of fresh, natural vitamins.

Dole Pineapple Juice also contains juice of orange, grapefruit, and guava—all good sources of vitamins B and C. Rotate these juices in your diet. You'll welcome any other fruit flavor without knowing you're getting important vitamins. A Dole Pineapple Product is a good source of vitamins B and C. Notice how Dole Shred, Crushed and Juiced is served in a pleasing variety of appetizing and nutritious dishes.



Start the day with Dole Pineapple Juice. A serving of 8 ounces is approximately one-sixth of the daily

recommended allowances of vitamins B₁ and C for the average adult. This percentage is based on the standards set by the U. S. Food and Drug Administration, as approved by the Committee on Food and Nutrition of the National Research Council.



There's new zest for breakfast when it includes Dole Pineapple Tarts and pineapple juice. Duffly by filling a crisped dough, this delicious treat, with its vitamins A, B₁, C and G, plus the rich supply of calcium from the milk.

Appetites will welcome this Chicken Pie which contains no artificial flavors. Add gelatin and flavorful Dole Crushed Pineapple. Add these ingredients to make this delicious dessert a good source of vitamins A, B₁, C and G and protein nutrition.



This cool, tempting salad composed of crisp green beans, carrots, shreds of Dole Shred Pineapple and other fruits, is a good source of vitamins A, B₁, C and G, and contains protein, phosphorus, calcium and iron. A most delicious balanced meal too.



To see our picture portfolio, write to Dole Pineapple Products, Inc., 1000 Pineapple Avenue, Honolulu, Hawaii.

DOLE HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE PRODUCTS FROM HAWAII, U. S. A.

keep this brandy...
handy all the while



CORONET America's handy brandy

You should keep this excellent brandy handy, because you will be proud to drink and serve it. Because it makes deliciously different drinks (Coronet and soda, sidecar cocktails, and served straight as a de luxe liqueur). This brandy is steeped in tradition all right—the sort that's decorated with stars and stripes. Coronet doesn't imitate the "rare old flavor" of anybody's foreign brandies. It's just as fine as our top-skilled California distillers can make it, and that's super. Plenty snooty without being plenty costly!

CORONET V. S. Q.: A dry "pot-still" brandy, de luxe in character.

CORONET 3 STAR: An all-purpose brandy of excellent quality character.

GET YOUR OWN CORONET INHALER... ONE LARGE GLASS 50c... By special arrangement, Coronet offers, for your pleasure, the most unique brandy inhaler you have ever seen. A beautifully shaped, thin hand-blown crystal glass on the side of which the snooty little face and crown (illustrated above) are self-etched—without advertising. Capacity 33 oz., 6 inches high. Order one or more. Shipped postpaid. Send check or money order to: Schenley Import Corp., P. O. Box 78, Dept. A, New York, N.Y. California Grape Brandy 24 Proof, Schenley Import Corp., N. Y.

Rifle Marksmanship (continued)



SOLDIERS MUST LEARN TO RUN WITH RIFLES READY TO FIRE, AS IT IS CARRIED



OBSTACLES IN THE FIELD MUST BE HURLED WITHOUT CATCHING THE RIFLE AND



HERE, RIFLE CAN BE BROUGHT FORWARD AND FIRED QUICKLY FROM SHOULDER



STILL KEEPING IT READY FOR USE, THIS IS HOW TO SWING IT WHILE JUMPING

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

IS YOUR HOUSE HAUNTED?



Can your present blend meet the

INDOOR TEST

or do stale odors haunt your house?

Compare your present pipe tobacco with BOND STREET—and you make an amazing discovery!

BOND STREET not only has the rich, mellow flavor and bite-free coolness of a custom blend . . . it actually leaves no stale pipe odors in the room!

You see—BOND STREET contains a rare aromatic tobacco never before used in any popular-priced mixture.

It's genuinely aromatic! So delightfully fragrant—even the ladies approve!

Get a tin—make this Indoor Test today!

15¢

POCKET TIN
Convenient folding
Pocket Pouch—10c

BOND STREET
PIPE TOBACCO
A product of PHILIP MORRIS



WILL FURNACE "CLOG-ITIS" COST YOU MONEY AND WASTE FUEL?

(Banish it . . . get the most heat out of available fuel)



1. Down cellar you'll find air filters in the blower cabinet on your forced warm-air furnace. These filters strain out dirt and dust. After a time they get clogged up.

What happens? House gets cold. You're cold. Your furnace has "Clog-itis," wastes fuel. MUST you put up with this . . . ???



2. Not! Get clean filters that will help your furnace save fuel. Get Dust-Stops®—so good they're standard on most forced warm-air furnaces today!

Dust-Stops let plenty of clean, warm air flow freely through your home. Your home is more comfortable. YOU'RE more comfortable. Also . . .



3. Clean Dust-Stops banish extra wear on house furnishings that comes from too frequent cleaning. These things are hard to get these days. Expensive, too.

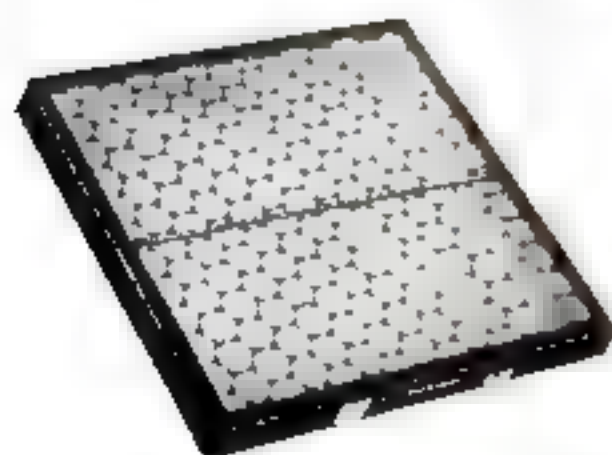
Efficient Dust-Stops stop most dirt, dust, and grime in circulated air. Remember . . . fuel saved means more ammunition for our fighting forces.



4. Dust-Stops help your furnace eliminate wasted fuel . . . can pay for themselves in a hurry by lowering heating and cleaning costs. They're easy to change. Most sizes cost only \$1.50 each.

Look in classified telephone directory for nearest Dust-Stop dealer—call him today.

Save on fuel . . . get better heat with new



FIBERGLAS*
DUSTOP
U.S. Pat. Off.
AIR FILTERS

Made by Owens-Corning Fiberglas Corporation, Toledo, Ohio;
In Canada, Fiberglas Canada, Ltd., Oshawa, Ontario;

Rifle Marksmanship (continued)



Preparing for sitting position, the soldier holds the rifle barrel firmly in his left hand, puts his feet apart for balance, ready to bend his knees and fall back on the ground.



Halfway down to ground, his right hand has left the rifle and is extended backwards to catch himself as he falls. Rifle in left hand will be snapped to the right shoulder.



Firing from sitting position, both the soldier's knees and arms give a firm support to the rifle. He now utilizes his whole body to absorb the shock of the gun's recoil.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52



A Lesson They're Eager to Learn

Soon these new mothers will leave the hospital where their babies were born. Now they are watching a nurse demonstrate how to care for a newborn infant. She teaches them many vital lessons that hospitals have learned about scientific infant care; and most valuable of all, she gives them a new understanding of the importance of protecting babies against harmful germs.

Largely due to the progress medical science has made in its war on germs, this year over 100,000 U. S. babies will live, who would have died at less than one year of age had they been born 20 years ago.

Nowadays hospitals maintain almost unbelievable vigilance in guarding infants against harmful germs. Only a few specially-assigned nurses are permitted in the nursery and they must wear sterile masks, caps and gowns. Even the doctor does not enter; he examines babies in a special room, and he too wears mask, cap and gown. When baby is nursing, the mother's bed is covered with a sterile feeding sheet, and her breasts and hands are sterilized. A limited

number of visitors is admitted to the mother's room during certain hours; and they are asked to stay away from the bed, to prevent transfer of germs which might later come in contact with the baby.

In the nursery, as a vital aid in protecting baby's skin against germs, practically *every* hospital now anoints the baby's entire body with antiseptic oil. This helps prevent impetigo, prickly heat, pustular rashes, diaper rash. It is known that germ infection plays a part in these common skin troubles.

Mothers should continue hospital protective measures at home. Keep visitors away from baby. Don't let them fondle or kiss him. And do as hospitals and doctors recommend—anooint your baby with *antiseptic* oil every day until he's at least a year old. Use the oil also after every diaper change. Be sure the oil you use is *antiseptic*. Look for the word "antiseptic" on the label. Don't be satisfied with anything less. Remember that the essence of baby care is *protection against harmful germs*.

And, of course, have your baby examined by your

doctor regularly . . . that is Rule No. 1 in infant care.

Why do almost all hospital nurseries use Mennen Antiseptic Oil? Because it is *antiseptic*. No other widely-sold baby oil has that important quality. If you want the *best* for *your* baby, at only slight extra cost, use Mennen Antiseptic Oil. There is no substitute for *antiseptic* care.

When baby is older and you use a baby powder, follow this guide: Mennen Baby Powder, too, is *antiseptic*—a health aid, not a mere "cosmetic." Made by special "hammerizing" process, it is finer, smoother, more uniform in texture than other leading baby powders. Also it has a delicate new scent. Most important, Mennen Baby Powder is *antiseptic*.



Pharmaceutical Division
THE MENNEN CO.
Newark, N. J. — Toronto, Ont.

Still carrying on!



Blackie: "We're certainly leading an exciting life these days, Whitey."

Whitey: "But we always manage to get there somehow, Blackie."

● Every drop of Black & White you drink today was distilled and mellowed in Scotland before the outbreak of the war. From these large, choice stocks, Scotland is exporting Black & White to this country in reasonable quantities.



**EIGHT
YEARS OLD**

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Scotch with Character

BLENDING SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF

THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORPORATION, NEW YORK, N. Y. • SOLE DISTRIBUTORS

Rifle Marksmanship (continued)



Preparing for kneeling stance, soldier puts his right foot behind left, holds the rifle stock loosely in his right hand, holds the barrel in left hand which will act as a pivot.



Right knee goes down to ground and left knee bends, right hand pushes rifle quickly up to the shoulder. Notice that the soldier always keeps his eye on the target ahead.



Soldier now fires at target from kneeling position. His right knee and foot steady his body against gun's recoil, while left knee and arm hold rifle firm for aiming and firing.

UP WHERE MAN HAS NEVER
FOUGHT BEFORE



NASH-BUILT ENGINES WILL BLAZE A ROAD TO VICTORY

In the new battle-field of the sky—where war was never waged before—it's a freezing 50° below zero, and air is one-fifth of its sea-level density. Ordinary engines would starve and die.

Yet into these shuddering heights a plane is lifting—soaring up like a rocket. Through his oxygen mask the pilot is confidently smiling—and the mighty song of the engine never falters.

It's the U. S. Navy's *Corsair*—a ship designed to outclimb, overtake and outfight any known Nazi or Jap in the sky!

Its secret—a mighty 2,000 horsepower Pratt and Whitney engine, super-charged a new way for high-altitude combat—an engine that will be built in quantity by the men of Nash and Kelvinator.

Look again in the far-flung reaches of the sky—

Soon there will be full fleets of great, four-engine flying boats bearing large numbers of fighting men and gigantic loads of matériel for the U. S. Navy! These cargo carriers will be built by Nash-Kelvinator.

Look farther—thousands of planes of many types are already flying to battle fronts of the world on propellers made by Nash-Kelvinator.

This is our job—and we are *in it to win*—with all the strength and skill and production genius we can muster.

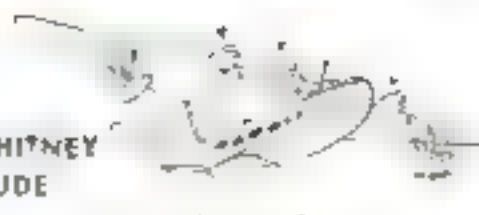
And when that great day finally comes—when the last Nazi swastika is shot out of the sky—then you will find that from the crucible of war the men of Nash and Kelvinator have brought new skill into building the automobiles and refrigerators for America at peace.

NASH-KELVINATOR CORPORATION

NASH   **KELVINATOR**



PRATT & WHITNEY
HIGH-ALTITUDE
ENGINES



NAVY'S GIANT
VOUGHT SIKORSKY
FLYING BOATS

HAMILTON
STANDARD
PROPELLERS



A. J. Kunka



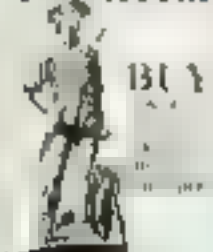
LOOK FOR THEM ALL AT YOUR GROCER'S!

Del Monte Quality — in Glass

16 styles of fruit. 14 styles of vegetables. Coffee — and many other

The same Del Monte Quality you know and like so well.

FOR VICTORY





HELPS YOU — and your country, too!

America is as strong as you make it. Your family — multiplied by millions — is America.

And every healthful meal you serve enriches your country's vigor and strength — and fighting spirit!

You need the right foods to do the job right. Among other food essentials, your government recommends plenty of fruits and vegetables. So — it's doubly good news to know —



YOU CAN GET MORE AND MORE DEL MONTE FRUITS AND VEGETABLES IN GLASS

Probably you've seen many of them already. Next time you shop, look for others. Fine, honey-colored Whole Figs, for instance. Or rich, purple Plums, or young Green Lima Beans. How many have you enjoyed?



YOU'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH TEMPTING VARIETY

Once you know Del Monte Fruits and Vegetables — all of them — you'll discover a brand new horizon of good eating. And think what a help it is to fill a big part of your fruit and vegetable requirements under this one quality label.



TRY THIS WAY TO GET AROUND SHORTAGES

And even if you don't find exactly the Del Monte Fruit or Vegetable you want — try some other Del Monte variety instead. It's no hardship! Just the opposite, in fact. Right away — your meals will hit a new high in color, variety and

flavor. And you're sure of full value for every penny you spend!

CANS OR GLASS — WHICH IS THE PATRIOTIC BUY?

Take either — whichever your grocer has. Del Monte packs foods both ways — to provide as large a supply as possible. Nothing must be wasted. Whether you buy cans or glass, the quality of Del Monte Foods is always the same.

Here are some of the Del Monte Foods you will find in glass:

Peaches (Halves, Sliced, Spiced) Apricots
De Luxe Plums Pears (Halves or Sliced)
Fruit Cocktail Fruits for Salad
Cherries Figs Cooked Prunes
Hoyasberries Blackberries Raspberries
Spinach Green Beans (Whole or Cut)
Lima Beans Carrots (Diced or Julienne)
Beets (Whole, Sliced, Diced, Julienne)
Whole Kernel Golden Corn Early Garden Peas
Pumpkin Peas and Carrots
Custard Pickles Preserves
Catsup Chili Sauce

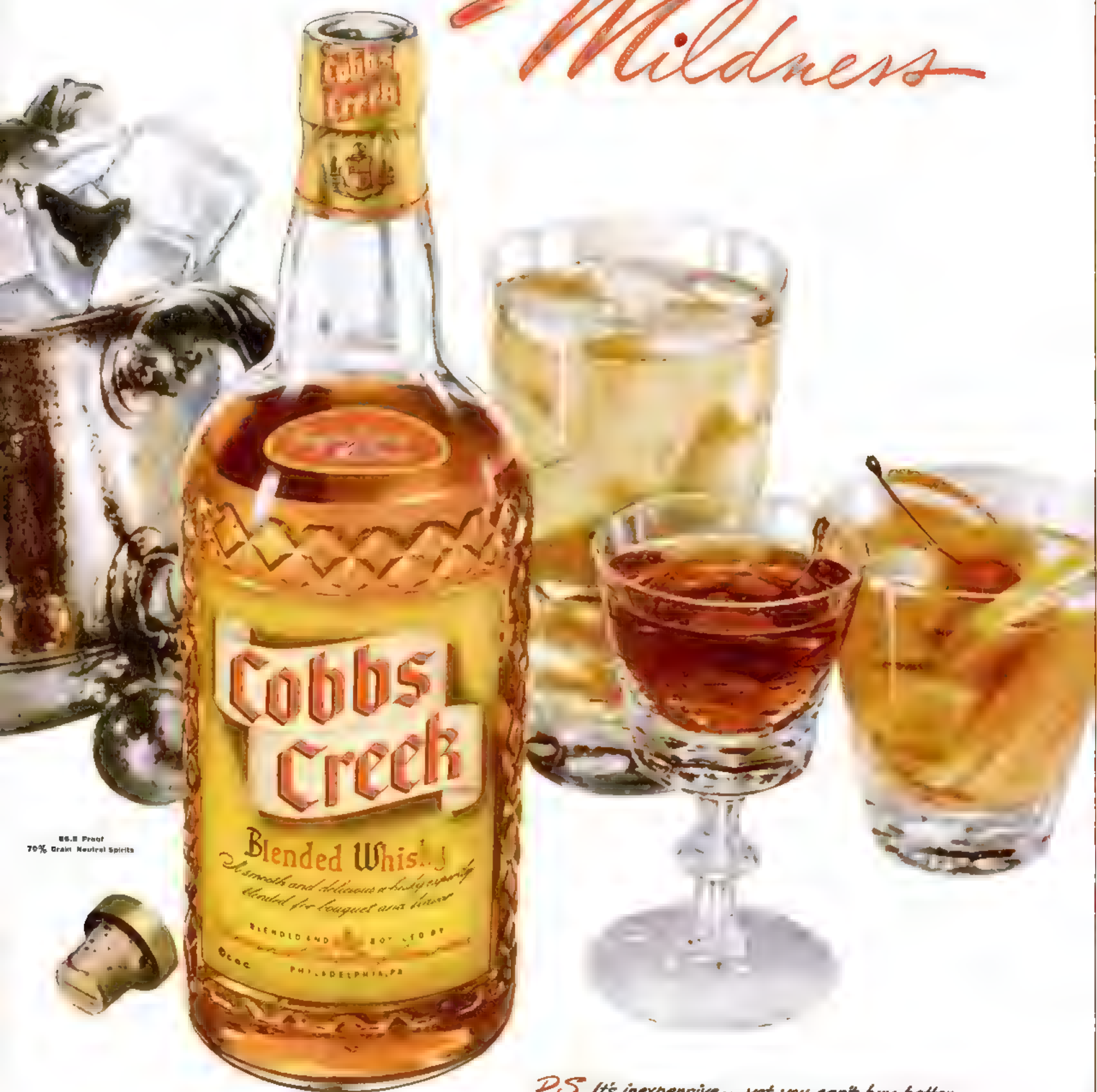
Most of these varieties also packed in cans — as well as many other fruits and vegetables. Also dried fruits and raisins in cartons.

BOTH CANS AND GLASS — THE SAME QUALITY



YOURS TO ENJOY...

Perfection of Mildness



86.8 Proof
70% Grain Neutral Spirits

*P.S. It's inexpensive... yet you can't buy better
whisky at any price*



LUMPKIN COUNTY COURTHOUSE IS THE OLDEST COUNTY COURTHOUSE IN GEORGIA. CONSTRUCTION WAS BEGUN IN 1833. COURTHOUSE IS BUILT RIGHT OVER VEIN OF GOLD ONE

GEORGIA COURT

A circuit-riding judge dispenses democratic justice

The Superior Court of the Northeastern Judicial Circuit of Georgia comes to Dahlonega, seat of Lumpkin County, for one week in the spring and one week in the fall. On Monday of court week the square-jawed, circuit-riding judge, Thomas S. Candler, rides through the mountains from his home 30 miles away and gets to Courthouse Square before 10 o'clock. He stops off at Smith House to shake hands with friends and lawyers, then walks across to the 106-year-old courthouse. On the dot of 10 a. m. Sheriff Joe Davis, who has been shot at more times than he can recall and has been hit more times than he considers comfortable, shambles out to the courthouse porch and yells: "Oyez, oyez. The Superior Court of Lumpkin County is now open." Then he adds to the people in the square: "Come on up."

The people, who have been moving in the square since early morning, crowd into the big courtroom. The judge raps and court week begins. The Superior Court, like circuit or district courts everywhere in the U. S., is the principal State court of original jurisdiction. Here start most legal actions, except minor infractions of the peace. In places where a county is big enough to keep a court busy full time, the court remains in one place. But in most of Georgia the court itself must travel and the judges are circuit riders, traveling from county seat to county seat.

The northeastern circuit court, which covers nine counties, is a serious place, the hub around which the sometimes creaking wheels of democracy turn. At last Lumpkin court week, LIFE's Photographer Bernard Hoffman was present to show democratic justice being dispensed and show the people coming to watch neighbors bare their troubles, their complaints, their weaknesses, their lusts, their mistakes.



On Courthouse Square codgers amble, chatting about cases and crops, reminiscing about prospectors who made lucky strikes while looking for Lumpkin gold.



JUDGE THOMAS S. CANDLER OF BLAINSVILLE IS AN ELECTED OFFICIAL WHO SERVES A FOUR-YEAR TERM

Solicitor General G. Fred Kelley, State's attorney, prosecutes cases. He travels around northeastern circuit as does judge.



Juryman Allen Ray served on one of three traverse juries. He is also legal official, as justice of the peace and notary public.



Sheriff Joe Davis stands beside bench during session. Following an old English court custom, he keeps hat on all the time.



Bailiff Dan Early is a farmer. The bailiff's job is to keep the courtroom in order, serve subpoenas and watch over the juries.



GRAND JURY

It is supervisor of Lumpkin County's affairs

First business of the circuit court is to choose 23 men from the panel to serve as the grand jury. This is done quickly and the jury retires to elect a foreman and a clerk. While it is out, the traverse (trial) juries which hear cases are chosen. When the grand jury comes back, the foreman takes his oath: "You, as foreman of the grand jury for the county of Lumpkin, shall diligently inquire and true presentments make of all such matters and things as shall be given you in charge, or shall come to your knowledge touching the present service; the State's counsel, your fellow's and your own, you shall keep secret, unless called upon to give evidence thereof in some court of law in this State; you shall present no one from envy, hatred or malice, nor shall you leave anyone unpresented from fear, favor, affection, reward or the hope thereof, but you shall present all things truly, and as they come to your knowledge, so help you God." The foreman swears to this long and solemn oath, then the whole jury swears to it (*opposite page*). Then the judge charges the jury and the jury starts grinding away at its docket.

In Georgia, the grand jury is a very important body. As a judicial instrument, it hands down indictments. As an administrative body, it has wide powers of supervision over county affairs. The county finance committee and every county official who handles money must make a report on finances to the grand jury. The jury also keeps a careful eye on county property and at each session makes a tour of inspection of the jail and the county poorhouse. While in session, the grand jurors get \$2 a day. They serve until five days before the next court term starts and can be called into session at any time during their term.

Court Clerk Doyle Anderson keeps a record of the proceedings and sees that matters go smoothly for Judge Candler



Bailiff Newton Satterfield, like all bailiffs, wears hat in court. He says: "I never smile." Bailiffs get \$2 a day during session.





Grand jury takes its oath of office from Solicitor General Kelley who stands at far left. Agnew City and Fairport. The jury was made up mostly of farmers but there were also a few merchants, a doctor, two preachers, an undertaker and a college professor.

The grand jury starts work after having elected as its foreman W. C. Littlefield, sitting at the head of the table. One town's popular undertaker, doctor and fire chief. Here the jury, dressed in its best clothes, examine a witness in a criminal case.





MRS. TOWNSEND TAKES THE STAND TO TESTIFY IN HER OWN BEHALF. HER ATTORNEY QUESTIONS HER AS THE COURTROOM AND TRIAL JURY (FAR LEFT) LOOK ON AND LISTEN

TOWNSEND V. RECHSTEINER

The jury decides a case concerning ownership of 250 acres of land

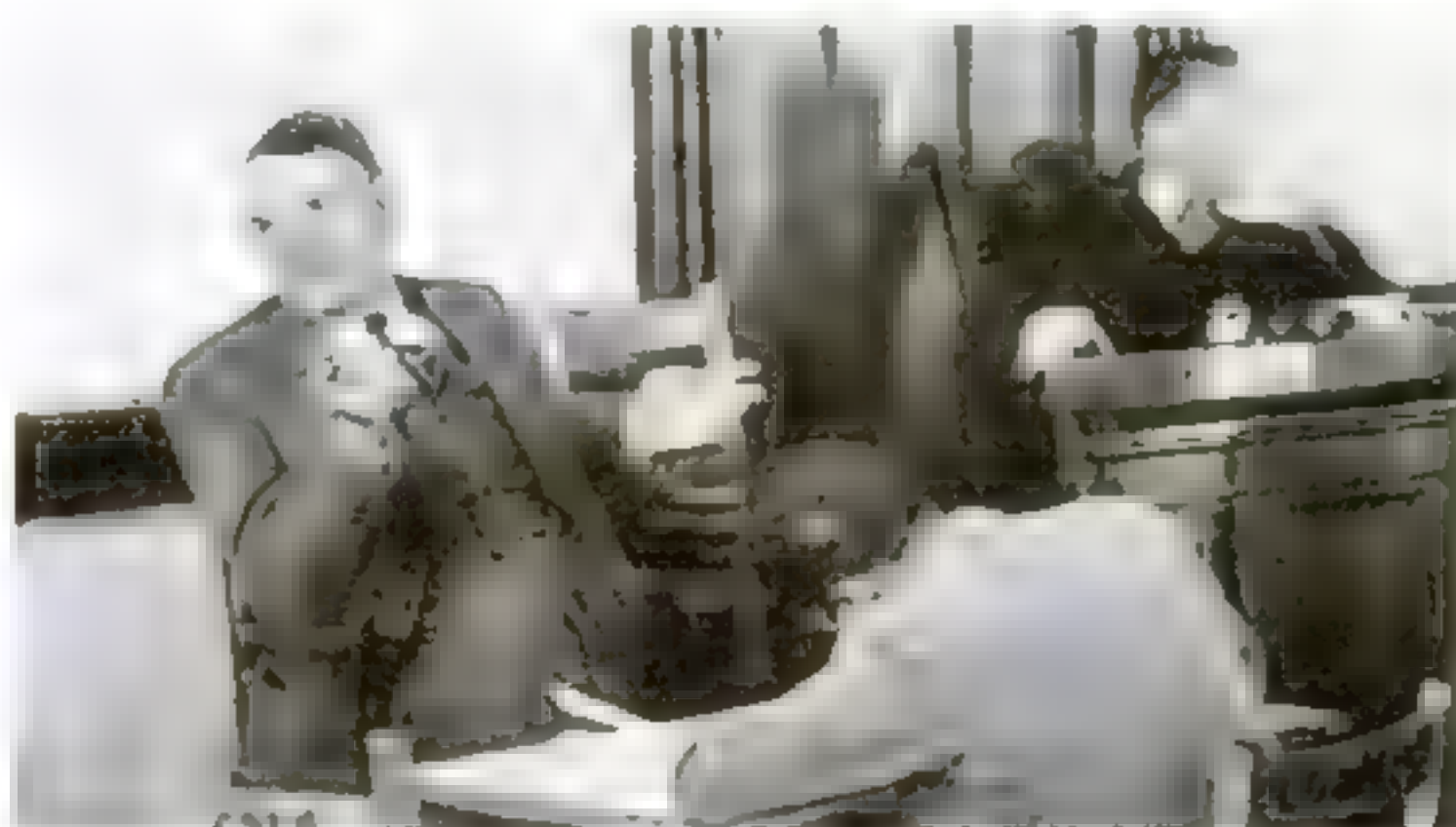
Mrs. Marion Townsend of Columbus, Ga. came before the court to ask that it eject Carl U. Rechsteiner from a certain 250 acres of land which Mrs. Townsend claimed belonged to her. She had bought the property from relatives in 1931, she testified. The land had been in the family for more than 100 years and title to it was claimed from the State of Georgia.

Rechsteiner claimed that he had bought the land from George H. Moore, who was codefendant in the

suit. The defendants claimed title to the land by actual adverse possession, i. e., by having settled on it, and by prescription, i. e., by use and enjoyment. The jury listened, withdrew, came back with a verdict for the plaintiff, sustaining her title and evicting the defendants who were adjudged trespassers and squatters. The defendants appealed to the Court of Appeals which dismissed their motion for a new trial, and are now carrying the appeal up to State Supreme Court.



Plaintiff's lawyer, Weir S. Gaillard, who quoted statute and precedent at length, explains point of law to interested client.



For the defendants, George H. Moore, a rich man of Lumpkin County, testifies that he and his predecessors had held disputed 250 acres for 100 years and that he had sold it to Rechsteiner



For the plaintiff, Ben H. Hollifield, an old Lumpkin mining and timber man, testifies to the value of the land by identifying a piece of gold which he had found on the disputed property.



The opposing attorneys, Weir Gaillard and E. C. Brannon, read their pleadings to jury. Gaillard reads one paragraph of the plaintiff's petition, then Brannon reads paragraph in answer.



The verdict in favor of Mrs. Townsend is given by the foreman who did not write it out very legibly. Attorney Gaillard, who won case, stands over him as he writes it out more plainly.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21

That Beauty may endure
MOHAWK suggests you follow UNCLE SAM'S ADVICE
choose wisely!

Today's new carpets must last — no one knows how long. So be extra sure of quality! Careful choice is practical patriotism! Fortunately for those who want the last word in style and lasting quality — Mohawk looms are weaving Bradlee Carved Wiltons. Different from ordinary good carpets, Bradlee's style-correct colors are enriched

with a deep, cameo-carved effect. Bradlee's beauty will endure — for all-wool faced Bradlee is a Mohawk Wilton — a name that means long-time wear. Bradlee is only one in the wide range of Mohawks you'll see at your Mohawk dealer's. Choose the fabric and the style you want — to meet any budget. Mohawk Carpet Mills, Inc., Amsterdam, N.Y.

Bradlee **CARVED WILTON**

MOHAWK
RUGS and CARPETS
in Foundation Colors

SANDGLO

APPLE GREEN

MAUVE

ROSEWOOD

FRENCH BLUE

DUSTY ROSE



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
 Because so many of the facilities for the manufacture of rugs and carpets have been converted to the production of essential war materials, Bradlee and other grades may be had in limited quantities only



BEFORE

ONE GALLON (\$2.98) DOES AN AVERAGE ROOM!

ONLY \$2.98 Beautifully Redecorates the Average Room

with

Kem-Tone

TRADE MARK

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



COVERS WALLPAPER!

Newest, Smartest Decorators' Colors

Whether your rooms are "period" or "modern," you'll find in Kem-Tone colors the smartness and charm that are the hallmarks of good taste and livability. Kem-Tone's colors include: Ivory, Cream, Peach Tint, Buff, Avalon Blue, Pale Jonquil, Pebble Gray, Midland Green and Yorktown White.



WASHES EASILY!



AFTER

NO MUSS

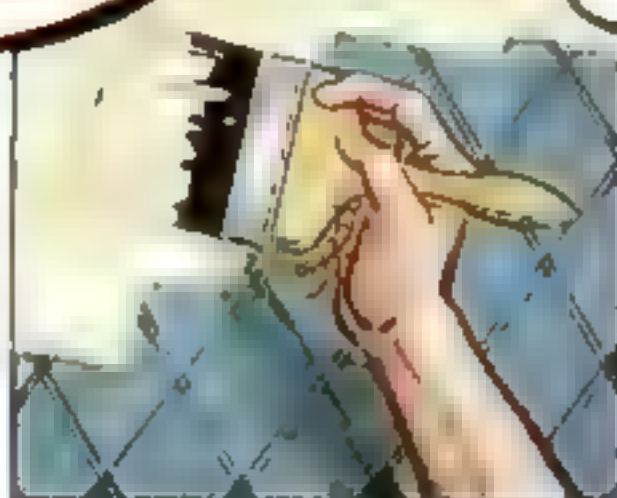
Just mix Kem-Tone with water and apply. You need no turpentine or solvent thinner!

NO FUSS

Kem-Tone covers most interior wall surfaces including wallpaper, with a single coat!

NO BOTHER

Move back into your rooms right after using Kem-Tone. No objectionable paint odor!



\$2.98 PER GALLON CONCENTRATED PASTE FORM

1 gallon Kem-Tone Paste makes 1 1/2 gallons Kem-Tone Finish. Your ready-to-use cost - only \$1.98 per gallon!

98¢ QUART

(Prices slightly higher in Rocky Mt. area)

AMAZING NEW DISCOVERY OF MODERN PAINT SCIENCE REVOLUTIONIZES HOME DECORATION!

Yes, for the amazingly low cost of only \$2.98 you can beautifully redecorate the walls and ceilings of any average-sized room! Just one gallon of this new miracle wall finish - Kem-Tone - does the trick!

It makes no difference whether your walls are painted or unpainted, covered with wallpaper, wallboard, building tile or brick. Kem-Tone covers most normal interior surfaces with just one quick, easy coat!

Imagine the convenience of Kem-Tone! No thinning with solvents or turpentine. No mussy applica-

tion. No long wait for drying. No objectionable paint odor to bother you!

Think, too, what a help Kem-Tone's washability can be. Though you mix it with water before you use it, Kem-Tone - because of its unique chemical formula - is washable after it's dry.

See Kem-Tone Wall Finish at your nearest department store, hardware or paint dealer, today!



WALLPAPER
PAINTED WALLS
PLYWOOD WALLS
WALLBOARD
FIREPLACES
BRICK INTERIORS
BASEMENT WALLS

BRUSH IT ON OR ROLL IT ON!

Kem-Tone may be applied either of these two simple ways: (1) With a wide paint brush. (2) With the new Kem-Tone Roller-Koater. A remarkable new painting tool, specially designed for use with Kem-Tone, the Kem-Tone Roller-Koater actually rolls Kem-Tone right over your walls quickly, easily, smoothly!

ONLY

89¢



Be sure to ask for Genuine

Kem-Tone

TRADE MARK Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Accept No Substitutes!

GET KEM-TONE AT YOUR NEAREST
DEPARTMENT STORE, HARDWARE OR PAINT DEALER!

Here's How
To Use

Kem-Tone



Mix with water!



Apply easily!



Let dry 1 hour!



Use room same day!

CRIMINAL CASES ARE HEARD AND JUDGED



Assault with intent to murder: The Monday court opened, there was a shooting up in the hills and the Chief Deputy, Kenneth Argo, had to go out and bring back the two Black

brothers. Jim Black (facing court, above left) was accused by Bill Black (above center) of smashing his (Bill's) windshield with the butt of a gun and trying to shoot him. Jim pleaded

guilty. Judge Candler ordered: "Keep out of each other's way or when I come back I'll have a real killing to work on." He fined Jim \$104 (above right) and suspended jail sentence.



Adultery and fornication: A Lumpkin County woman was charged with violating the State's strict laws on morality. She entered a plea of guilty and court sentenced her to pay \$42.85 fine or serve twelve months in jail. Her head heavy with shame, the woman paid the fine.



Possession of liquor: Leon Ward (profile at right) was charged with possessing whisky, illegal in Lumpkin County. A witness was young boy standing at right. Ward pleaded guilty, was sentenced to \$100 fine and twelve months in jail. He paid the fine and jail sentence was suspended.



Manufacturing liquor: Three Georgians from up in the hills were hauled into court, charged with illegally manufacturing liquor. The sheriff and a revenue agent had gone out and

found them around their still. Wearing their overalls, Horace Armstrong, Billy Hawkins and Roy Martin faced the court and pleaded guilty to the charges. Georgia is a local-

option State, Lumpkin County has chosen to go bone dry and the court lets no liquor violators get by. Judge Candler slapped fines of \$75 on each of these offenders. They paid.

DIVORCE



Nell Byers Hix v. James Hix: The plaintiff sued for divorce on grounds of desertion and cruel treatment. She testified that she had married James Hix in October 1939 and lived

with him until February 1940. She said that she was a dutiful and affectionate wife but that her husband never provided her with proper home, food, or clothing. He required

her to live in his father's house, made her go out into snow to chop wood while he loitered around. She was granted a first decree of divorce and the right to resume her maiden name.



Ralston v. Moore: John Ralston (far right of witnesses above) sued John H. Moore, brother of George Moore in Townsend case (page 70), for \$2,205 in guardian's fees. Moore had

been appointed guardian for William Isaac Stone, aged 11, son of a Union soldier, and his wife, both now dead. He delegated the actual care of the Stones to Ralston. Moore paid Ralston

\$1,427.50. Ralston claimed an additional \$8,115, of which Moore had paid only \$910. Ralston sued for the \$2,205 difference. Jury found in favor of the defendant, John Moore.

the **S**trongest Man in the World

THREE GUESSES, Johnny, at what you're thinking. You're thinking, "Boy! What a guy!"

You're wishing that *you* were the strongest man in the world.

You're planning, after the 8:17 carries the strong man off to his next one-night stand, to go home and rig up a gym in the garage and exercise like anything.

Right? We thought so!

But suppose, Johnny, we told you that you *are* the strongest man in the world—or at least that you'll be when you grow up. Would you be surprised?

You needn't be. For it's true!

Now don't get us wrong. We're not promising you the bulging biceps of the muscle-bound fakir who owns that luggage. We're just pointing out that right today millions of people like your dad, and Joe's big brother, and the man who lives on the corner—all of them are doing jobs that call for a thousand times the strength of the strong man's best act. Jobs that a whole race of Paul Bunyans couldn't swing by brute muscle alone—but which are easy with the powerful machines of industry.

How does this affect you, Johnny?

In lots of ways. First, it's made possible the world you're enjoying so much today—your toys, the comforts

you have, even many of the necessities that you take for granted.

And then, it's going to go a long way toward winning the war which, fortunately, you don't understand, but which stirs your imagination with P-40's, and M-4's, and jeeps and PT boats.

But what about you and the strongest man in the world?

That's for tomorrow—when there will be big jobs to do. Jobs rebuilding a war-torn world, and building it safer and finer than anything we have known. Jobs that will call for even more power and ingenuity and skill.

And you, Johnny—you'll do them! You'll have greater power and better tools to help you. You'll have new materials like plastics and new sciences like electronics. Scientists and engineers in General Electric are working on them now.

And that, Johnny, is why you're going to be the strongest man in the world. *General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.*

The volume of General Electric war production is so high and the degree of secrecy required is so great that we cannot tell you about it now. When it can be told we believe that the story of industry's developments during the war years will make one of the most fascinating chapters in the history of industrial progress.



G E N E R A L



E L E C T R I C

944-8884-411

THE SQUARE

The county gathers around it to enjoy court week

During court week, the people came to Dahlonega not only to seek justice. They also came to pay taxes, register deeds, transact business, meet friends and enjoy the buzzing excitement of Courthouse Square. They crowded into courtroom for the interesting cases, hung around outside during the dull ones. From time to time a bailiff would come out and, in a voice like a bell-tongued foxhound, would hawl for some needed witness. During recess, "Doc" Padgett (right) spun out his medicine spiel. The well-to-do went down to Ben Smith's place for lunch (below). Others ate at the stand set up next to the courthouse by the Ladies Willing Workers Band of the Church of God.

This court week lasted four days. Then court adjourned. Judge and lawyers dispersed. The legal winners left in righteous triumph, losers in despair. The janitor wearily swept out the courtroom and the second Monday following Judge Candler's court opened again in Gainesville, seat of Hall county.



The medicine man, "Doc" J. P. Padgett of Savannah, has been at every Dahlonega court week for 42 years, according to his count. He puts on his show only during recess. While his black-face jigs and jokes, "Doc" praises his all-round painkiller as "good for toothache or sore toe."



The younger Lumpkin County set gathered in the square to giggle, gossip, compare clothes and boy friends. A traveling photographer set up a booth on one side of the square and took snapshots. Girl at left above thinks his likeness of her is awful but her friends think it is amusing.



The farmers from all around came in and loafed on the square, to guffaw at backroads jokes, to compare crops and cases. During recess, they gathered around "Doc" Padgett to make fun of his blackface comic. But they didn't buy as much of "Doc's" medicine as they used to.

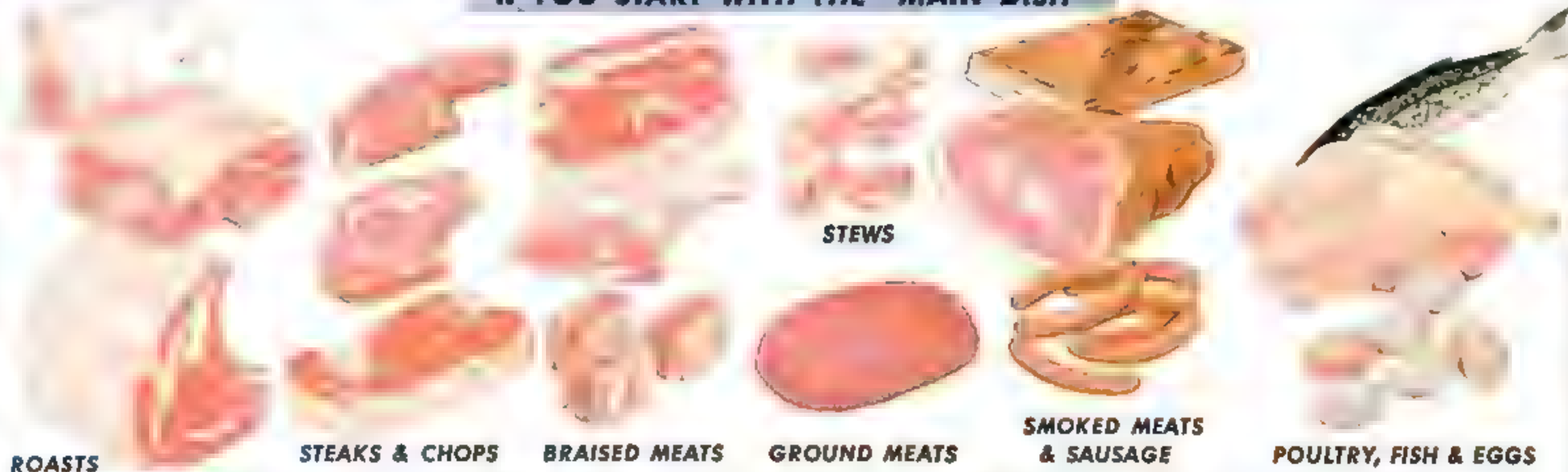


Meals during court week are always special. Almost every county seat has one hostelry where the judge, the important lawyers and the well-to-do clients eat. In Dahlonega it is the Smith House where the proprietor himself presides at the table head. Passing him a plate is Judge

Candler. At the right sits Mrs. Townsend. The light lunch includes roast beef, pork, chicken, sweet potatoes, beans, greens, corn bread, tomatoes, preserves. Ben Smith, who is in politics, prides himself on feeding his guests well any time, but during court week he outdoes himself.

Easy way to plan meals for better nutrition

1. YOU START WITH THE "MAIN DISH"



ROASTS

STEAKS & CHOPS

BRAISED MEATS

GROUND MEATS

SMOKED MEATS & SAUSAGE

POULTRY, FISH & EGGS

Choose any of the available foods in this group. Meat, poultry or fish — one or more servings every day; eggs at least 3 or 4 times a week.

2. YOU ADD VEGETABLES AND SALAD



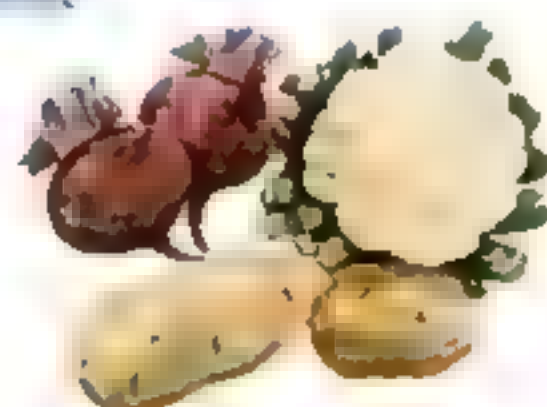
LEAFY-GREEN

Lettuce and other salad greens
Spinach
Green cabbage
Asparagus Swiss chard
Beet and turnip greens
Green peas
Green beans
Broccoli
Kale



YELLOW

Carrots
Corn
Turnips
Sweet potatoes
Squash
Pumpkin



OTHER VEGETABLES

Potatoes
Cauliflower
Onions
Parsnips
Beets
Celery

One big helping or more a day of the leafy-green or the yellow vegetables. Potatoes every day; other vegetables too.

3. YOU ADD FRUITS... FOR BREAKFAST, SALADS AND DESSERTS



Oranges
Grapefruit
Tomatoes—
at least one of these
a day.



OTHER FRUITS

Apples
Pineapple
Bananas
Apricots
Prunes

Peaches
Pears
Berries
and other fruits.
One each day,
raw or cooked

4. YOU INCLUDE SOMETHING FROM EACH OF THESE GROUPS



MILK at least a pint a day—more for children—or cheese or evaporated or dried milk.



BREAD and CEREAL

Enriched or whole grain bread and flour and whole grain or enriched cereals.



FATS and SWEETS

... for the readily available food energy they supply ... and seasonings as you like them.

Isn't this pretty much the way you plan your meals for a day?

You start with a main dish for dinner, and add vegetables, salad and dessert to go with it. After planning dinner, check it against the list above, and plan lunch and breakfast to make sure that foods

from all groups are included at least once a day.

In choosing meat as your main dish for any or all of your meals, remember that all meat contributes all three of these nutritional essentials: complete high-quality proteins; B vitamins—thiamine (B₁), riboflavin (G) and niacin; and

minerals—iron, copper, phosphorus.

Let your meat-man give you new ideas in selecting your "main dish" foods.

This Seal means that all statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.



AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE . . . Chicago

Firestone

Extra Values

FOR HOME AND CAR... FARM AND GARDEN
... SPORTS AND RECREATION



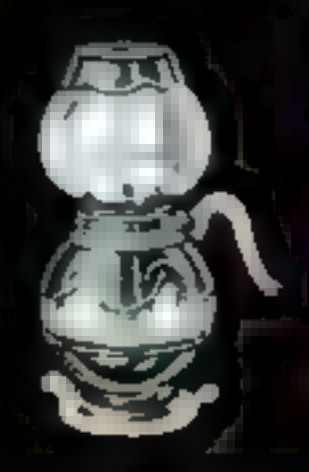
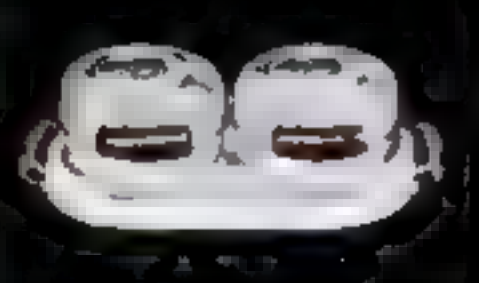
IN THESE DAYS of higher living costs, it is more than ever necessary to buy wisely. That's why you should make it a regular habit to stop and shop at your nearby Firestone Dealer or Firestone Store.

There, in one modern store, you will find a more complete stock of extra value merchandise

that you want and need for home and car, for farm and garden, for sports and recreation.

Look at the wide variety of products shown here, then see them at your nearby Firestone Dealer or Firestone Store. Who can say when you will again be able to get such high quality products at such low prices?

Some of the products shown or mentioned in this advertisement are sold subject to Government regulations.



REGISTER YOUR CAR NOW FOR THE NEW TIRE-SAVING, CAR-SAVING, MONEY-SAVING FIRESTONE *Extra-Mileage* PLAN

Your tires will be examined, inflated to correct pressure and "Safe-Branded" with your initials. Your battery, spark plugs, brakes, lights, wheels and lubrication will be checked. All this service is free! Register today at the nearest Firestone Dealer or Firestone Store equipped to give this service. Get your copy of the free booklet on tire and car conservation today!



WHEN YOU GET A CERTIFICATE TO BUY A NEW TIRE BUY THE **Firestone DELUXE CHAMPION TIRE**

Remember, at no extra cost, Firestone Deluxe Champion Tires give you many exclusive construction features that assure longer mileage, extra strength and greater protection against blowouts and skidding. In times like these it pays to buy the best!



HUNDREDS OF USEFUL PRODUCTS AT YOUR NEAREST FIRESTONE DEALER OR FIRESTONE STORE

HOME SUPPLIES

Bathroom scales... Brooms... Carpet sweepers... Clean up materials... Clocks, electric... Clothes dryers... Coffee makers... Door chimes... Door mats... Dry cleaner... Electrical supplies... Flashlights, batteries and bulbs... Floor and furniture wax and polishes... Grills... Ironing boards, pads and covers... Irons, electric... Light bulbs... Mops... Paints, interior and exterior... Painting accessories... Phonograph records... Radios and phonographs... Radio accessories... Ranges, gas and electric... Shavers, electric... Stepladders... Toasters... Tools, household... Vacuum cleaners... Waffle makers... Washing machines.

FARM AND GARDEN SUPPLIES

Fertilizer... Garden hose, sprinklers and fittings... Garden tools... Lawn, flower and vegetable seeds... Lawn mowers... Overall... Work clothes... Work gloves.

AUTO SUPPLIES

Batteries... Brake lining... Cleaning materials... Cushions... Driving gloves... Driving lights... Fan belts... Grille guards... Horns... Oil filter cartridges... Radios... Radiator hose... Seat covers... Spark plugs... Sun glasses... Tires and tubes... Tire repair materials... Tools... Windshield wiper blades.

RECREATION SUPPLIES

Badminton sets... Baseballs, bats and gloves... Fishing tackle... Golf supplies... Luggage, complete line... Men's sport coats... Ping pong... Roller skates... Table tennis sets... Tennis racquets.

BICYCLES

and Accessories... Scooters... Velocipedes... Wagons.

Your nearby Firestone Dealer or Firestone Store will be glad to give you one of these emblems for the rear window of your car.



Listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Cronk, Margaret Speaks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings, over N. B. C. Red Network



*There's more to a fine shoe
than meets the eye...*

THE SHOE HORN IS THE FINAL JUDGE

Before you decide to buy any shoe, the final test is the way it feels on your foot. That's why we suggest that you try on a pair of Jarman's... and let the shoe horn be the judge. Your foot will be ushered into a new experience—Jarman's friendliness of fit! Combined with smart, authentic styling, fine leathers and expert workmanship, this friendliness of fit has made the name Jarman a synonym for correct footwear throughout America.

\$5⁸⁵ to \$8⁸⁵
MOST STYLES



FROM JARMAN'S NEW

"Townsmen" SERIES

Style No. 4139. Your Jarman dealer has this distinctive shoe and other smart "Townsmen" styles designed especially for town and business wear.

TRY ON A PAIR OF JARMAN'S TODAY



LET THE SHOE HORN BE THE JUDGE

SEE HERE, PRIVATE HARGROVE

Best-selling story of army life by a Fort Bragg soldier is most refreshing humor of World War II

by MARION HARGROVE, U. S. A.

If I were giving advice to the boys who have already been called into the Army and will go away in a few days, I'd sum it all up in this: "Paint the town red for the rest of your civilian week. Pay no attention to the advice that is being poured into your defenseless ears for 24 hours a day. Form no idea of what Army life is going to be like. Leave your mind open."

Two weeks from now, you will be thoroughly disgusted with your new job. You will have been herded from place to place, you will have wandered in nakedness and bewilderment through miles of physical examination, you will look upon privacy and individuality as things left behind you in a golden civilian society.

Probably you will have developed a murderous hatred for at least one sergeant and two corporals. You will writhe and fume under what you consider brutality and sadism, and you will wonder how an enlightened nation can permit such atrocity in its Army. Take it easy, brother, take it easy.

Keep this one beam of radiant hope constantly before you: The first three weeks are the hardest.

The main things to remember are these: Watch your attitude, do your work, respect your superiors, try to get along with your fellow soldiers, keep yourself and your equipment clean at all times and behave yourself.

Do these and you won't have any trouble with the Army.

For what happens when you *don't* do them, let us now look into the case of Private Hargrove, U. S. A.

* * *

A soldier struck his head through the door of our new dormitory and gave a sharp whistle. "Nine o'clock!" he yelled. "Lights out and no more noise! Go to sleep!"

"It has been, withal, a very busy day," I said to Piel in the next bunk.



Marion Hargrove, the 22-year-old author of *See Here, Private Hargrove*, was feature editor of the *Charlotte, N. C. News* before he entered the Army in July, 1941. Assigned to Fort Bragg, he was plunged into a full life of drill, latrine detail, canteen police and cooking school.

Private Hargrove's experiences, detailed in humorous columns for his home-town paper, attracted the attention of Playwright Maxwell Anderson. As a result Hargrove's columns were published as a book (Henry Holt & Co., \$2) which is on the best-seller list. Hargrove has become a corporal and is on the staff of *Yank*, the Army paper.

"It sure withal has," he said. "What a day! What a place! What a life! With my eyes wide open I'm dreaming!"

"It's been a little hellish out today," I agreed, "although it could have been worse. We actually saw a corporal and he didn't cuss us. We have eaten Army food twice and, except for the haphazard way the pineapple was thrown toward the peas, it wasn't horrifying."

"I am broken and bleeding," moaned Piel.

"Classification tests, typing tests, medical examinations. I think I walked 18 miles through those medical examinations. It's a good thing this is July. I would have frozen in my treks with all that walking and exposure. Nothing I had on, except a thin little iodine number on my chest."

The discussion was interrupted by the re-appearance of the soldier. "If youse blankety-blanked little dash-dashes don't shut your cuss-cuss yaps and get the blankety-blank to sleep, I'm gonna come back up here and make yez scrub the whole blankety-blanked dash-dash cuss-cuss floor with a blankety-blank toothbrush. Now shaddap!"

So we quietly went to sleep.

This morning we took the Oath. One of the boys was telling me later than when his brother was inducted in Alabama, there was a tough old sergeant who was having an awful time keeping the men quiet. "Gentlemen," he would beseech them, "quiet, please!" They were quiet during the administration of the Oath, after which they burst forth again.

The old sergeant, his face beaming sweetly, purred: "You are now members of the Army of the United States. Now, goddam it, SHUT UP."

* * *

I tiptoed into the squadroom so that the sergeant wouldn't notice that I was wearing fatigue clothes. His voice rang out to me as I passed his door, and I slunk in guiltily.

The sergeant's voice showed that he was hurt. "You were on KP again today, weren't you, Hargrove?"

I lowered my eyes and scuffed my toe against the floor. "Yes, sir."

"Oh, I get so discouraged sometimes," the Sergeant said. "I try so hard to make something of you and what good does it do? Every time I go through the kitchen I see you in there

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Sergeant Maury Sher, who as a private was Hargrove's closest friend, now enjoys luxuries of radio, curtains, symphonies.



Sergeant Clarence Goldsmith is shown here teaching Fort Bragg privates how to unpack rifles from cases of deep grease.



Sergeant Tom Israel has the thankless job of attempting to fit rookies like Private Hargrove into regulation Army uniforms

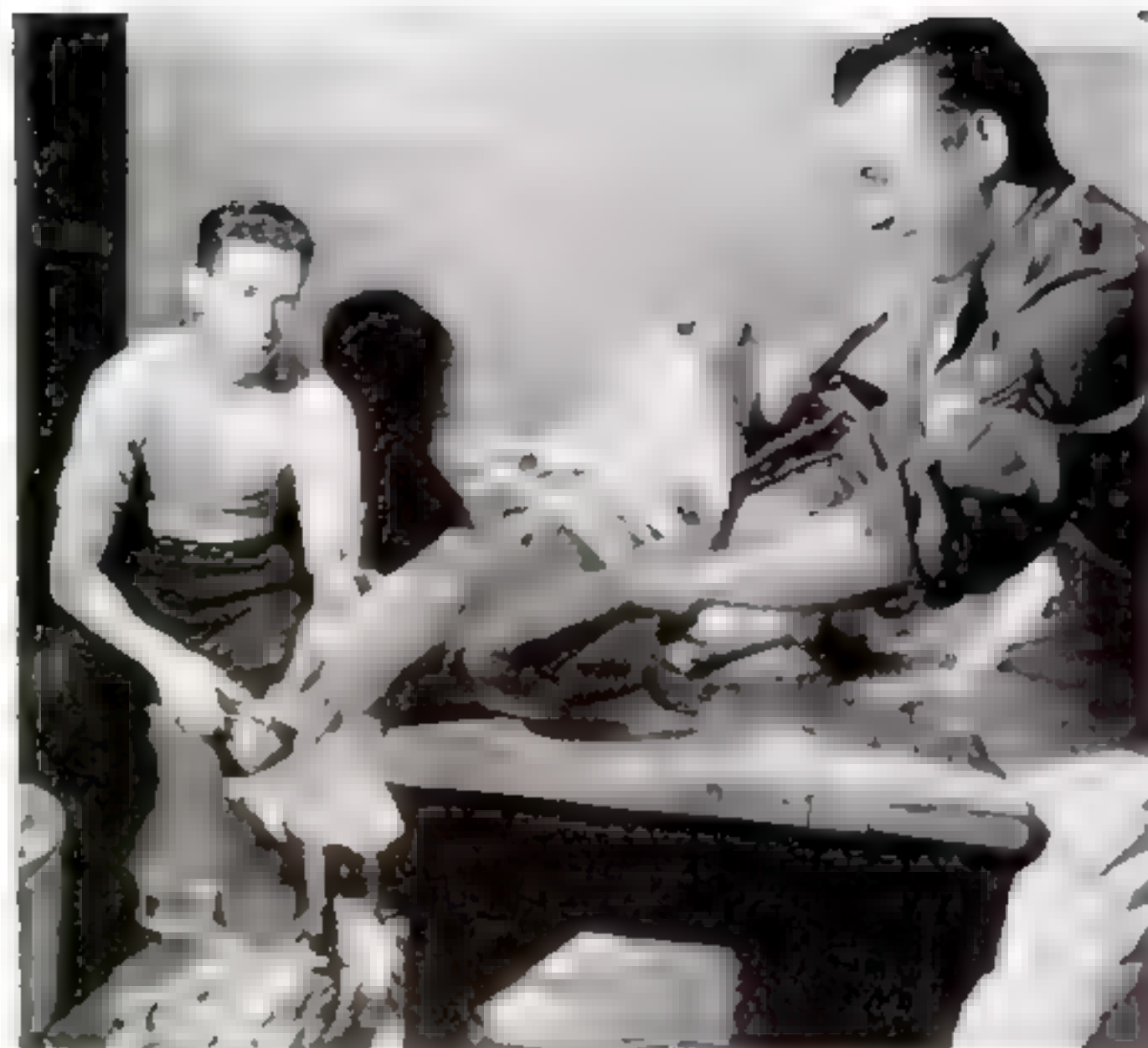
FINEST **T**RIBUTE **T**O GOOD **F**RRIENDS



Famous
OLD FORESTER

America's Guest Whisky

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERY COMPANY, INC. • AT LOUISVILLE IN KENTUCKY



Thanksgiving Day was spent by Private Hargrove peeling countless potatoes under the watchful eye of Mess Sergeant Orville Pope (right). Sergeant Bashemi took this picture

PRIVATE HARGROVE (continued)

scrubbing the sinks! How many times have you been on KP this week?"

"Only three times, sir," I said, avoiding his eyes.

"It's disgusting and discouraging," he said. "It's more than one poor sergeant should have to bear. Does Mihalakakos get on KP three times a week? Does Droschnicop? Does even Cookie Shumate? No. What was it today?"

"It was all the corporal's fault, sir," I said, looking around to make sure that the corporal wasn't there to defend himself. "Just because I right-faced a few times when I was supposed to left-face, and I zigged when I should have zagged, and because I forgot and smoked in ranks—and a few other things like that."

"And," said the sergeant, shaking his head sadly, "you just turned around casually every time he ordered 'about-face.' And you kept watching your feet all through drill. And you stayed out of step all morning and you took those plowhand strides of yours and walked all over the man in front of you. And you sassed the drill-master three times. And you generally spoiled the whole morning's drill. Why can't you be a good boy and learn the drills?"

"I don't mean to be bad, sir," I said.

"And that's another thing," the sergeant moaned. "Why must you say 'sir' to the noncommissioned officers and forget to salute the commissioned ones?" He mopped his forehead wearily. "Do you know what the top sergeant told me today?"

"No, sir," I said, twisting my cap and awaiting the worst.

"He said—and don't 'sir' me—that when the battery commander had you on the carpet yesterday you stood there leaning on the table, and you shifted your feet eight times. And you saluted four times during his talk—and when you saluted you gave a European heel-click and bowed. And when the captain dismissed you, you told him, 'Thank you, sergeant' and forgot to salute when you left." Several minutes passed silently.

"Was there anything else, sir?" I asked in a whisper.

"That's all, Hargrove," he said, wiping great drops of perspiration from his forehead.

"Thank you sir," I said. I saluted, clicking my heels, and turned to go.

"Hargrove," the tired voice said, "you're not supposed to salute a noncommissioned—Never mind, Hargrove. Just go to bed."

* * *

We were at work the other morning learning how to handle a rifle. There's a certain way, I found to my astonishment, to lift a rifle, to put it on this shoulder, to put it on that, to present it for inspection, to put it back down. The Army already has each of these figured out before you're drafted and, although they're polite about the whole thing, suggestions from the rear rank are a drug on the market.

The sergeant was putting us through our paces. To be quite frank, the precise way the other citizen-soldiers were doing their part got me confused. Every time I held the rifle at one place, it would seesaw over and finally wind up with a thud on my best toe. The sergeant

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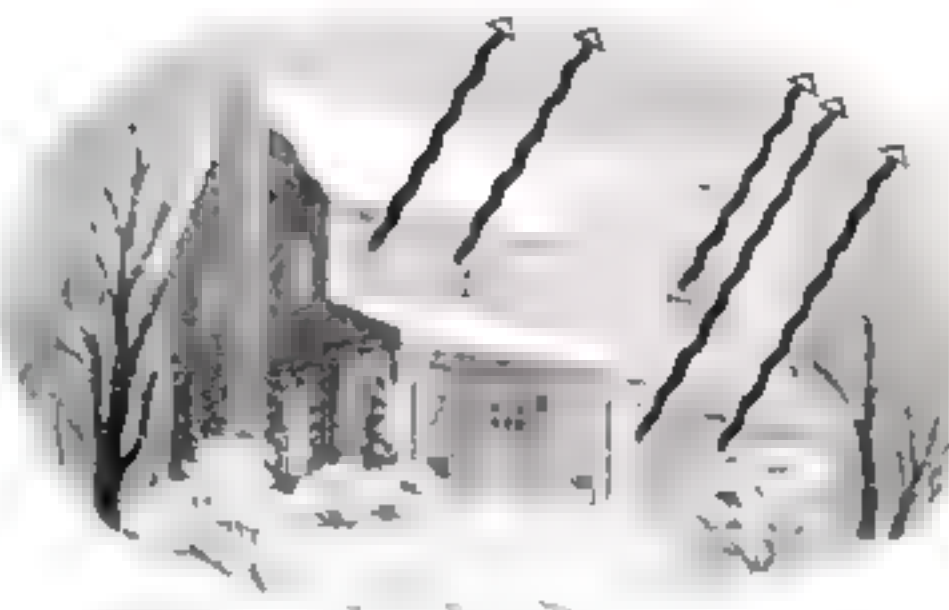


Facts you ought to know about Cloth Window Shades in Wartime

Today every patriotic American is interested in all the facts he can get that will help him do his part in the government's home front program to win the war.

We're all trying to buy more carefully, take better care of the things we have, and avoid waste. And we're trying to get the greatest possible use out of everything we own.

As a helpful contribution to your wartime efforts, The Window Shade Institute calls your attention to several important facts that will enable you to get added usefulness from the cloth window shades in your home.



**Cut heating
bills up to 10%
in winter**

Armour Research Foundation tests show that proper use of cloth window shades can reduce heat loss through windows 40%. This can mean a saving to you of 10% on fuel bills. At night keep shades drawn to sill and down as much as possible during daytime.



**Keep your
house 10° to 20°
cooler in the
summer**

By keeping your cloth window shades completely drawn you reduce heat intake during summer as much as 49% — keep rooms 10 to 20 degrees cooler. You'll feel better — work better.



**More restful
sleep for night
workers**

There are completely light-proof cloth window shades that provide ideal daytime sleeping conditions. . . help promote sounder sleep for night-shift workers and early-to-bed children.



**Inexpensive
blackout
protection**

Certain type cloth window shades provide effective, inexpensive blackout protection. They're also most satisfactory for general use. Ask your dealer how to equip windows for blackout.



**Free pamphlet
gives other help-
ful suggestions**

Information on wartime use of cloth window shades in homes, factories, etc. Ask dealer or write Window Shade Institute, 60 E. 42nd St., New York City.

Sunbeam SHAVEMASTER

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



"KEEPS 'EM SHAVING"

IN QUICK, CLOSE MODERN COMFORT



"Here in Panama I find that an electric shaver is worth its weight in gold, especially if it is a Sunbeam Shavemaster."
Army Man

"My army life has taken me to Iceland and back. All this time I've used nothing but my Sunbeam Shavemaster. I beat everyone in the morning shaving and time means a lot in this man's army."
Army Man



"Have been on a submarine since 1925 and use a Sunbeam Shavemaster with satisfaction. Since few of our crew have such a luxury I'm called on all the time for the loan of mine."
A Navy Man

"My Sunbeam Shavemaster certainly does the job. All the cadets who have used it are envious. They all want my Shavemaster."
A Flying Cadet

A FAVORITE OF MEN IN THE SERVICE

SHAVEMASTER OWNERS!

KEEP YOUR SHAVEMASTER FAST AND KEEN AS THE DAY IT LEFT THE FACTORY

NEW SELF-SHARPENING COMPOUND

Sharpens in a jiffy! Use once every two or three months!



Put compound on comb—run motor. Then clean and replace comb and cutter. Fast! Efficient!

If you own a Shavemaster, get a tube of this Self-Sharpening Compound from your dealer. When selecting an electric shaver for yourself—or for the friend or relative with Uncle Sam's forces—get the one that shaves close as a straight-edge and faster—and maintains its efficiency year after year.

Made and guaranteed by CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY, 5600 Roosevelt Rd., Dept. 53, Chicago
Canada Factory: 321 Weston Rd., So., Toronto. Over Half a Century Making Quality Products

Famous for **Sunbeam** TOASTER, MIXMASTER, COFFEEMASTER, IRONMASTER, etc.

PRIVATE HARGROVE (continued)

was quite patient for a while, but he finally called a halt and walked over to me slowly, clenching his fists desperately to control himself.

"Hargrove," he said with infinite sweetness, "where is the balance of your rifle?"

"This is all the supply sergeant gave me, sir," I said. "I thought it was all here."

The sergeant slapped his forehead and mumbled something furiously under his breath. "Wonder-child," he said, "this (pointing) is the balance of your rifle. I can't imagine why they call it that, unless it's because when you hold the rifle there with one hand, it's balanced." He then went on for a few minutes, explaining a few of the things I had still failed to master.

"Now do you understand it?" he asked, beaming at me with a look made of all sweet accord.

"No, sir," I said.

The sergeant sighed wearily. "Private Hargrove," he said, "right down by the next barracks there's a group of young people who are practicing with rifles for the first time. They haven't had theirs for three days like you have. Run along down there and see if you can keep up with them."

* * *

"One of the most solemn and responsible trusts of a soldier," Sergeant "Curly" Taylor said today, "is his guard duty." Sergeant Taylor, who has been in the Army for 19 years and probably knows more about guard duty than any man in Fort Bragg, is teaching us about guard duty now.

The soldier is called to this duty about once a month. For a 24-hour period, he is on two hours, and off four hours, and he "walks his post in a military manner," guarding the peace and possessions and safety of a part of the post. He is responsible only to a corporal of the guard, a sergeant of the guard, an officer of the day, and his commanding officer.

The guard, or sentry, is known chiefly to the reading and movie-going public by two expressions, "Halt, who goes there?" and "Corporal of the guard! Post number three!" The former, Sergeant Taylor said with his best poker-face, has given the Army considerable worry at times.

According to the sergeant, the guard is instructed to give the "halt" order three times and then shoot. Over-enthusiastic rookies from the back counties, he said, had been known to go like this: "Halt halt halt! Ka-POW!"

There was one rookie guard, he said, who halted him, questioned him and allowed him to pass. After he had gone several steps, the sentry again shouted, "Halt!" Sergeant Taylor came back and wanted to know—politely, of course—how come. "My orders," said the guard, "say to holler 'Halt' three times and then shoot. You're just on your second halt now!"

Another promising young guard, Sergeant Taylor says, was questioned by a sergeant of the guard. "Suppose you saw a battleship coming across that drill field over there. What would you do?"

The guard thought furiously. The answer—General Order No. 9—didn't come.

"What would you do?" the sergeant insisted.

A light came into the sentry's eyes. "I'd torpedo the thing and sink it."

The sergeant gasped. "Where would you get a torpedo?" he demanded.

The guard smiled brightly. "The same place you got the damned battleship," he said.

* * *

Privates McGlaughlin, Roff, and I had spent the better part of the morning with Corporal Cleveland James Farmer, heaving and hauling coal in preparation for the long hard winter, when the top sergeant decided that the borders around the barracks should be given their autumn tonic. We piled back into our truck and sped away to the haunts of the hoss cavalry.

We knew, after a few miles of riding, that we were nearing the cavalry territory. There was a certain unmistakable quality about the atmosphere. Something New Had Been Added.

The hoss cavalry, it must be said, takes great pains with the care and distribution of its vitamin deposits. As far as the eye can see the eye can see orderly, cubical mounds covered with straw and earth.

We three—McGlaughlin, Roff, and I—stood high on the crest of a hill, loading the truck with its precious cargo, commenting on the invigorating quality of the air, and pausing ever and anon to lean on our pitchforks and listen to the conversation of other workers about us.



**The proudest assignment in
our 90-year history**

Studebaker BUILDS WRIGHT
CYCLONE ENGINES
FOR THE *Flying Fortress*

At flying fields throughout the world, airmen speak with unqualified admiration of the Flying Fortress, designed by Boeing and powered with mighty Cyclone engines. Studebaker, America's oldest manufacturer of highway transportation, welcomes the opportunity to work for victory with Wright,

America's oldest builder of airplane engines. The same skill, the same Studebaker plus, that have gone into every Studebaker passenger car and truck, are today going into every implement of war being produced by Studebaker. We're proud of our assignments in the arming of our United States.

★ STUDEBAKER'S 90TH ANNIVERSARY 1852-1942 ★

When Your Throat is Irritated



CHANGE TO SPUDS

...And Enjoy their Soothing Coolness!

WHENEVER throat irritation takes the pleasure out of smoking—try Spuds. You'll get a real surprise! For Spuds are specially made to give your throat a soothing, restful change, at times when you can't enjoy any ordinary cigarette. Thousands are discovering the benefits of Spuds' four decisive advantages:

First, Spuds are a mildly mentholated cigarette—made by an exclusive process that distributes menthol evenly throughout the cigarette. Second, Spuds contain a special moisture-retaining agent that

does not produce acrolein—the irritating gas usually present in cigarette smoke. Third, Spuds are 20% longer, to give you a cooler, cleaner smoke, with more of the harsh irritants filtered out. And, fourth, Spuds are made of fine vintage tobaccos—blended to perfection.

So try Spuds—and give your throat a rest! Enjoy Spuds' soothing, refreshing coolness. Pick up a pack of new Spud Imperials today—either cork tip or plain. The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc., "House of Tradition," Louisville, Ky:

NOW—POPULAR PRICE
AND YOUR CHOICE OF TIPS

Plain ends in the silver pack—cork tips
in the gold pack. Spuds cost you no
more than any other popular cigarette.

SPUD

Imperials

THE WORLD'S COOLEST CIGARETTE

PRIVATE HARGROVE (continued)

Some there were who could not see the importance of the service they were rendering; others spoke disparagingly of the place and bitterly cursed man's best friend, the horse. Two soldiers who shared a single pitchfork at the next truck spent all their time discussing the comparative beauties of the music of Liszt and Tchaikovsky, proving that art endureth forever even in an alien atmosphere.

We made three trips to the cavalry barnyard before we had finished enriching the earth about the orderly room, the mess hall, and the four barracks of Battery A. We bathed vigorously and dressed for early dinner. The mess sergeant met us at the door. He sniffed the air delicately and quietly closed the door in our faces. Then he made the rounds, closing the windows nearest us. "Git!" he said.

We went back to the barracks, where we found our comrades returned from the classroom. We sat down on our foot lockers and strove to remain as inconspicuous as possible. Private Sher was the first to speak.

"Do you smell something?" Private Sher asked with unaccustomed rudeness. Everyone, it seemed, smelled something. It was not, they decided, Chanel Number Five. It was not My Sin or Evening in Paris. One of the citizen-soldiers, who had once worked in the stockyards, knew what it was.

When the hunt came nearer, Privates McGlauslin, Roff, and I arose and quietly left the squadroom and quietly sat by the newly invigorated grass borders outside.

We are social outcasts for the time. We are shunned by our fellows and driven from the circle of polite society. But spring will come, nature will unfold its loveliest treasures. And grass will grow, green and resplendent, in the borders of Battery A.

* * *

Have a chestnut! They're telling the story now about the draftee who kept going around the camp picking up pieces of paper. He'd examine them, say, "That's not it," and walk on, mumbling to himself. After several days of this, an officer decided the boy was crazy, so he took him to the doctor. The doctor kept him under observation and after several days of that "That's not it" business, agreed with the officer. When he wrote out a discharge slip and handed it to the officer, the selectee pounced upon it and sighed. "That's it!" he said.

* * *

The top sergeant stuck his head out of the supply room and beckoned with his arm. "Come 'erc, you!"

I dropped my stable broom in the battery street and hastened toward him, as one always does when summoned by the top kick.

"Well, Private Hargrove," he said, "this is a red-letter day for you."

"You mean you're going to let me go out and drill like the other fellows?"

"Noooo, Private Hargrove," he said. "I mean I'm going to let you turn in all your equipment. You are no longer to be a rookie, Private Hargrove. You are going to be an important working cog in the great wheel of national defense. You are leaving us, Private Hargrove."

I leaned against a filing cabinet to figure it out.

"You should be very happy, Private Hargrove," he said tenderly. "I thought you would have been in this three-month training cycle for at least six years. You make me proud of you."

"What's the deal?" I asked. "Where do I go and what do I do?"

The sergeant chuckled and leaned back in his chair. He sighed ecstatically twice. Then he rose and walked back into the supply room. "Thomas," he said, "check in this yardbird's equipment."

Sergeant Israel looked up from his Form 32 records. "Don't he like his equipment?"

"Check in everything but his clothing," the top kick said. "He's being palmed off to Center Headquarters as a public relations man."

* * *

Orville D. Pope, Mess Sergeant of Headquarters Battery and master of all he surveys (so long as he stays in the kitchen), strolled past our table like a happy night-club owner inspecting his saloon.

Bushemi lifted a forkful of creamed potatoes to his mouth, made a sour face and inserted the potatoes as if they were seasoned with liniment. Don Bishop, the public relations reporter who sometimes shows a streak of sheer sanity, lifted his coffee, held his nose and drank it.

"Sergeant Pope," I said in a small voice, "earlier in the course of this supper I told you that I had never tasted anything harder or drier than the bread you served us tonight. I want to take that

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



MOTHER takes a big war contract!

Boys in uniform can count on Mom for newsy, cheery letters . . . now and then a box of favorite "cats". Signed up as a morale builder, Mother gladly stretches the working day to fulfill her new duties.

But every mother can do a better job if she knows that—come what may—her family's future is protected by adequate life insurance.

Safeguarding wife and children against ugly want and dependency is a "must" for Father—in wartime as in peacetime. So let your local Mutual Life representative explain our 4 new, premium-saver policies.

We have designed them to give a large amount of immediate insurance protection, and still leave cash for War Savings Bonds and Stamps.

Family heads on "war budgets" should read our free, new booklet, "What \$10 a Month in Premiums Can Do Today." It offers a choice of 4 low-premium ways to add to your family security. Ask for Booklet L-4

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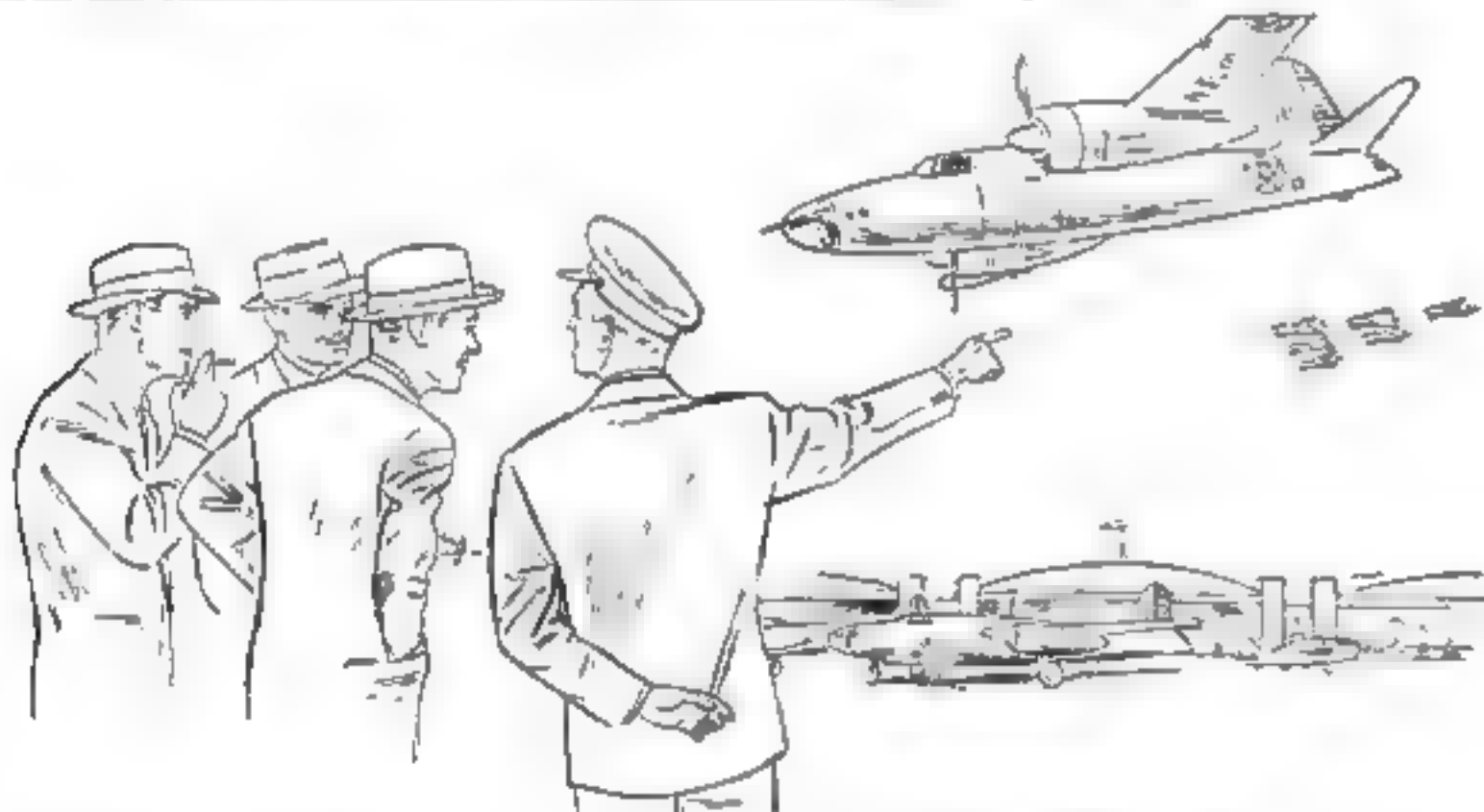
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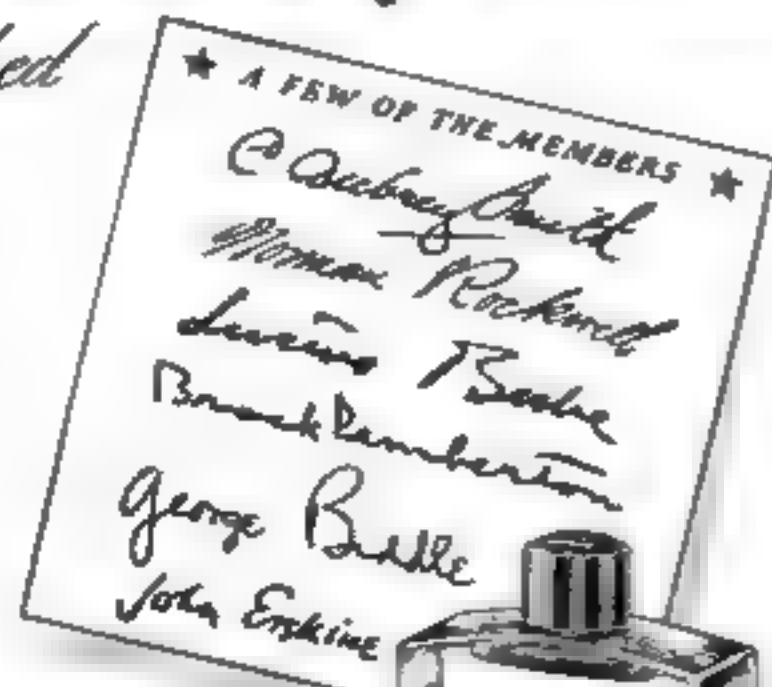
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PRIVATE HARGROVE (continued)

back, Pope. When I said that, I hadn't tasted your peanut butter."

"You're the only ones I ever hear griping about the chow in this battery," said Pope. "You're the only ones I ever have trouble with. You three and Mulvehill. If I'll pay for your food, won't you please take all your meals at the Service Club?"

"Let's leave Mulvehill's name out of this," I said. "Poor old Mulvehill. We knew him well."

"I noticed the place is so quiet tonight that you can even hear Bushemi eating his celery," said the sergeant. "Where is your dear friend Mulvehill, the bum?"

"You have run him over the hill," said Bishop. "Your food and your mess hall and your brutishly foul mouth have driven him away. He has deserted from the Army and his guilt is upon your hands."

Pope slapped his forehead mightily. "Why couldn't I have been a dud-picker, a horse valet, a suicide submarineman—anything but a mess sergeant? Where is Mulvehill?" He wrinkled his forehead. "Say! He wasn't here at breakfast either."

"Nor lunch," said Bishop. "Nor supper, nor lunch, nor breakfast yesterday."

"He has gone over the hill," I said, gloomily. "He has deserted."

"I can remember Mulvehill just like he was right here with us even now," I said. "He was a fine, noble, sensitive lad. He had a beautiful career before him in the Army. I hated to see Mulvehill go over the hill."

"Cut the clowning," the sergeant wailed, convinced at last that Mulvehill had flown. "You can't make me think that he left because of my food. Where is he?"

"That," sighed Bishop, "is what the War Department would like to know."

Acron Dennington Hawkins the Third, chief cook, passed by. "Where's your friend Mulvehill?" he asked us.

"Oh," said Bushemi, forgetting the play, "Mulvehill's on furlough."

The mess sergeant rose with a roar. "The day shall come!" he screamed. "You'll all be on KP one of these days! Oh, will you suffer and will I enjoy myself! Finish your supper and get out of my mess hall! Get out! GET OUT!"

* * *

In years to come, when some angelic little grandniece climbs upon my creaking old knee and says, "Great-uncle, what did you do in the great war besides writing corny newspaper articles and being a father and a mother both to Mulvehill and Bushemi?" I will pat her golden curls and push her sunny little face in.

All through the great war, dearie, your old uncle was a very sick man.

The very first day your aged uncle spent in the Army, he was inoculated with the noxious venom of smallpox. That's the big round scar, child, just above the bottle gash. While the smallpox needle was still plunged to the hilt in my cringing flesh, my other arm was being impaled on a similar needle containing a horse-dose of typhoid fever. While this hellish virus was still raging through my tortured system, the man came around with pneumonia shots.

I remember, with considerable pain, that I was lending a hand to the mess sergeant the day they came looking for me to press my second typhoid injection upon me. I had been heaving big bags of potatoes at the rations depot. After the inoculation, I was so extremely ill (temperature 112) that the sergeant took mercy on me and let me wash pots for the remainder of the afternoon. There was no additional charge for the steam bath in which I luxuriated for hours.

On the third and last typhoid shot, I was helping the mess sergeant again. I was washing pots this time. When he saw that I was at the point of death, he took pity on me once more and let me heave big bags of potatoes.

Incidentally, I was visiting a couple of weeks ago over at Hospital No. 2 and I ran across the old sergeant. He was being treated for a fractured ankle or something like that. Shortly after I left, he was being treated for a twisted arm and bruises about the throat.

Typhoid, terrible as it is, can't hold a thumbscrew up to the all-time wonder, tetanus toxoid. Two medical attendants pin you to the floor while a third assaults you with a hypodermic needle that looks like an air pump for Zeppelins. He sinks this into your arm and pours a quart or two of fiendish little lockjaw germs into your blood stream.

You walk away saying, "Well, that wasn't too bad." Then, suddenly, you fall to the floor in a dead faint. When you wake up, you look at your arm and discover the bicep you never suspected was there.

I was supposed to take three of those, three weeks apart. They

waited four weeks for the third, so we had to start all over again. When I thought I was through with them—after five shots—they found something had happened to my records. Take them over again!

By this time, I suppose, I had been given enough tetanus to wipe out the 12 tribes of Israel. There was more lockjaw in my arteries than there was blood. Lockjaw Louie, I was known as. But I was brave—and wise. I took two more shots in series No. 3.

Then it was announced that we were to take yellow fever shots. This terrifying poison, it was stated, did not take its toll until five or six days after the injection. No other inoculations of any kind were to be mixed with yellow fever. My scheduled eighth and last tetanus injection would have to be postponed!

Can a man live with ten tetanus injections under his belt?

In quiet desperation I threw myself upon the mercies of the medical officer. "Pardon me," he said. "Did you say ten shots?" I explained that I had already had seven and I outlined the whole tragic story.

"This will never do," he said. "No man should be given so much tetanus toxoid. That stuff costs money. Three to a customer is quite enough. You may go, Private Hargrove, and don't come back!"

* * *

I ran out of cigars this afternoon near my old cooks' battery, so I thought I'd drop in on First Sergeant Goldsmith, who smokes the same brand that I do. Sergeant Goldsmith is the old type of top sergeant, with a heart of GI shoe leather and a voice that would put the stoutest bugle to shame.

"Great gods and little paychecks," he railed. "Look what's loose again! What's the latest, little man, or aren't reporters supposed to know?"

"The only news I've heard today," I told him helping myself to a coffin nail from his desk, "is that they're sending all the first sergeants in the Replacement Center to Panama for hard-labor service detachments. Polish your brass and you might make acting corporal before the war's over."

Oh, it's lovely to run into an old top sergeant who can't put you on kitchen police when you sass back at him.

"Well, son," said Goldie, "any time they need an instructor in coal hauling or fertilizer pitching, I'll write out a recommendation for you. We were going to give you a specialist's rating in cavalry sanitation before you left us."

"You haven't got a light, have you?" I asked, taking the lighted cigaret from his hand. I dumped three more fags from his pack into my hand and stuffed them into my shirt pocket.

"You're a sweet little lad, Hargrove," he purred. "We really do miss you here. When you were here, I never had to worry about where I was going to get another man when there was a stovepipe to be cleaned or a street to be swept. Now I have to go and search around—search, mind you—for someone who's been a bad little boy. Never had that trouble when you were here."

"Yessir, Hargrove," he sighed, "we sure would like to have you back in the battery again." He looked at my feet, laid carelessly across his wastebasket. "Yessir," he said, "I'd sure like to be your top sergeant again, if only for a day."

"You're a good first sergeant, Goldie," I told him, "if you can use the words 'good' and 'first sergeant' in the same sentence." I rose to leave and he picked up his package of cigars before I could reach it.



Now a proud corporal, Hargrove goes over assignment with Captain Hartzell Spence, executive editor of *Yank*. Captain Spence is author of the best-seller, *One Foot in Heaven*.



◀ If she's always "busy" like this . . .

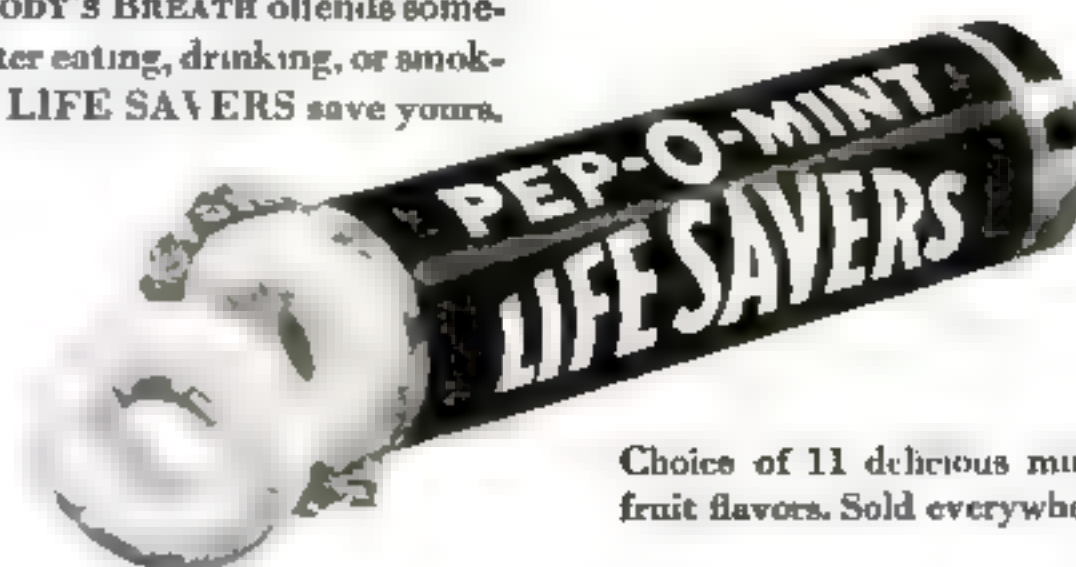


(when you and she should be like this) ▶



▶ TRY THIS

▶ EVERYBODY'S BREATH offends sometimes after eating, drinking, or smoking. Let LIFE SAVERS save yours.



Choice of 11 delicious mint and fruit flavors. Sold everywhere. 5¢.



FLOYD DAVIS, WHO PAINTED BERMUDA IN ITS BATTLE DRESS, HERE PAINTS HIS WIFE

BERMUDA

Floyd Davis paints U. S. forces on hospitable isle

The gracious inhabitants of the little islands of Bermuda have long understood how to welcome the stranger. In more peaceful times their 19 square miles were able to absorb an annual crop of 58,000 tourists. Business conventions picked Bermuda as an ideal resort for their delegates. Entertaining became the chief occupation of the natives. It still is. But now there are no tourists, and there is a certain grimness about today's entertaining.

Since Sept. 3, 1940, when President Roosevelt swapped 50 overage destroyers with the British for a handful of advanced bases, Bermuda has welcomed more strangers than ever before in its bright career. Both the U. S. Army and the U. S. Navy have moved men and women in in force. Huge bases have been built there, complete with barracks, hospitals and airfields. Construction men, engineers, laborers, nurses, as well as service men, have been imported by the thousands. They have strained even Bermuda's capacity to feed, billet and entertain its visitors. The normally dense (1,600 persons per square mile) resident population has been upped 50% since the war. Food scarcities, made acute by sinkings and the ship shortage, have necessitated critical rationing. Entertaining facilities have had to expand rapidly. The cosmopolitan mixture of American and British seamen and soldiers have made a brilliant spot of a colorful bit of land.

Reproduced on the following pages are nine paintings commissioned for LIFE by famed illustrator Floyd Davis. Though Mr. Davis has painted fine easel canvases for many years, this is his first big commission as a full-fledged painter. Forty-six years old, he lives in New York with his well-known painter wife, Gladys Rockmore Davis, and their two children.



VIEW OF A UNITED SERVICE CLUB FOR NONCOMMISSIONED OFFICERS IN THE FORMER HAMILTON HOTEL. MANY OF THESE LUXURY HOTELS HAVE BEEN CONVERTED TO SERVICE USE



Rescue off Bermuda is effected in 11 ft. waves by Lieut. Joseph Jap in U. S. Navy patrol number 16. PHM saved the crew members of torpedoed British tanker *Sunbeam*. Taken from *Life* for earlier days. Two of 16 men were out of their heads.

Crash dive is practiced by a U. S. submarine in the in-land waters around isles. Coral bottom formations make submarine work here unusually tricky. Much vegetation served by native birds and Artist Davis from Greenwich and John in scene is painted.





REAR ADMIRAL JULES JAMES, COMMANDANT, U. S. NAVAL OPERATING BASE, LEADS CROSS-SECTION OF BERMUDA WAR LIFE ACROSS FRONT STREET IN HAMILTON. DUNKIRK SURVIVORS.

Important land aircraft are located from former front fighter with flying side by side, now. The place will operate

off the big new American built aircraft. Island's strategic location makes it an extremely valuable air-park base.

Forward gun crew of freighter was seriously injured at time of attack, suffering the most severe injuries.



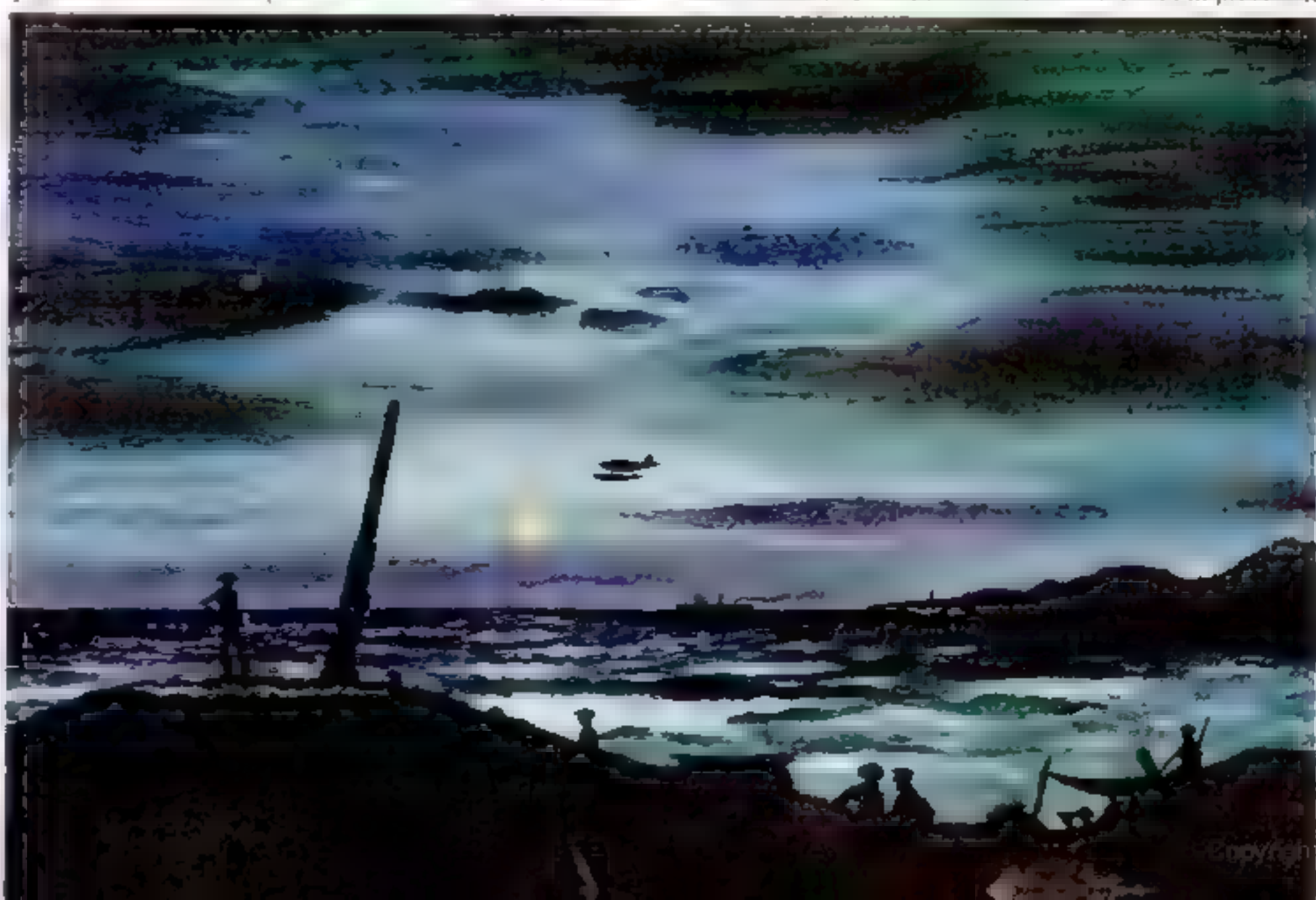


CAMERON HIGHLANDERS, NATIVE NEGRO TROOPS AND SLICE OF BERMUDA WEATHER ARE MIXED UP WITH U. S. CHARACTERS. NOTE SAILORS CAREENING ALONG ON BIKES AT LEFT

The warm Gulf Stream just ahead will be most welcome. The escort vessel is minesweeper on the lookout for submarine attack.

Anti-aircraft defense positions and heavy coastal gun emplacements dot famous pink beaches of Bermuda, North-

gins and warplanes affect regular throngs of bathers, who were accustomed to Pan-Am cruises over and in peace-



Compare YOUR BRAND WITH OLD GOLD

- ★ lowest in Nicotine
- ★ lowest in Irritating Tars and Resins

AS SHOWN BY READER'S DIGEST TESTS



Recently Reader's Digest published results of completely unbiased tests of 7 leading cigarettes:

- ★ Old Gold smoke was **LOWEST** in nicotine.
- ★ Old Gold was **LOWEST** in irritating tars and resins.

Here's a yardstick of comparison smokers have confidence in.

But no laboratory can measure for you the delightful new *taste* of today's Old Gold . . . the sheer deliciousness from the added *natural* flavoring of a precious tobacco.

Try new Old Gold! You'll say, too—no wonder records indicate it's *by far* the fastest growing major cigarette in America!

P. LORILLARD COMPANY, Established 1760



THE YOUNG SHAH OF IRAN, MOHAMMED REZA PAHLEVI, HIS EGYPTIAN QUEEN FAWZIA AND HIS ONLY DAUGHTER SHAHNAZ POSE BESIDE PALACE SWIMMING POOL IN TEHRAN

HOUSE OF IRAN

Cecil Beaton photographs Shah
of Iran and his beautiful queen

In Iran, the threatened supply link between Russia and the Axis, British Photographer Cecil Beaton found the 22-year-old Shah of Iran and his 20-year-old Queen Fawzia, who is the sister of the King of Egypt. He photographed them with their only child, 2-year-old Princess Shahnaz.

Few marriages have weathered so much woe. Fawzia's dynasty is a hundred years old and rich. The Shah is only 17 years old and Iran is poor. The two are of different sects of Islam. At the wedding

the groom's father and the bride's mother fought angrily. Fawzia was forced to dismiss all her old servants and friends. Iranians came to say that she had "a bad foot," "bad luck." She produced but one child, a daughter. Just a year ago, the old Shah was forcibly deposed by the British and Russians and exiled to the Indian Ocean isle of Mauritius. The son, Mohammed Reza Pahlavi, became Shah on probation. His wife became Malakhi, his daughter a Shahdokht. Yet a happier, more affectionate family could hardly be found.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 31



ROYAL CROWN COLA TALKING:

**WHO SAYS
MY FRIENDS AREN'T
FIGHTIN' MAD?**



Here's Joe. Runs a shipyard crane. Slams those hunks of ships together like he had a personal grudge against Hitler. But Joe's only human. Gets tired and down-in-the-mouth sometimes. I give him a quick-up and a fresh start . . . and Joe's fightin' mad all over again.



Here's Mrs. Richards. Two sons in the Navy. Two kids at home to take care of. She's fightin' mad, too. Rang every doorbell for blocks to pledge folks to buy more War Bonds and Stamps. Many's the time she turned to me for a moment of ice-cold relaxation, then went on punching doorbells—fightin' mad.



Here's Bill. So fightin' mad he enlisted in the Signal Corps. Tramps through maneuvers with a walkie-talkie packed on his back. By nightfall it weighs a ton. But at the camp canteen I give him a lift that makes him begin to feel fightin' mad again.



Here's Jim. Welder in a Michigan tank plant. Jabs that torch at a tank turret like it was a flame thrower in the front line. But that steady beat wears any man down. And in his recess period, I step in to give him a frosty bit of relief that helps him keep driving on—fightin' mad.

Me? I'm only a 5¢ soft drink. A moment of relaxation in the home front's "war of nerves."

I and my relatives see more than 39,000,000 Americans each day. Help 'em relax. Help to send 'em back—fightin' mad.

Wherever I can help—just a little bit—to keep that fightin' mad spirit burning, you'll find me on the job.

My best-by-taste-test flavor keeps me moving out of the stores . . . fast. I may not always be at your store. But when I am there, you'll find that same best-by-taste-test quality—unchanged!

TAKE TIME OUT FOR A "QUICK-UP" WITH

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Best by Taste-Test!

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS





RUGGEDIER GRAINS—Bostonians' answer to winter walking. Heavy soles for men who won't jump puddles. Above, Tech.



WHISTLE while you walk in Walk-Fitted Bostonians. Leathers give and take with foot action. Above, Stalwart in Scotch grain.

IN BOSTONIAN RUGGEDIERS

Now that you're back on your feet, Walk it and Like it in Bostonian Ruggediers. They eat up the miles like every hill in high gear. *Wear* their rugged soles, thick but flexible! *Care* for the fine grain leathers! *Splash* through puddles, *climb* over rock fences—these husky Walk-Fitted Bostonians II come up smiling. And comfortable? They make a postman twice walking. \$8.95 to \$12. Bostonian Shoes, Whitman, Mass.



WATCH THOSE PENNIES—Ruggediers give months of added wear. Stout leathers take it and like it. Tough soles are flexible, too. Above, Marvel.

Bostonians

FIT RIGHT - FEEL RIGHT *They're Walk-Fitted*

Royal House of Iran (continued)



Queen Fawzia looks through the lattice of Tehran palace. She wears a brocade jacket over a green silk dress. She has dark-brown hair, blue-green eyes like Gene Tierney.



Baby Shazad, who takes after her father, feeds her mother flower petals. Perhaps a fall, perhaps poison ivy, explains the bandage on Queen's arm. Beaton didn't know.



A stagey pose shows the Queen's fine Egyptian features, inherited from her Albanian great-grandfather and his half-French wife, daughter of one of Napoleon's soldiers.



The Shah's sister, Ashraf, one of four sisters and five brothers by different mothers, sits beside the Shah's swimming pool in the Tehran palace grounds with her child.



Extra Fast!

Florida Autumn Salad
Wash and chill romaine and radishes. Drain canned Florida grapefruit sections; chill for each salad, arrange chilled grapefruit sections in reverse rows on two romaine leaves. On the opposite side of plate arrange cottage cheese with chopped chives. Garnish with radishes. Serve with French dressing (made with grapefruit juice). One No. 2 can Florida grapefruit sections makes 6 individual salads.



Extra Special!

Florida Grapefruit Avocado Salad
Drain canned Florida grapefruit sections. Pare avocado and cut into thin wedges. Arrange rows of grapefruit and avocado crosswise on salad plate on bed of crisp salad greens. Garnish with ripe olives. Serve with tart French dressing made with grapefruit juice. One No. 2 can Florida grapefruit sections makes 6 individual salads.



Extra Fancy!

Florida Eggnog
Beat 1 egg yolk with 2 tablespoons corn syrup. Blend with 1 cup canned, chilled Florida grapefruit juice. Beat egg white stiff, fold into grapefruit juice. Sprinkle with nutmeg. Serve chilled. Makes 1 serving.



EXTRA HEALTH *in delicious dishes at* **NO EXTRA COST!**

Made with Canned Florida Grapefruit Sections (or juice) they bring you extra Vitamin "C" . . . the vitamin you must get every day!

It's wonderful what delicious eye-filling dishes and drinks you can make so economically . . . with canned Florida Citrus.

Just look at those appetizing recipes above . . .

And realize that you can make them quickly and easily for from 4 to 6 cents each.

Just think! That big Florida Grapefruit-Avocado Salad—serving six full portions—costs only 6½ cents per portion!

And that extra-fancy eggnog—that will amaze your most blasé guest—costs less than 4 cents per serving.

Uncle Sam says eat Vitamin "C" fruits like these every day.

It's a cinch . . . it's fun . . . with canned Florida Citrus fruits and juices!

FLORIDA CITRUS COMMISSION, LAKELAND, FLA.

CANNED

Florida

**CITRUS
FRUITS**



I'M FLAVOR—the fellow who makes your drink mellow!



I'M SMOOTHNESS—I'm smooth, polite—yet vivacious!



I'M LIGHTNESS—Designed to be mild—and refined!



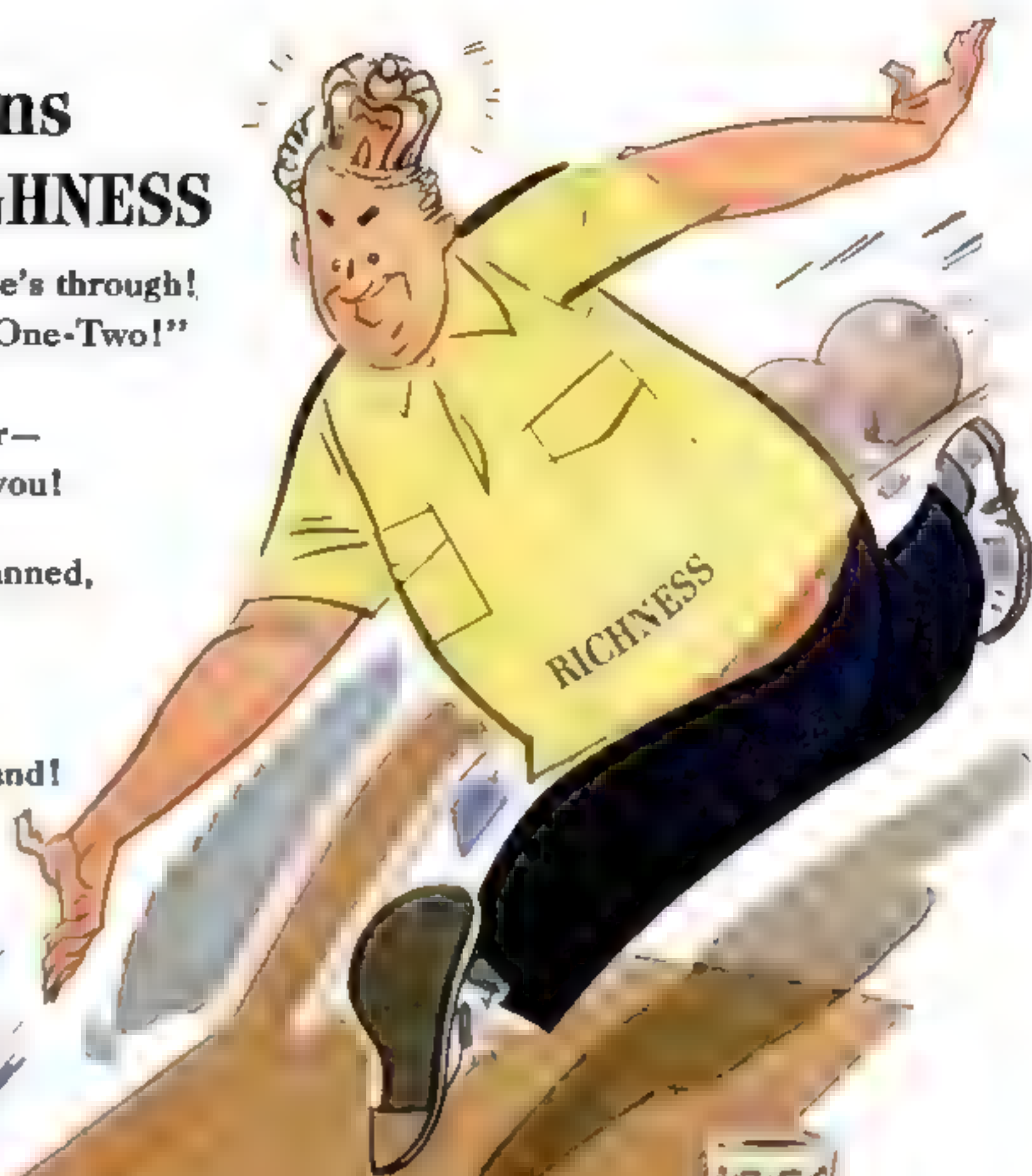
I'M BODY—I'm hearty, the "life of the party!"

The 5 Crowns BOWL OVER TOUGHNESS

We've "spared" him no pity—he's through!
Old TOUGHNESS has had the "One-Two!"

That rich, mellow flavor,
That smoothness, that savor—
Were blended for you, you and you!

Yes—5 Crown was carefully planned,
And now it is getting a hand
For 5 things we get in
And one we don't let in...
Just try it—It's FINER—It's grand!



Now in the NEW
Host. BOTTLE



THE FINER
Seagram's 5 Crown

SEAGRAM'S 5 CROWN BLENDED WHISKEY. 86.8 PROOF. 72½% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CORPORATION, NEW YORK

HOW TO BEHAVE IN ENGLAND

The Army gives its A.E.F. some good advice

A little paper book called *A Short Guide to Great Britain* may be remembered in years to come as one of the most influential documents of this world war. The *Short Guide* is published by the U. S. War Department for American soldiers in England who find it hard to adjust themselves to the foreign land and its people. One of Hitler's great objects, says the book, is to divide the U. S. and Great Britain, to spread distrust and dislike between them. The guide's object is to prevent friction which comes from ignorance.

There is nothing stuffy about this little book of etiquette, which Eric Knight, English author of *This Above All*, helped to write. In a practical, good-humored way it tells Americans how to get along with a people who use the same words they do but don't always talk the same language. It asks tolerance for a country where traffic goes on the wrong side of the street, where the beer is warm, the people reserved, the climate drizzly, the currency confusing. Balancing everything, the guide says: "The British don't know how to make a good cup of coffee. You don't know how to make a good cup of tea." It explains dialects: "It may comfort you to know that a farmer from Cornwall often can't understand a farmer in Yorkshire or Lancashire."

Above all, the booklet makes Americans realize that the British customs make tried and tested sense to the British. These pictures, taken by LIFE's David Scherman, illustrate sound advice and definitions found in the Guide.



SERGEANT "SLIM" AARONS OF NEW YORK HOLDS HIS "SHORT GUIDE TO GREAT BRITAIN"



"Don't swipe the Tommy's girl," the guide advises. "You will be interested in getting to know the British Tommy. Two actions on your part will slow up friendship—swiping his girl and not appreciating what his Army has been up against." Here Sergeant Aarons, who does everything wrong for the purposes of this story, floats on the Thames with a Tommy's girl.



"You will be welcome in British pubs as long as you remember one thing," cautions the guide. "The pub is the poor man's club where the men have come to see their friends, not strangers. If you want to join a game, let them ask you first, as they probably will." Here Slim as gauche as anybody could be, butts in on a domino game at the Fitzroy Tavern in London.



"Cricket will probably strike you as slow compared with baseball," says the *Short Guide*. "But I can't play well *as Sam Adams finds out above*. You will probably get more fun out of 'village cricket' which corresponds to amateur baseball than out of professional matches which are often nothing but a private contest between the bowler and batsman."



"The British make much of Sunday. Shops and most restaurants are closed and in small towns there is not much to do. You had better follow example of the Brits and try to spend Sunday afternoon in the country. British churches, especially village churches, are often very beautiful. Most of them are always open. Here's an angle of the look at the church at Bray.



"The British are often more reserved than we. Each man learns to guard his privacy. So if Britons sit in trains or buses without striking up conversation, it doesn't mean they are being unfriendly—as Sam might think above.



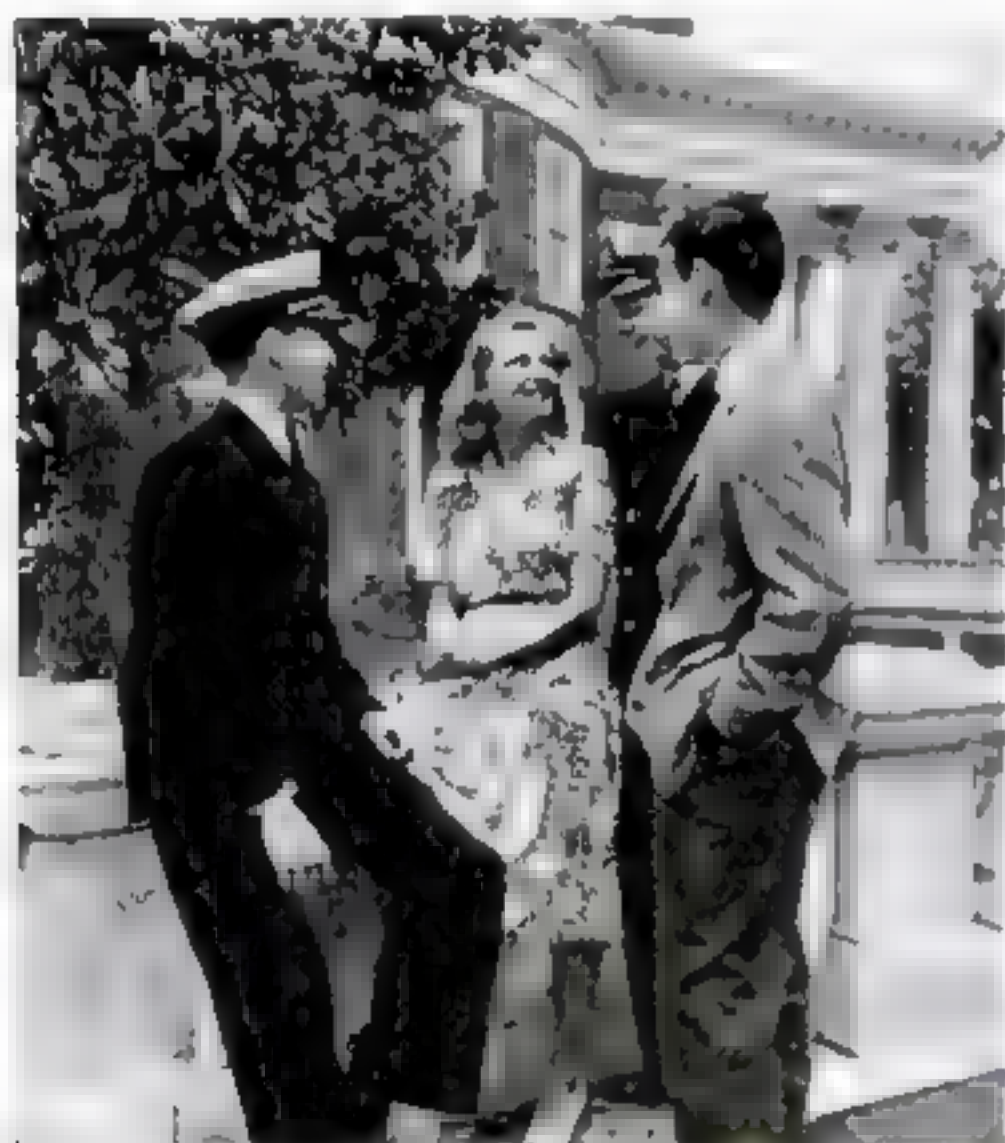
"If you are invited into a British home and the host exhorts you to 'eat up'—there's plenty on the table—go easy. It may be the family's ration for a whole week spread out to show their hospitality, i.e., Sergeant Sam should not take this second helping.



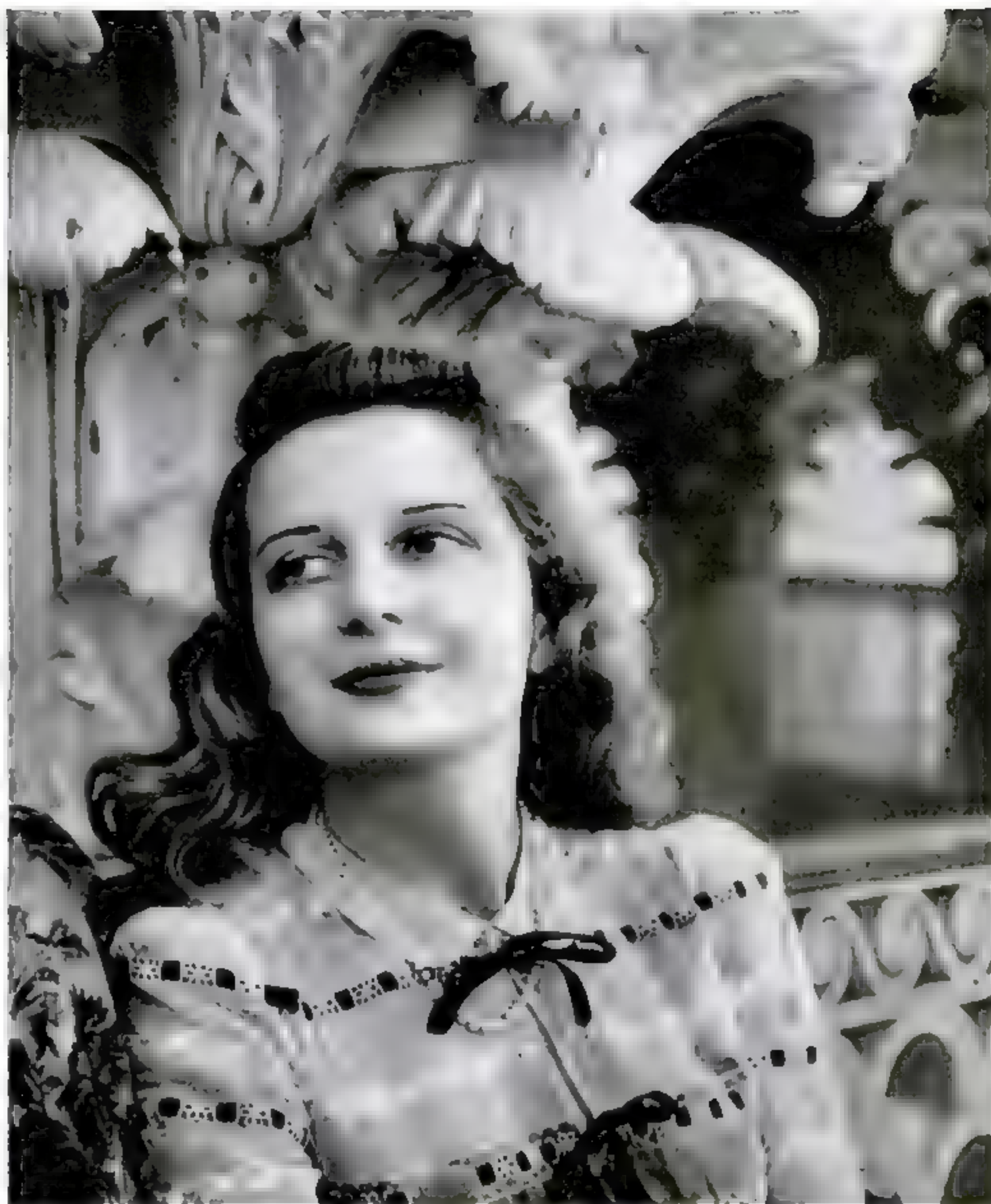
"British women have proven themselves in this war. They have stuck to their posts near burning ammunition dumps—pulled aviators from burning planes, died at the gun posts. They take on all men's jobs, even the factory jobs.

She's ENGAGED

A Virginian's bride-to-be, Marilyn Bauer of Washington, D. C. Her engagement to Courtland Davis Jr., of the prominent Alexandria family, was announced in June



WEEK-END REUNION at the University of Virginia before the Rotunda Ball. Courtland, Marilyn and Navy friends on the promenade of the Jefferson Library. He is a 2nd-year medical student, '41, and hopes to go directly into the U. S. Medical Corps.



THE CLASSIC GRACE of the Library's Rotunda Balcony is a perfect setting for Marilyn's blonde loveliness — her fair hair, blue eyes, porcelain-smooth skin. Virginians love this beautiful building on the south lawn of the University of Virginia "grounds," designed in smallest detail by Thomas Jefferson.

She's Lovely! She uses Pond's!



HER ENGAGEMENT diamond is a sparkling blue-white solitaire. The handsome stone is set with fine simplicity in a plain gold band.

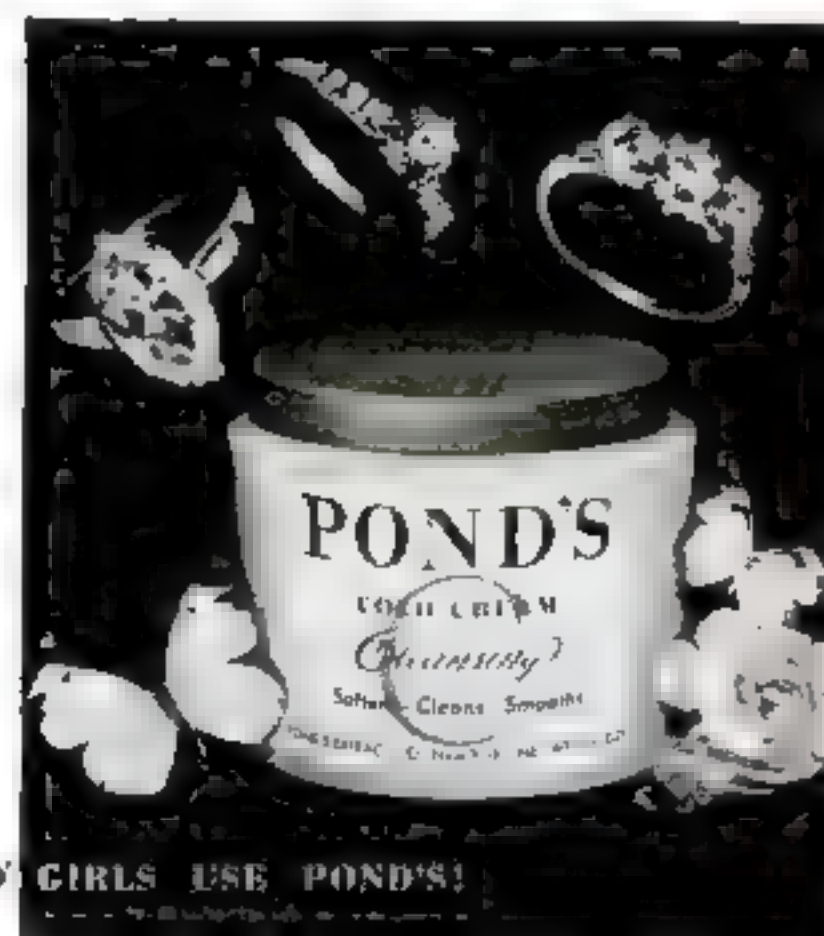
Marilyn looks as softly romantic as her melodious Southern name.

But—she's very much of a live-wire American girl—up to her ears in war work in hectic Washington, where she is on call for Canteen Duty and busy with the Motor Corps. She's hardly time even to dream about her wedding in September.

"When there's such a lot to do, your face can't help looking tired sometimes," she told us. "I surely am thankful we are not asked to give up Pond's Cold Cream. Nothing seems to give my skin such a clean, soft feeling."

She pats Pond's Cold Cream carefully, with gentle little pats, over her face and throat. This helps soften and release dirt and make-up. She tissues off well. She "rinses" then, with more Pond's. Tissues off again.

Try this quick, soft-smooth glamour care with Pond's. Use it every night—and for daytime clean-ups. You'll see why war-busy society leaders like Mrs. John Jacob Astor and her sister, Mrs. William F. Dick, are Pond's users, too. And why more women and girls all over America use Pond's than any other face cream. Buy a jar at your favorite beauty counter. Five popular-priced sizes—the most economical the lovely big jars.



IT'S NO ACCIDENT SO MANY LOVELY ENGAGED GIRLS USE POND'S!



This is a **face flannel** or a face cloth, not a washrag or a washcloth. The girl is standing over a washbasin, not a washbowl. A washrag is used in England, so what we call a washpan.



This is a **closet** or, to be more exact, a water closet. It is not called a toilet. This is the only thing that is called a closet in England. What we call a closet is a cupboard.



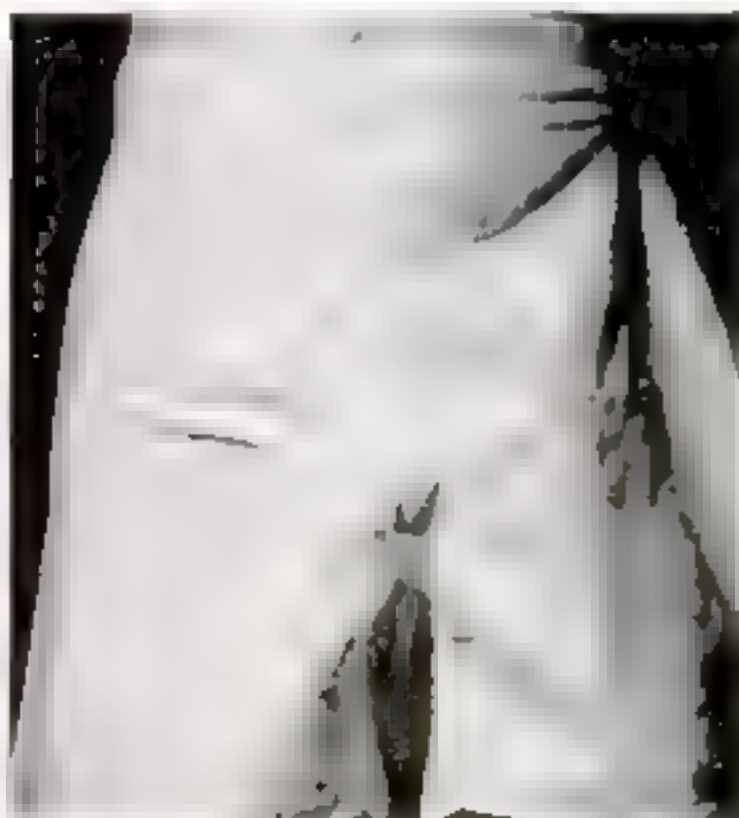
This is a **tap**, not a faucet or a spigot or a spicket. The hot water that may come out of the tap does not come from a hot water heater. Instead it comes from a geyser.



This is **cotton wool**, not cotton or absorbent cotton. Adhesive tape is sticking plaster. Baby pins are Kirby grips. Finger waves are water waves, a permanent wave is a perm.



These are **sock suspenders**, not garters, holding up the man's socks. Girl's garters are called garters, not rubbers. Their stockings are called leaders. Women's slippers are called court shoes.



These are **pants**, not shorts, underpants or drawers. What U. S. calls pants are called trousers (except slacks, for which see below). Men's shirts are called cut-down shirts.



This is a **waistcoat** pronounced weskut, not a vest. *acc. pit*. Business suit is called lounge suit. Men's shirtjackets are called dressing gowns. Homeashers' shirts wear



This is a **vest** or, sometimes, a single. It is not an undershirt, not a necktie shirt. Very infrequently, I've seen single-breasted sweaters. For another vest, see below.



This is a **mack** or a mackintosh or a waterproof. It is not a raincoat. With it the man wears galoshes, not rubbers. Like us, he carries an umbrella, only he carries it more often.



This is a **bowler** and a stick, not a derby and cane. The man might also be called a hard hat. In his collar, the wearer would have a collar stud, not a collar button.



These are **braces**, not suspenders (for the cotton-wool shirt). And it is not a sweater, but a pullover. If it were really a sweater, however, it would be called a jumper.



These are **bags**, not sacks. The kind of man who would wear them this way would probably be called a fellow or a bloke instead of a guy, and in the friendliest way, of course.



This is a **chemist's**, not a drugstore and the man who runs it would be a chemist, not a druggist. Inside a lady would ask for nail varnish instead of nail polish, and a mother would ask for teats instead of nipples for the baby's bottle.



This is a **multiple shop**, not a chain store or a bazaar, not a five-and-ten-cent store. A bakery is called a baker's shop. A candy store is called a sweet shop. A fish dealer is a fishmonger. A fruit store is a fruiterer's. A newsstand is a kiosk.



This is an **ironmonger's**, not a hardware store. In the shop are small electric torches instead of flashlight batteries, instead of pitchers, lustrous instead of ash cans, drawing pins instead of thumb tacks, and clothes pegs instead of clothespins.

**PEN REPAIR MATERIALS GETTING SCARCE... MAY SOON
BE IMPOSSIBLE TO OBTAIN!**



*Help your pen escape
wartime failure! Use this sensational*
NEW PROTECTIVE INK!

**NEW PARKER QUINK is the
only ink containing solv-x.**

Eliminates the cause of most pen failures:

1. The solv-x in New Parker Quink dissolves sediment and gummy deposits left by inferior inks. Cleans your pen as it writes!

2. New Parker Quink with solv-x also prevents the damaging rubber rot and corrosion caused by strongly acid writing fluids.

● The pen that breaks down today may be out of commission for a long time. Pen repair materials are running short. Rubber... copper... steel—all are needed for war.

That's why Uncle Sam wants you to safeguard your pen and keep it out of the repair shop. That, too, is why the protective new ink discovered by Parker chemists is creating such a sensation everywhere.

It's the brilliant new Parker Quink, the only ink containing the magic ingredient solv-x! Nothing like it has ever been known before.

Pen failures most often start with faulty inks, repair records show. "Right here, then, is where protection

for fine pens ought to start," declare Parker scientists.

Solv-x in new Parker Quink eliminates clogging and gumming... flushes away the sediment resulting from inferior inks... keeps pens safe against the corrosion and rubber rot inevitable with inks that are strongly acid.

Let new Parker Quink with solv-x help protect your pen against wartime failure. Quink is rich and full-bodied. Dries far faster than ordinary inks! Excellent for steel pens, too. Get a bottle of new Parker Quink today—at any store selling ink. The Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wisconsin.



15¢, 25¢, and up.
Made by the makers of famous Parker Pens. 7 COLORS: Black, Blue-black, Royal Blue, Green, Violet, Brown, Red. **WASHABLE or PERMANENT.**

PARKER Quink
CONTAINS SOLV-X



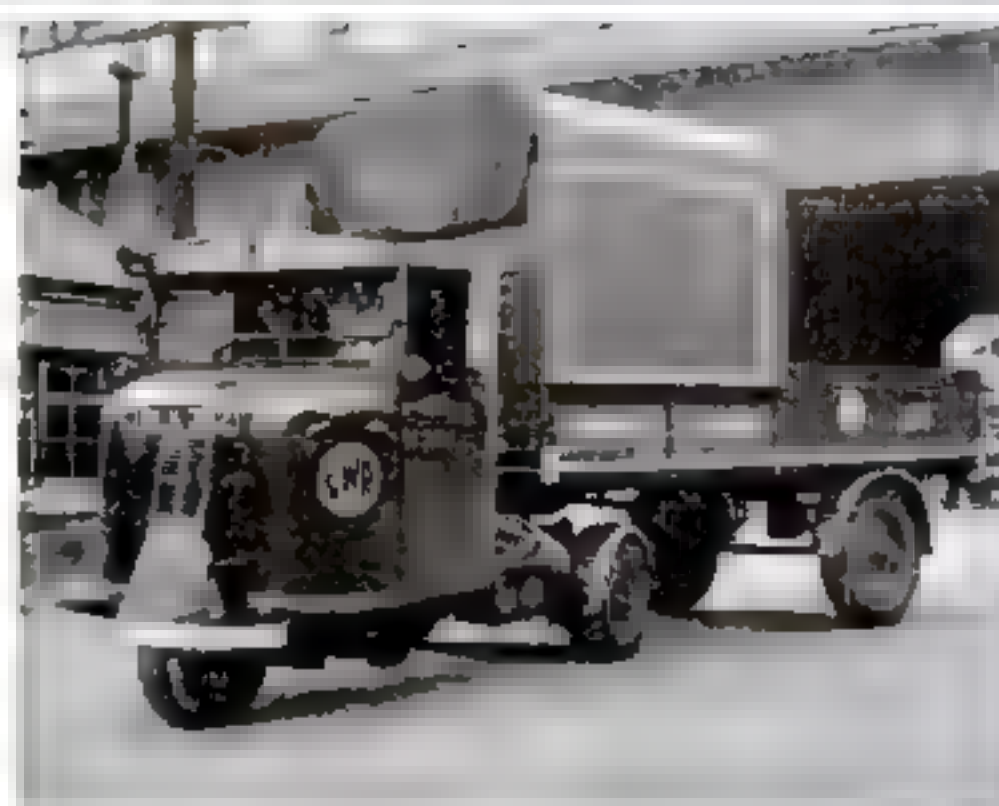
COPY. 942 THE PARKER PEN COMPANY



This is a tram, not a trolley or a trolley car or a streetcar. As in the U. S., trams are being replaced with buses. Big buses are called charabancs, not rubberneck wagons. Tram is not to be confused with pram, which means baby carriage.



This is a goods wagon, not a freight car. Trainmen call it a truck. Goods wagons are smaller than U. S. freight cars to allow quicker handling of freight at thousands of small railroad stations in England. Train conductor is called a guard.



This is a lorry, not a truck. Lorries are open trucks and differ from vans, which are closed trucks. The British Army now officially designates everything as a truck but the word lorry still persists in civil life and unofficially in the Army.



This place has flats to let, not apartments. Apartment houses are called blocks of flats. The first floor of a house is called the ground floor. The second floor is called the first floor.



This is a lift. It is not an elevator. The person who runs it is called a lift boy. He is not an elevator operator. An elevator that is used for freight is known as a goods lift.



This is posting a letter in a pillarbox, not mailing a letter in a mailbox. The girl is carrying an attache case and a handbag, not an overnight bag and a pocketbook.



This is a shocked pair of girls who have just heard the apologetic U. S. soldier say that he looked like a bum. In English slang, he said that he looked like his own backside.



This is the bonnet of a motorcar, not the hood of an automobile. The top of the motorcar is called the hood. The fenders are called wings or mudguards. Windshield is a windscreen.



This is a sparking plug, not a spark plug. Fuel it ignites is petrol, not gasoline. The gear shift is called gear lever. Low gear is called first speed. Rumble seat is a dickey.



This is an accumulator, not a storage battery. The generator which keeps it charged is called a dynamo. The motor's muffler is called a silencer. The oil pan is a sump.



This is a screwspanner, not a monkey wrench. Wrench generally is called spanner. Hardware in England is ironmongery. Radio is called a wireless, radio tubes called valves.



This is a joint, not a roast of beef. French-fried potatoes are called chips and potato chips are called crisps. String beans are called French beans and squash is vegetable marrow.



These are biscuits, not crackers or cookies. What we call biscuits are scones or tea cakes. What we call English muffins are crumpets. Soda crackers are cream crackers.



This is a sweet, not a dessert. A dessert is fresh fruit that is served at the end of the meal. A tart is what we call pie, and an English pie is what we call deep-dish pie.



This is treacle, not syrup or molasses. Molasses itself is called black treacle. It comes packed in a tin, not a can, which would be opened with a tin opener, not a can opener.



YOU will fly in tomorrow's *Age of Flight*

Today there is Victory to be won, and our nation is flying men and cargoes to far ends of the earth on business of war. But with tomorrow's peace will come a new era to challenge the imagination of men—the Age of Flight. Truly a new world with freedom for all—a world well worth fighting for.

Who rides the skyways now?

The Army and the Navy officer, crossing a continent overnight. The production chief, speeding the output of vitally needed military supplies. The business man, multiplying his own efficiency.

These all take to the skies, as giant United Mainliners weave ceaselessly between strategic points.

Airplanes today, because of war, are swifter, stronger, larger than ever. Tomorrow's planes will carry ten times the freight of those you know today, and

many times the number of passengers; and they will go to parts of the earth forever hidden from highways, ships and railways.

Once passengers paid \$400 for riding coast to coast in two days. Today you can cross the continent overnight for \$150. Tomorrow's faster planes will offer even lower fares.

Perhaps you are using the airlines today to save priceless time. Or perhaps you have never flown.

But in the free tomorrow, every one will fly. For with tomorrow will come the Age of Flight, in

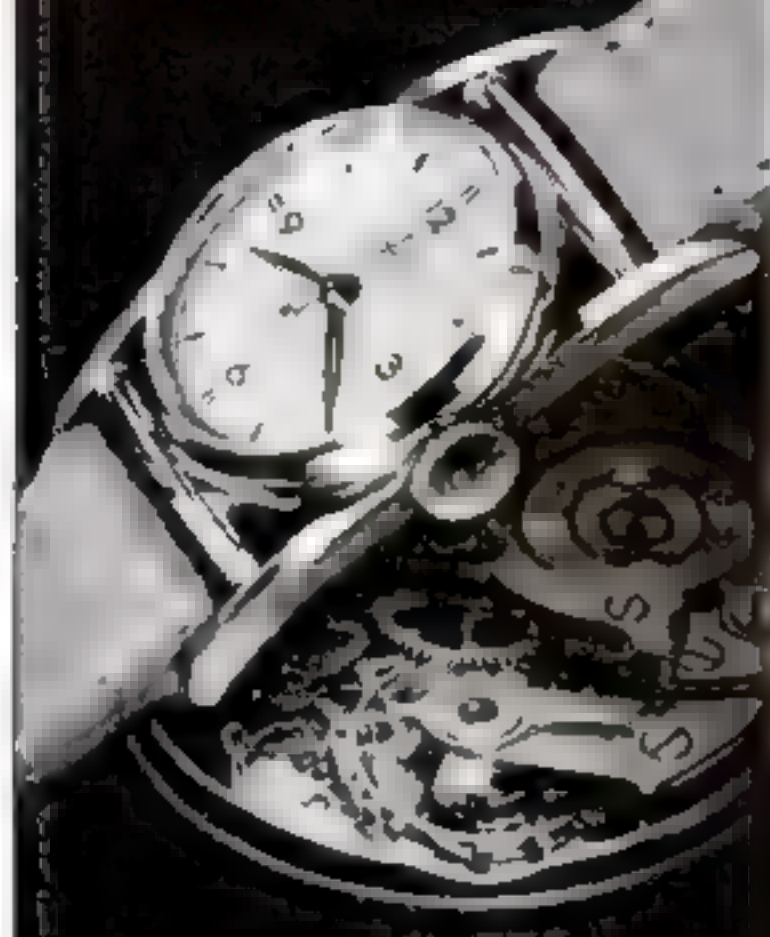
which the bonds of earth will no longer hold you.

Today, like all airlines and other forms of transportation, United's single purpose is Victory. And to its twofold task, performing military missions and maintaining the essential passenger, express and mail service, United brings the unequalled record of 250 million miles of flight experience.

★ BUY WAR BONDS FOR VICTORY ★

UNITED
AIR  **LINES**
 THE MAIN LINE AIRWAY

LONGINES
the most honored watch
for a
DOCTOR



This handsome watch is one of several Longines models with the easy-to-read sweep-second hand so much appreciated by doctors and other professional men. Not all Longines jewelers have the watches illustrated here, but every Longines Watch has the Longines "Observatory Movement" world-honored for greater accuracy, long life and dependability.

Longines
THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

The established prestige and reputation of Longines Watches have resulted in a demand today that is greatly in excess of necessarily restricted production. Your Longines jeweler will be glad to show you the Longines Watches that are available, and all have the dependable Longines "Observatory Movement". Longines Watches have won ten world's fair grand prizes, 28 gold medals and more honors for accuracy than any other timepiece. You may also be interested in a companion watch, the Wittnauer, outstanding for value in the moderate price field—product of Longines-Wittnauer Watch Company, New York, Montreal, Geneva.

*Trade Mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.



Longines Watches have won 10 world's fair grand prizes, 28 gold medals



"British money is in pounds, shillings and pence. The British are used to this system and they like it. All your arguments that the American decimal system is better won't convince them. They won't be pleased to hear you call it funny

money" either. They sweat hard to get it (wages are much lower in Britain than in America) and they won't think you are smart or funny for mocking at it." Here Sergeant Sam Aarons gets a polisher on the head of cartilage, price and savings.



"The British dislike bragging and showing off. American wages and soldiers' pay are highest in the world. When pay day comes it would be sound practice to spend your money according to British standards. They consider you highly paid

They won't think any better of you for throwing money around; they are more likely to feel you haven't learned the common-sense virtues of thrift." Here at a cinema, Sam flourishes his wad as doorman looks on with British disapproval.



A WHISKY THAT NEEDS NO LABEL

Label or not, your taste can tell that in smoothness and flavour the Black Label of Johnnie Walker is finest among Scotches. No other whisky tastes quite like it. Distilled and bottled only in Scotland.

JOHNNIE WALKER

BLACK LABEL

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 12 YEARS OLD • 86.8 PROOF



BORN 1820 ..
still going strong

CANADA DRY GINGER ALE, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y., Sole Importer

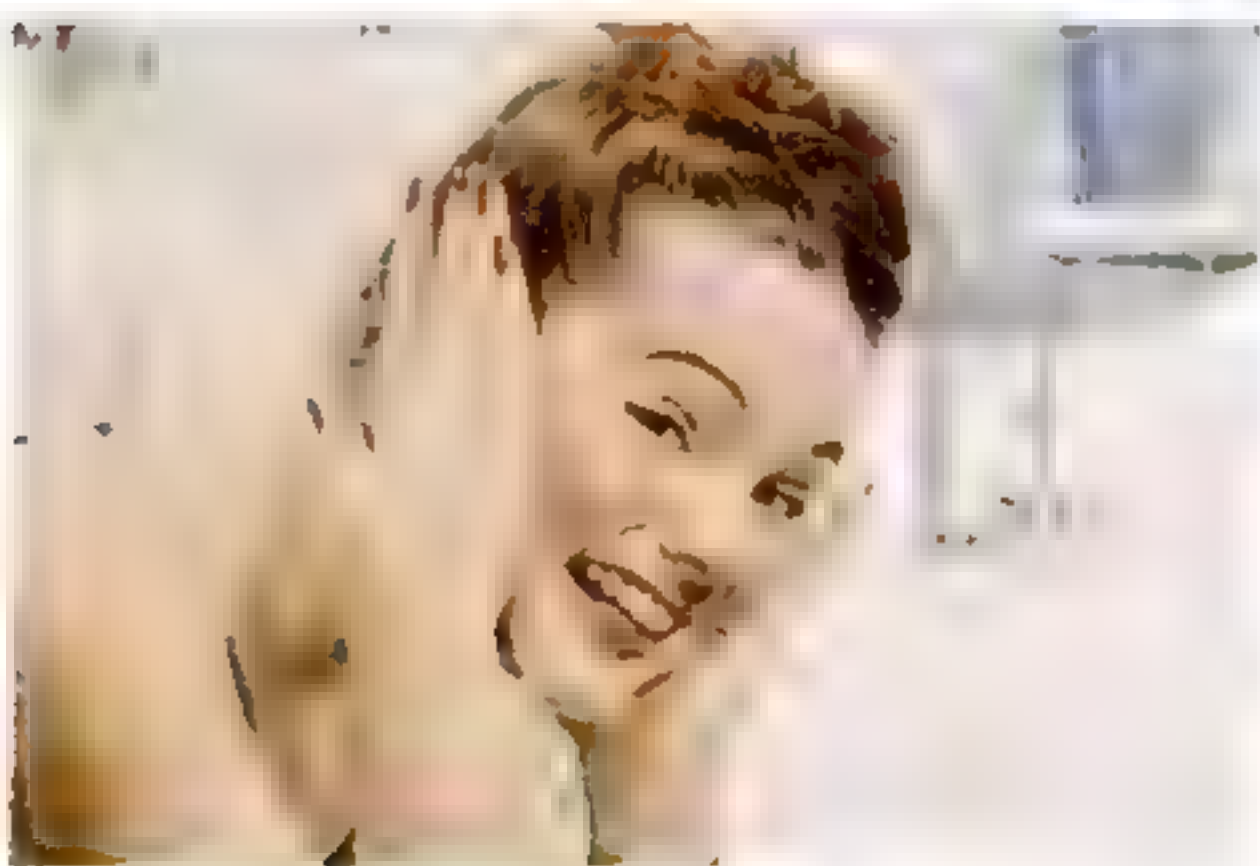
Cleopatra had nothing on me!



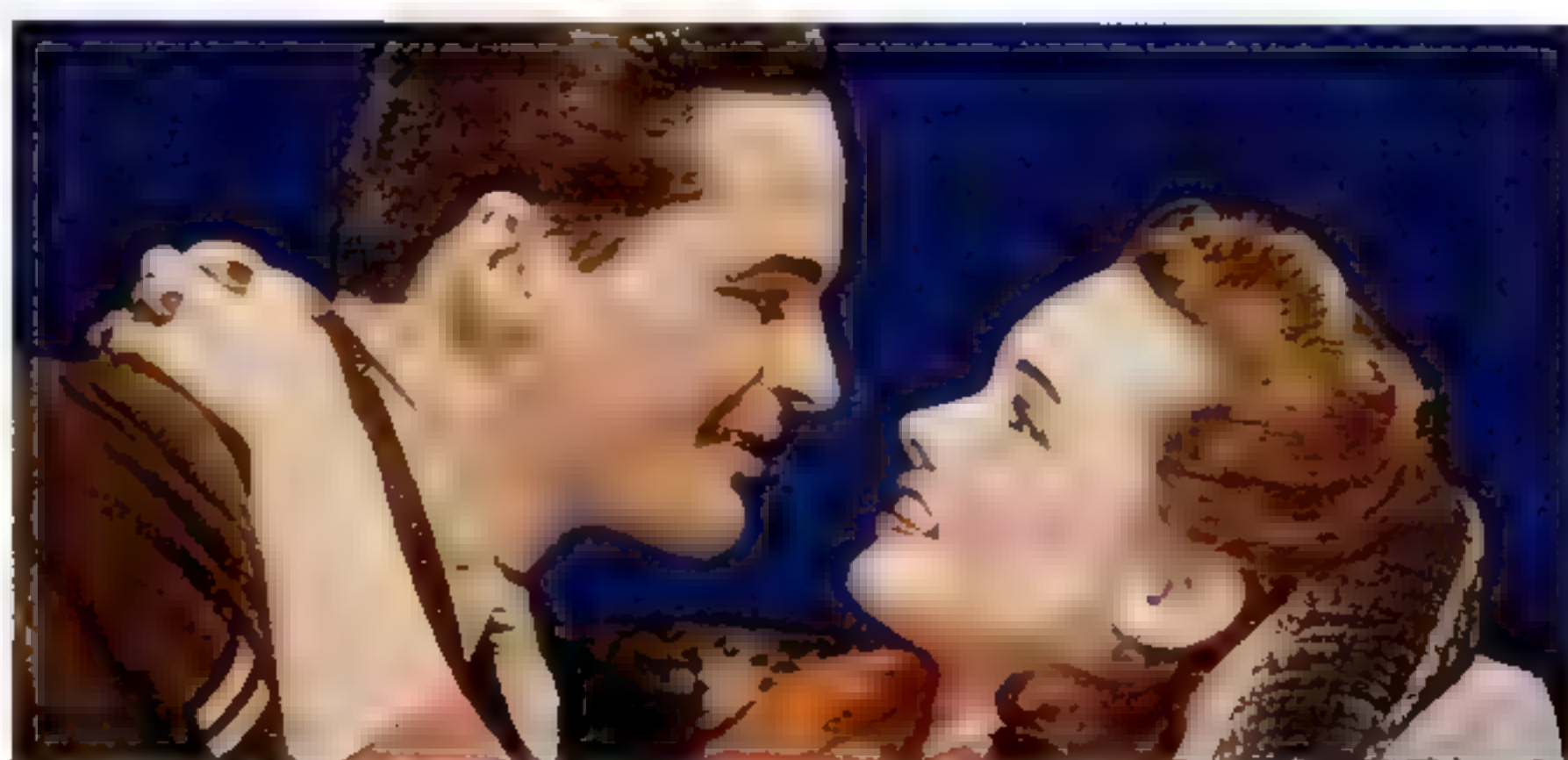
1—THIS WAS CLEO'S BEAUTY SECRET. With her dark, disturbing loveliness, Cleopatra conquered the man who conquered the world. Her beauty secret?—The oldest and best ever known! Legend tells us that, daily, Cleopatra's handmaidens bathed and massaged her from tip to toe with gentle Olive and Palm Oils. The result was beauty no man could resist!



2—THIS IS MY BEAUTY SECRET. I use a gentle soap, Palmolive, that is made with Olive and Palm Oils...the only soap, among the leading brands, made with these cherished beauty oils. And, my mirror tells me why this fragrant cake, with its olive color, is the world's favorite beauty soap!



3—A TWO-MINUTE FACIAL tops off my beauty care. I find that Palmolive's lather is *different*, smooth as silk-and-cream. It cleanses my skin thoroughly...helps awaken it to lovely radiance. Then a quick, cool rinse and I'm glamour-ready for whatever the evening brings!



4—YOU TAKE JULIUS CAESAR—I'LL TAKE MY BILL! What the evening usually brings is Bill. Bill's not so long on pretty speeches, but there's a light in his eyes, when he bends over me, that tells me that Palmolive *works!* Lady, maybe *you'd* better switch to the *one* leading beauty soap that's made with Olive and Palm Oils! Cleo and I and millions of lovely women can't be wrong!

NOW MORE THAN EVER...KEEP THAT SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION

BRITAIN'S VIRTUES

Guide tells A. E. F. what to look for

You will find [says U. S. War Department's *Short Guide to Great Britain*] many things in Britain physically different from similar things in America. But there are also important similarities—our common speech, our common law, and our ideals of religious freedom were all brought from Britain when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. Our ideas about political liberties are also British and parts of our own Bill of Rights were borrowed from the great characters of British liberty.

Don't be misled by the British tendency to be soft-spoken and polite. If they need to be, they can be plenty tough. The English language didn't spread across the oceans and over the mountains and jungles and swamps of the world because these people were panty-waists.

Sixty thousand British civilians—men, women, and children—have died under bombs, and yet the morale of the British is unbreakable and high. A nation doesn't come through that, if it doesn't have plain, common guts. The British are tough, strong people, and good allies.

Britain may look a little shop-worn and grimy to you. The British people are anxious to have you know that you are not seeing their country at its best. There's been a war on since 1939. The houses haven't been painted because factories are not making paint—they're making planes. The famous English gardens and parks are either unkept because there are no men to take care of them, or they are being used to grow needed vegetables. British taxicabs look antique because Britain makes tanks for herself and Russia and hasn't time to make new cars. British trains are cold because power is needed for industry, not for heating. There are no luxury dining cars on trains because total war effort has no place for such frills. The trains are unwashed and grimy because men and women are needed for more important work than car-washing.

Although you'll read in the papers about "lords" and "sirs," England is still one of the great democracies and the cradle of many American liberties. Personal rule by the King has been dead in England for nearly a thousand years. Today the King reigns, but does not govern. Be careful not to criticize the King. The British feel about that the way you would feel if anyone spoke against our country or our flag. Today's King and Queen stuck with the people through the blitzes and had their home bombed just like anyone else, and the people are proud of them.

Don't brag about winning the last war

You can rub a Britisher the wrong way by telling him "we came over and won the last one." Each nation did its share. But Britain remembers that nearly a million of her best manhood died in the last war. America lost 60,000 in action.

Neither do the British need to be told that their armies lost the first couple of rounds in the present war. We've lost a couple, ourselves, so do not start off by being critical of them and saying what the Yanks are going to do.

The British will welcome you as friends and allies. But remember that crossing the ocean doesn't automatically make you a hero. There are housewives in aprons and youngsters in knee pants in Britain who have lived through more high explosives in air raids than many soldiers saw in first-class barrages in the last war.

You are coming to Britain from a country where your home is still safe, food is still plentiful, and lights are still burning. So it is doubly important for you to remember that the British soldiers and civilians have been living under a tremendous strain. It is always impolite to criticize your hosts. It is militarily stupid to insult your allies.

It's all in knowing how



HERE'S 3-WAY HELP.
from a famous name in food

MOTT'S CIDER—gives the meal a sparkling start. Serve it with hors d'oeuvres.

MOTT'S JELLIES—dual-flavor for double enjoyment. Try it in luncheon sandwiches.

MOTT'S APPLE SAUCE—made from orchard-ripened fruit. Serve it with main course or as dessert.

THE SIGN OF
MOTT'S
1842
BETTER TASTE

3 OF THE FAMOUS

MOTT'S PRODUCTS

When ordering Mott's Products also ask for SUNSWEET PRUNE JUICE



"He's only a private, but his mother sends him mince meat cookies made with Borden's NONE SUCH—the eatingest, spiciest mince meat of all." Costs a few pennies more . . . and worth it!



A GUARDED ARMY EQUIPMENT TRAIN WINDS
THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS ENROUTE TO WAR

RAILROADS AT WAR

SOUTHERN PACIFIC DOES A TOUGH JOB

The railroads of the U. S. have gone to war. They are doing the toughest job they have ever been asked to do. They are doing it more efficiently and more rapidly than even they themselves thought possible. They are moving millions of soldiers and sailors to camps and embarkation ports. And they are on both ends of the nation's production line, handling raw materials and carrying the finished tools of war.

When the war crisis came, the railroads said bravely: "We can do the job." But this was partly whistling in the dark. It has been a long time since freight cars have operated at top speed and full capacity. They were seldom fully loaded and sometimes strings of half-loaded cars lay idle waiting to be emptied. On some roads locomotives were getting obsolete and freight cars were falling to pieces. Experienced railroad men were scarce. But the railroads did not realize their own capabilities. They took a job they were not really certain they could do. Today they are doing it.

The greatest amount of raw materials the nation has ever seen is under way. In three years freight volume has increased 98%. Six and a half million soldiers have been transported in the U. S. since war began.

Such vast operations have been possible only because the railroads got tough with themselves. They got right down and saw that every freight car was loaded to capacity. They induced shippers to load and unload cars at top speed. They interlocked their joint facilities and got more speed and a better flow of traffic. It is precision railroading, the kind of operating railroad men dream of and rarely achieve.

The operations of U. S. railroads as a whole are also the operations of Southern Pacific. 15,000 miles of track sprawled across most of western America. A two-billion-dollar corporation employing 80,000 people, S. P. is doing 136% more business than in 1939. It has some of the greatest operating difficulties in the country. More than 80% of S. P.'s single track runs across the prairies, through deserts and around mountains. For this photographic essay LIFE sent Photographer Peter Stackpole over 8,000 miles of Southern Pacific to show an American railroad at war.



HOODED LOCOMOTIVE HEADLIGHT IS SYMBOLIC OF RAILROADS' COMPLETE CHANGE-OVER TO WAR



Troop trains carry Pullmans for soldiers. Freight cars for equipment. Soldiers sleep two in lower berth and one in upper. In last war, most soldiers rode in day coaches.



Troops on the move carry own kitchens. Army sets field kitchen in empty baggage car, serves meals cafeteria style.



Army doctor sets up small emergency clinic in Pullman-car washroom for minor accidents.

RAILROADS
AT WAR
(continued)



Two freight engines at tower in Lordsburg, N. Mex. take on sand and coal before making run. Southern Pacific's locomotives are 98% oil powered, use coal only on this one division, the Rio Grande.



Huge 4,100 AC-class locomotives are a type specially developed by Southern Pacific for the tough mountain runs. The cab placed in front saves engine crews from the oil-exhaust.

OPERATIONS
TIMING, COOPERATION
KEEP TRAINS ROLLING

The Southern Pacific extends from Portland, Ore., to Los Angeles, then eastward through Arizona, New Mexico and Texas to New Orleans. It also runs west from Ogden, Utah, to San Francisco. It pushes 1,300 miles into Mexico, ending at Guadalajara. In terms of miles covered it is the longest railroad in the U. S. Along more than 15,000 miles of rails are constantly moving 2,131 locomotives hauling passengers and freight. It takes 4,262 engineers and firemen, 6,129 conductors and trainmen, 2,639 telegraphers and 230 dispatchers to keep the line open and trains rolling smoothly. Operating such a railroad requires experts in timing and endless cooperation.

Telegrapher Mandy Stevenson takes train orders at Lordsburg, N. M. She has worked 20 years for Southern Pacific.



Fireman Al Arrington takes air-brake of switch engine in Roswell yard. Son of an engineer, he has been firing for ten months.



Brakeman Cleo Marling watches the train from his perch in the caboose. He is swing brakeman, which means he inspects.





funex in the snowsheds and tunnels. These oil burners are S. P.'s most powerful engines and weigh, minus their tenders, about 635,000 lb. Engines are called "power" or "hogs."



A long freight stops on siding on western slope of the Sierra. All such "drags" stop on heavy down-grade for ten minutes every ten miles for train inspection and to allow heat in wheels to dissipate

The two most important factors in railroad operations are time and men. Every movement has to be defined in terms of exact time so that everyone on the road will know precisely where each train is at a given moment. The men important to operations are many. They are the telegraphers who relay orders, flash signals to control towers. They are the engineers and firemen who keep the trains rolling. And, probably most important, they are the dispatchers.

It is the dispatcher who determines the flow of traffic on the rails. He regulates direction, speed and precedence. He has to fit as many as 71 trains, in two-way traf-

fic, on a stretch of single track. Unless he functions perfectly, the system breaks down.

Most widely used method of dispatching is checking train positions by phone and passing out train orders (*lower right*) to engine crews enroute. A new system called Centralized Traffic Control greatly simplifies train handling on single-track. By CTC a dispatcher has a constant check on all trains by a series of electric lights on a plotting board and can set all signals by automatic control. It is so efficient railroad men say that on a single-track system, CTC amounts to 85% of double-track efficiency. Southern Pacific has installed 110 miles of it at a cost of \$17,000 a mile.

his train when it stops and is in charge of signaling during switching. Marling has been with Southern Pacific for 23 years.



Chief Dispatcher "Frenchy" Leburveau works on a train order at Dunsmuir, Calif. He has been dispatching trains since 1907.



Engineer Parley Harvey leans out of cab of moving engine to catch bamboo hoop to which train's orders are attached.





S. P.'s fire train, operating out of Norden where the road crosses the summit of the Sierra Nevada, consists of this old engine and two tank cars which hold 12,000 gallons of water each. The train is equipped with two nozzles on the head end and one on the rear. They can get 80-lb.

pressure which will throw a 100-ft. stream of water. The train is maintained from May until December and is used to fight grass fires along right of way and to wet down the snowsheds every day as a fire precaution. Special fire-train crew keeps a head of steam up 24 hours a day.



Section gang lays tangent rail near Lordsburg, N. Mex. With this modern track-laying equipment they can lay down a rail in two minutes. Specially creosoted ties are laid 9,250 to the mile in main-line track.



Tie sprinkler on engine tender squirts water on ties to prevent fires. On down grades, partially applied brakes sometimes cause overheated wheels to shoot sparks and set fire to ties.

MAINTENANCE RAILROADS MUST KEEP EQUIPMENT IN ORDER

Next to operating, the most important job on the railroad is maintenance. Hard usage, time and weather gradually weaken the sinews of a road and continual repairs are needed.

The thousands of miles of main-line and spur track are checked daily by track walkers and by special rail-testing cars. Tangent rail (i.e. straight-line rail), is laid in 110-lb.-per-yd. sections and has a life expectancy of 20 to 25

years but must be watched for flaws. The life of curved rail, laid in 130-lb.-per-yd. sections, depends on degree of curvature. Also carefully inspected are S.P.'s 234 miles of bridges.

Winter on the mountain runs, where they have had as much as 3 ft. of snow every day for five days, means that 14 miles of wooden snowsheds (*below*) must be kept in good condition and that the huge rotary plows are kept ready.

Slide fence is a safety device to warn trains of avalanches. Rocks careening down the mountainside hit the electrified fence, breaking current which automatically sets stop signals, prevents accidents.



Snowsheds were built as safeguard against snowslides. Rotary snowplows replaced some sheds, but in sections where there are avalanches, the sheds were left as an extra measure.





Repair crew swarms over engine in Sacramento shops. Engines usually need an overhaul about every 24 months, get completely checked from wheels to whistle. In normal times, such parts as fireboxes last as long as eleven years, but in wartime where mileage and not age counts they are only expected to last eight.



Passenger cars are refurbished and modernized in the shops. Oldtimers, like this car which lay on a storage track for years, are being readied for active service. Below: in the Sacramento wheel foundry, cast-iron freight car wheels are poured by hand into molds. This foundry produces 398 wheels every day.



SHOPS AND REPAIR WORK MAKES

Southern Pacific has an enormous amount of rolling stock. In addition to its 2,131 locomotives, it has 2,254 passenger cars, 59,198 freight cars and operates, with Union Pacific, 36,000 refrigerator cars (see top right). To keep this equipment in top shape requires large shops. The pictures on this page show the shops at Sacramento.

The smoky, clattering railroad shops are busy 24 hours a day overhauling locomotives (see left). Freight cars are brought in with doors sagging and sides crushed. They are torn down and rebuilt. Passenger coaches are given renovated cushions and paint jobs. The shops can make almost everything the railroad needs to keep it rolling. It has a huge roaring foundry, long assembly lines, blacksmith shops for turning out fittings and ironwork. Each month a special scrap train comes in with tons of valuable metals retrieved from various S. P. terminals. Old boilers, worn-out fireboxes and broken rails are saved.

Such shops as these make it possible for S. P. to handle the overflow of freight which it has been forced to carry. Southern Pacific's position as the only through north-south line on the West Coast makes it the natural carrier for much of the coast's products as well as carrier for the great quantities flowing toward war plants.



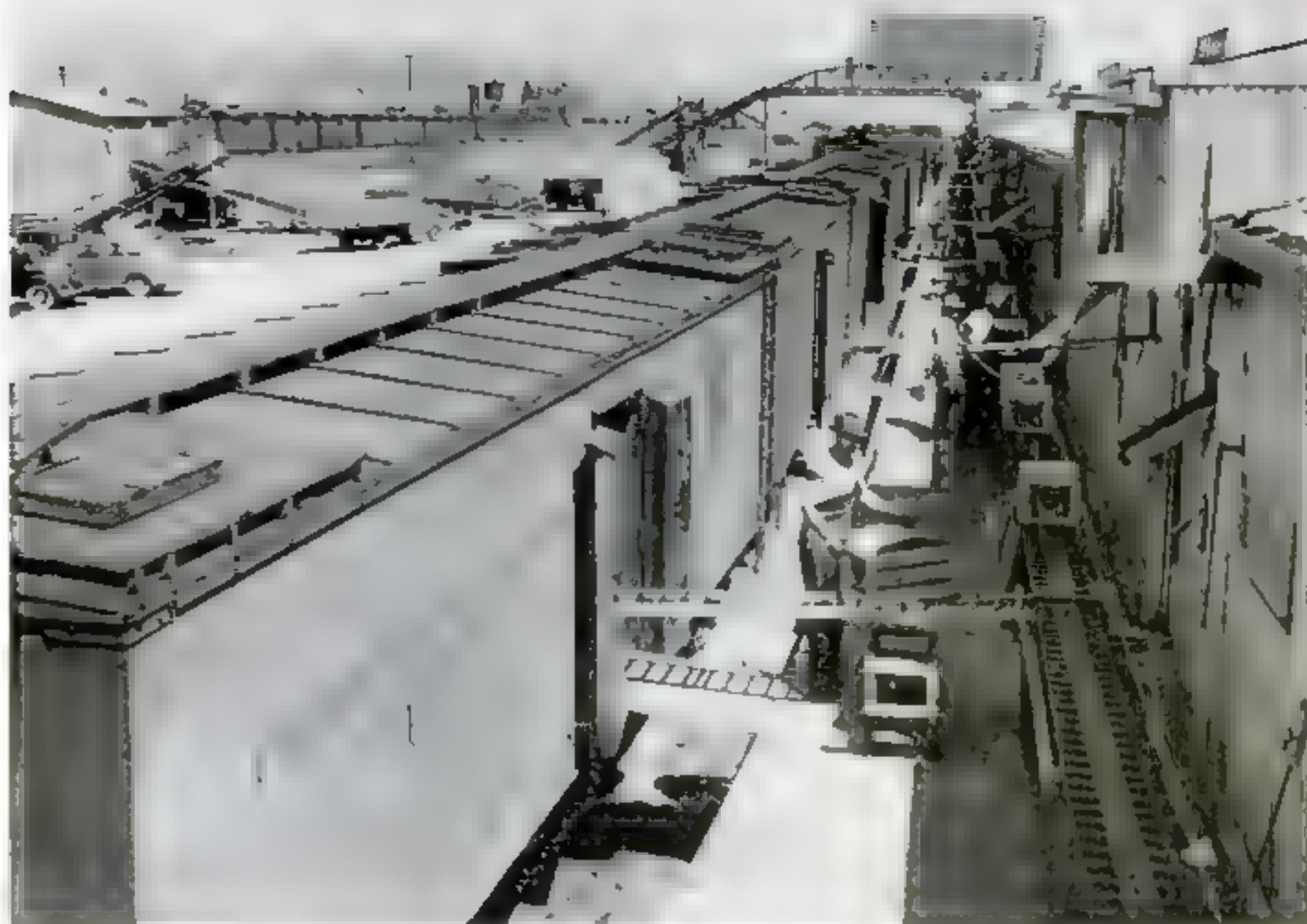
SWIRLS INSIDE CAR WHEELS RADIATE HEAT, KEEP WHEELS FROM CRACKING.

SHIPMENTS OVERLOAD POSSIBLE

Only by careful planning has a jam-up been avoided. No goods can be shipped to a port unless shipper has a license which is granted only when shipping space is available. During the last war, materials were sent willy-nilly to shipping points as soon as they were manufactured, resulting in some ports being piled high with unshippable goods. Today, by Government and railroad cooperation, a steady stream of traffic is maintained from production center to shipping center.

As the greatest carrier in the U. S. of perishable fruits and vegetables (50,000 cars of lettuce alone each year), Southern Pacific has worked out an effective coordinating program with the shippers. It is so set up that every month in the year there is a peak crop to be shipped. The year's heaviest month is October.

To give the shipper a chance to get his best profit, a "diversion" scheme has been worked out which allows him to send his cars East, destination uncertain. Shipper then checks the daily market prices and re-routes his consignment to the best market. Nearly all perishables are diverted at least once and some cars have been diverted as many as 15 times. Most perishables must be shipped day they are picked, take from seven days (Chicago) to ten days (New York) to reach market.



Loading lettuce at Salinas goes on from April to November. Specially constructed refrigerator cars are used and "top ice" (i.e., shaved ice) is blown into car by air-pressure hose when it is almost full. Enroute East, these "fruit blocks" stop at mile-long icing stations where the entire train is re-iced simultaneously.



IN THE REAR IS ASSEMBLY LINE WHERE FREIGHT CARS ARE MANUFACTURED



Materials of war, like the copper ore from Phelps Dodge mine at Morenci, Ariz. (above) and California Shipbuilding (below under barrage balloons) are a great share of S. P.'s business. Military freight alone, exclusive of consignments for private industry, amounts to 17% of Southern Pacific's freight revenue.



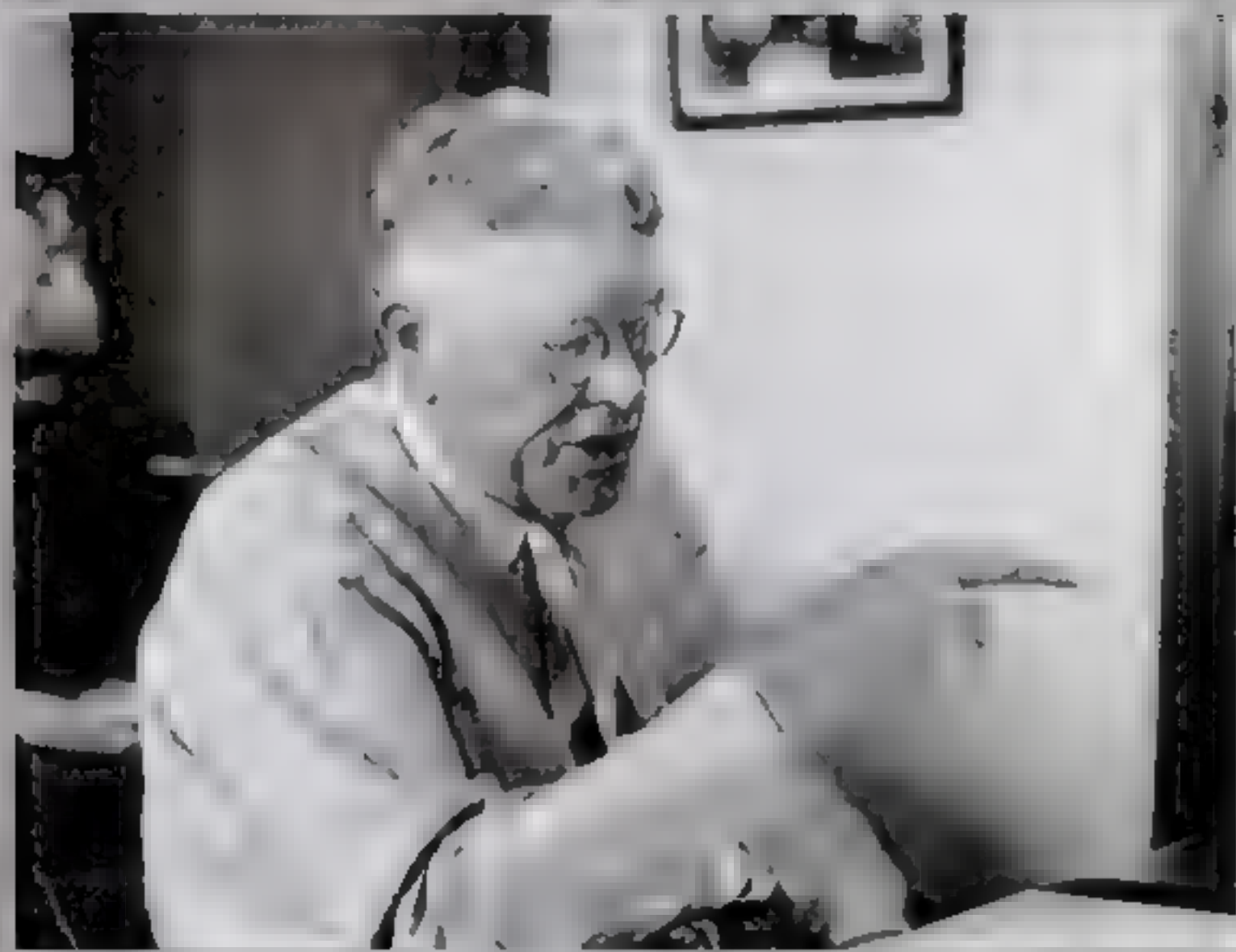


RUNNING CREW

This is S. P. Engineer Jimmy Belote, and Brakeman Harry Martin. They are admiring a tiger lily picked beside the right of way when their freight train stopped for regulation ten-minute cooling-off period on heavy downgrade. They are capable, seasoned trainmen whose job it is to get trains through under all conditions.

Train crews have complete charge of their train, subject only to signals and train orders. Head man is the

conductor who makes all final decisions. The engineer runs the locomotive, keeps alert for signals. The brakemen's job, in addition to train inspection, is to set out caution torpedoes when train stops and walk back the required three-fourths mile to flag any following train. The enginemen are constantly checked while making their runs for speed-limit observances and reactions to signals. For infractions of rules, trainmen get demerits.



DIVISION BOSS

This is Bill Hack, S. P.'s tough, garrulous division superintendent of the equally tough Sacramento Division which runs from the State capital, over the 7,000 ft. summit of the Sierra to Sparks, just east of Reno. Here he sits at his desk in the Sacramento Terminal, pushing the traffic over his division of the road. Keeping the trains moving in face of the annual 408-in. snowfall, known as "Hell on the Hill," is a hard job.

Railroading for 46 years, Hack is typical of S. P. "supters." He started in as a car cleaner, worked up as a fireman, engineer and road foreman of engines.

Division "supters" are the real bosses of railroading. They are completely responsible for everything that happens in their working territories. It is through "supters" that the complexities of operation, maintenance and right of way are shaped into the mold of railroading.



A LONG STRING OF TANK CARS RUMBLES ACROSS THE 4½-MILE HUEY LONG BRIDGE AT NEW ORLEANS. SINCE WAR BEGAN, S. P.'S TANK-CAR SHIPMENTS HAVE RISEN NEARLY 100%

RIGHT OF WAY 15,600 MILES

Southern Pacific is so huge that in a small Arizona country school which had a map of the U. S. donated by S. P. outlining the road's routes in red, a small boy once answered a geography question with, "The United States is bounded on the east, west and south by S. P. and on the north by Canada."

This is no longer true since S. P.'s eastern boundary, Morgan Steamship Line which ran from New Orleans to New York, has been sold. But Southern Pacific's right of way does lie across half the nation.

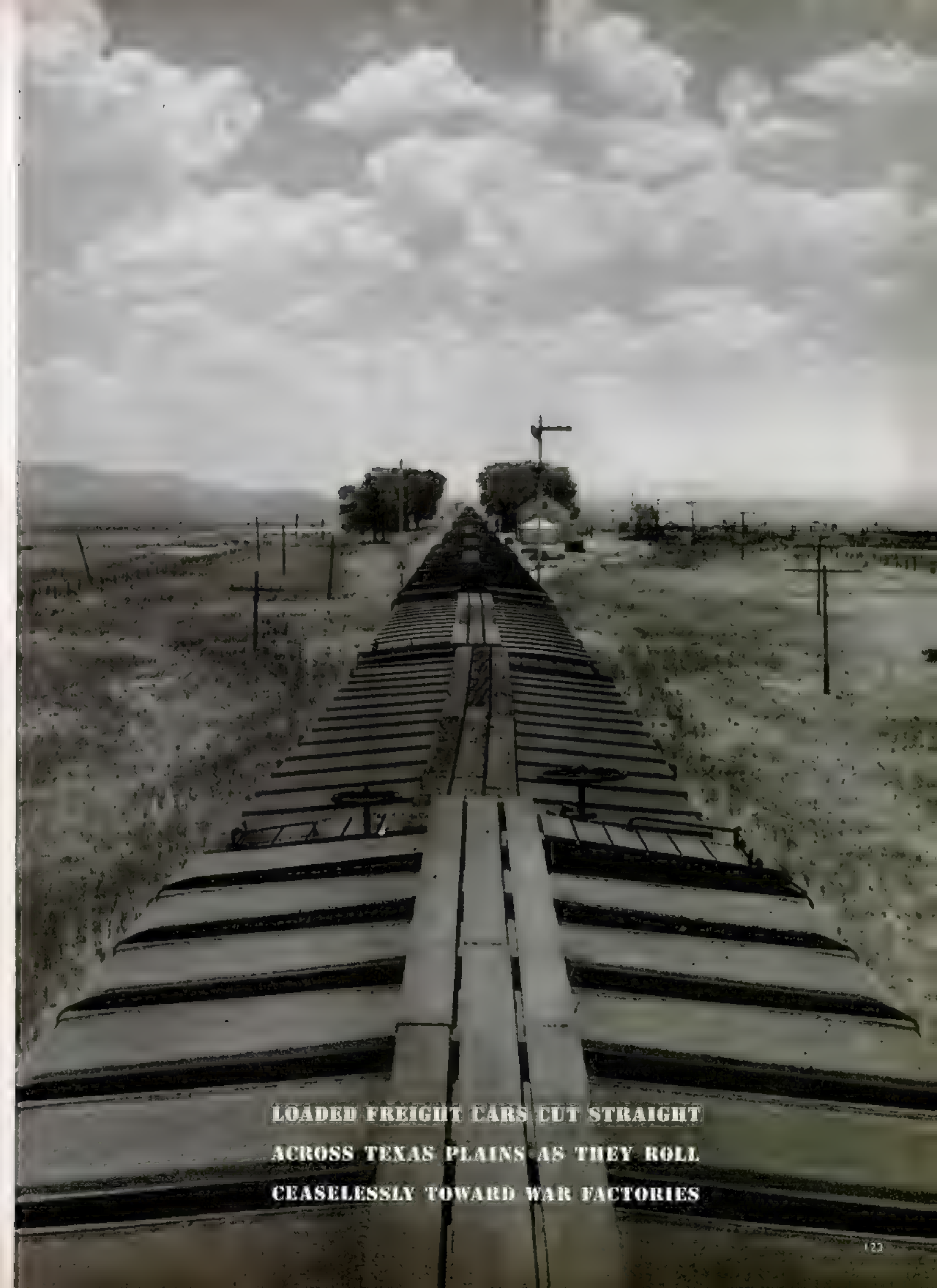
Its routes are unique and colorful and tough. It runs across

29 miles of trestle over Great Salt Lake. It follows a route over the mountains on grades so steep it sometimes takes four engines to get a freight through. It crosses hundreds of miles of dreary desert where water has to be piped in. It has a lovely cool run along the coast through California's lush valleys.

Along its right of way are scenes of railroading that passengers rarely notice: small, ugly railroad towns clustered against the track; the endless stretches of loaded freight cars rolling through Texas and the now common sight of long strings of tank cars heading East. This is a railroad at war.

A BRAKEMAN THROWS SWITCH AT LOROSBURG, N. MEX. THE BEANERY AND HASH HOUSES AND THE 50¢ HOTEL ARE TYPICAL OF MANY SMALL, SUN-BAKED RAILROAD SETTLEMENTS





**LOADED FREIGHT CARS CUT STRAIGHT
ACROSS TEXAS PLAINS AS THEY ROLL
CEASELESSLY TOWARD WAR FACTORIES**



Entrance to prison is this stone gate with drawbridge in front of it. From here windowless tunnel, 200-yd. long, leads up to fortress.



Königstein Fortress, used as a Slavic stronghold in the 12th Century, is a historic German landmark and tourist attraction.

The actual entrance to the old fortress is so narrow, only one person at a time can enter. Automobiles are left at gate (left).



Admiral Leclerc on the beach during the retreat from Dunkirk. It was Leclerc for whom Bernin was orderly during his stay at Königstein.

KÖNIGSTEIN PRISON

by MICHEL BERNIN

Before the war Michel Bernin was a motion-picture producer in Paris. A member of the Naval Reserve, he was called up in September 1939 and attached to the photographic division of the French Navy. After serving as secretary to Admiral Abrial, commander of the Northern Squadron of the French Fleet, Bernin became liaison interpreter for the

French aboard the British escort ship *Valentine*. When the *Valentine* was sunk off the Dutch coast in May 1940, he was among the 55 members of the crew who survived. After the battle of Dunkirk, he fled to England, returning to Cherbourg just in time to get captured by the Nazis. After his release, Bernin obtained an American visa and arrived in New York last March.

The Chateau of Tourlaville is just four and a half kilometers from Cherbourg. When I saw it last on June 19, 1940, it was the setting for a historic scene which I and all Frenchmen hope will never be repeated. The French Navy, at least that part of it which had fought so bravely in the defense of Dunkirk, was preparing its surrender to a detachment of Germans who had captured Cherbourg without a struggle and were coming to get us in their own good time.

The *Amirauté Nord*, charged with the defense of the North Coast of France and lodged at Tourlaville, included in its high command some of the most gallant and venerated officers of the French Navy. They were all there that night. There was Abrial, the vice admiral who had commanded at Dunkirk and had been the last Frenchman to leave that bloody beach. There was my admiral, Leclerc, his face already gray and shrunken. There were captains and commanders, lieutenants and ensigns, and sailors like myself.

Though the hall was full of people, no one spoke loudly. In a room off the hall, I heard a phone ring. Cherbourg was phoning to say that a German colonel had just left with a few men to officiate at our surrender.

Admiral Abrial turned toward the officers of his staff, now all grouped around him, and nodded. He then drew his sword and tried to break it over his knee. It was too tough so he trod on one end of it and bent the blade from the hilt. The sword vibrated in a single shriek, and broke. Such other officers as had swords followed his example except my admiral, Leclerc, who motioned to me.

"Bernin," he ordered, "take this thing and break it. It's stupid of me, but I just can't do it."

I took the sword out into the park of the chateau and buried it under a tree. I think that is what he wanted me to do. If I go back to France some day and if Admiral Leclerc has earned the right to wear his sword again, I shall tell him where it is.

When I slipped back into the chateau, the Germans were already there. On the great outdoor stairway Admiral Abrial was listening to the German officer read him the terms of surrender. The other officers stood behind him. We of noncommissioned rank were being herded out of the courtyard into the road. After a while my name was called. Admiral Leclerc had asked for me and the sentries passed me through to him.

"You know my orderly was killed some days ago," he said quietly. "I have not replaced him. The Germans allow me to take an orderly into captivity with me. This is not a command and you may feel you would be better off with the boys, but would you like to come with me? I am as much a prisoner as you and can promise nothing."

"I shall be glad to serve you, Admiral."

"Thank you, Bernin. Join the others."

Thus I became part of the convoy of prisoners to be sent to the fortress of Königstein, 25 miles from Dresden, in the German province of Saxony.

Our caravan set out. First went the car of the German officer in charge. Then six cars full of our admirals and their orderlies, plus several French generals who had been rounded up in the region. I was picked to drive Admirals Abrial and



The Elbe River and town of Königstein lie humbly 750 ft below the fortress. The town is known for its chemical factories.

It is difficult to believe that 63-year-old General Giraud, who escaped from Königstein, scaled the steep rocks at the left



German officers' quarters are in the tower overlooking the river. "Nice for tourists," says Bernin, "but not to be imprisoned."

AN ADMIRAL'S ORDERLY TELLS THE STORY OF THE ANCIENT GERMAN FORTRESS WHERE FRENCH ADMIRALS AND GENERALS ARE IMPRISONED

Leclerc, and our car was the last of the six. A German scout car, full of guards, followed behind.

We passed through Cherbourg, now curiously silent. I looked behind. The German scout car had disappeared. What if I attempted an escape with the two admirals entrusted to my care? I slowed down the car in order to increase still more the distance between us and the others ahead. When we arrived at a highway leading to the south of France I turned down it and gave the motor full speed. We had only to reach the first village, secure civilian clothes and we would be safe.

We had covered scarcely a quarter of a mile when Admiral Abrial touched my shoulder.

"Turn back," he said.

Without slowing down I replied: "This is our last chance, Admiral. Before the Germans notice our absence and before they start to search for us, we shall get civilian clothes and. . ."

"*Mon pauvre ami*, there is no escape for us. We have given our word."

In silence I turned the car and drove at top speed to overtake the others.

At the entrance to a military camp in Mainz we were ordered to stop. The officers, wearied by the long journey, alighted from the cars. There were already 40 of them and this number was increased on the arrival there of another group of prisoners. Among the latter was General Giraud, who had come from Berlin where he had been held since his capture by the Germans.

We were left alone for a few minutes while the officer in charge of the prisoners went to get his instructions regarding our further itinerary. He soon returned in the company of a German general.

"Which of you is General Giraud?" asked the latter. General Giraud, who was among a group of generals, presented himself.

"It is I."

"General, I have been ordered to place you before a firing squad."

With no emotion visible on his face, General Giraud replied: "I am a prisoner. All I can do is to protest against this flagrant violation of the international law regarding prisoners of war. . ."

Not at all," interrupted the German. "You are accused of having given orders to kill two German civilians in northern France. This is assassination for which you are criminally liable."

It is perfectly true that I gave such an order," answered Giraud. "While military operations were in full course, two Germans wearing civilian clothes landed by parachute behind our lines with the evident intention of committing sabotage. If I had it to do again, I should not hesitate. . ."

"Very well," said the German general. "Please follow me."

General Giraud shook hands with the other French generals and followed the German into his headquarters. We were stunned but hardly had the two men disappeared when we received the order to continue the journey.

We set out again. The two admirals I accompanied maintained a deathly silence. I could observe them sitting there, their lips tightly closed and with the same question written on the faces of both men. "Are the Germans going to assassinate the captured French generals on any sort of flimsy pretext? Will we all suffer Giraud's fate?"

As we traveled along the shore of the Elbe River, Admiral Leclerc, looking through the window of the car at the great height rising before us, suddenly broke the silence:

"That old castle on the top of the mountain really looks like an eagle's nest."

We followed his glance. The admiral was right: the cone-shaped castle, built on the top of the mountain, did resemble the nest of a gigantic eagle.

When we arrived at the foot of the mountain we were informed that the ancient *Schlöss* above us was to be our prison. "From there, there will



This picture of Bernin was taken by a German guard and sent to his family as proof that he was alive. It cost 30 reichspfennigs.



General de Vordhille was released from Königstein to become Vichy's Chief of General Staff



General Prioux, commander of the French Army in Belgium, remained strongly anti-Nazi



Admiral Abrial was released from Königstein in 1940, became Vichy's Governor of Algeria.



General Lanro, strong Nazi sympathizer, after release became adjutant to Marshal Pétain

KÖNIGSTEIN PRISON (continued)

be no escape." This thought flashed through the minds of all of us as we glanced anew at the citadel.

Between steep rocks a single narrow and precipitous path leads up to the summit of Königstein. There is no other road in these mountains. As we climbed, at each turning we met a sentinel who, with his rifle on his shoulder, stood as immobile as the rocks, watching us pass by.

General Giraud reappears

With our arrival the number of superior officers imprisoned in Königstein rose to 120. But we had a very agreeable surprise. General Giraud suddenly appeared. When questioned as to how he had escaped execution, he replied good-humoredly:

"Like a soldier. Faced by court martial, instead of uttering a lengthy plea, I put the following question to the chief justice, a general:

"If you captured two Frenchmen in civilian clothes and you were certain that they had arrived by parachute behind the German lines with the purpose of spying and committing sabotage, would you, as a responsible officer, give orders for the execution of these two men?"

"The general pronounced the court adjourned and withdrew. I heard him telephoning in the adjoining room, obviously asking for instructions. When he came back accompanied by all his assistants, he brought with him my acquittal—a cancellation by the General Staff of the order he had given for my execution."

After a pause, General Giraud added: "It was truly a miracle that I escaped the firing squad. I have often faced death; but never had I felt with such certainty that I had only a few minutes to live."

The courtyard of the castle was vast and inside its walls five buildings had been erected, labeled *Gebäude I*, *Gebäude II*, and so on. Each had a central corridor, with rooms on each side, to which our generals and admirals were assigned. A strict protocol was observed in giving out quarters. Four brigadier generals or rear admirals were put in one large room. Two major generals or a major general and a vice admiral were roommates in one somewhat smaller. The top generals, those with a rank of lieutenant general or above, drew small single cubicles. All windows were barred.

Near the barracks was a smaller building with a sign "Gastwirtschaft," the canteen operated by Herr Fritz Dietl, a wounded German veteran of the other war. Here he sold paper, matches, a

limited number of cigarets, cigaret lighters, cuckoo clocks and a modest assortment of unusable junk and gimcracks. Fritz was a true German and a militarist to the core. To one of our generals, with whom he had scraped a chatting acquaintance, he confided one morning that his wife had borne him a new son.

"My felicitations to you and Frau Dietl," said the general politely.

Fritz's enthusiasm knew no bounds. "General, you should see him! What a soldier he will make for our next war!" The youngest Dietl at that moment was about four hours old and the general was not amused.

We orderlies lodged in the old storerooms cut into the actual fortifications of the old castle. We were 14 to a room, with double-decker bunks, straw mattresses and two blankets apiece as rough as rugs. Sanitary facilities were adequate by European prison standards, and every six weeks we got a small cake of latherless soap.

Our routine was not particularly onerous. We rose at 6:30 a. m. and took breakfast, which was a mug of ersatz coffee, to our generals. Then we and the officers stood roll call. After that we cleaned the rooms, made beds and did other little jobs. At 11 we served lunch: potatoes, sometimes with soup made from a bouillon cube known as "Wehrmacht" and reputedly made from horses fallen on the field of battle, and once a week some dried Norwegian codfish.

After lunch we peeled potatoes and washed dishes. For two hours we did odd work for the Germans, unloading potatoes, cleaning camp, and at 5 carried in dinner, no heavy burden since it was a round of sausage and a slice from the ration of bread, one kilogram (2.2 lb.) per man each five days. Now and then there was margarine, but very little of it and very bad. After dinner we were free to loaf until the second roll call, which came at 7 p. m. in winter, in summer at 8:30.

We at least had a routine, while the officers had nothing to do from one day's end to the other. We ate the same food and the officers, who drew their full combat pay in francs changed into prison marks, gave us each 50 reichspfennigs a day to buy cigarets when they were to be had. This sum approximated our French military pay and could buy us four cigarets or two postage stamps. We swapped food and smokes and money among ourselves but were never able to buy anything from our German guards who were apparently under strictest surveillance, since they were changed every three months and at no time allowed to fraternize with us.

On the third day of our sojourn at Königstein I made a startling discovery. A button on Ad-

miral Leclerc's coat had cracked and rolled away. A button is today a precious treasure in Germany and I knew I could not replace it. I looked around the room but it had disappeared. It had apparently rolled under the bed, which I attempted to move. I discovered, however, that it was fastened to the wall. I then crept under the bed where I found the button. At the same time I found something else.

"What is the matter with you? Why do you look so perplexed?" asked the admiral when I arose.

I put a finger to my lips to warn him not to speak. At this gesture the admiral's face betrayed real anxiety. On the table there was a sheet of paper and a pen. I wrote the following:

"Under the bed, near the wall, there is a microphone!"

The admiral read the note, bowed and when he arose his expression had changed.

"This coffee is cold. Next time, try to bring me warm coffee."

Realizing that these words were directed at the microphone I replied, "Yes, sir, I'll bring you warm coffee tomorrow."

The admiral accompanied me to the corridor. "To hell with these German methods!" he exclaimed. "It was a lucky chance that you discovered the microphone." After reflecting a moment, he added: "Unfortunately, three days have already passed during which our jailers have had complete knowledge of our most confidential conversations."

Microphones are found everywhere

The following day the generals found their chief distraction in hunting microphones in the corridors, surmising that the Germans, with their usual thoroughness, would arrange to overhear the conversation of the prisoners at all times, whether they were in their rooms or in the halls. The first outside microphone was discovered at the extremity of one of the corridors, just under the bulletin board on which the *Kommandant* posted all communications for the prisoners. He could thus overhear their criticisms and remarks upon reading his regulations.

At 9:30 the doors were opened and the generals went out to take a walk in the garden. Like the castle itself the garden was surrounded by a wire fence, the only opening of which was guarded by a soldier. The garden, or the park as they called it, was in reality a large grove of about 250 square yards intersected by pleasant paths; in the center there was a clearing with benches inviting the stroller to rest.

Only once a week were the orderlies permitted

CONTINUED ON PAGE 127



Wine ~ friendly as a garden chin-fest

**The kindly moderation
of wine helps us to relax,
helps us to share in good
companionship**

IT'S A GOOD THING to do. To have neighbors over for a simple get-together...to ease up and visit over good food and wine.

Bright and fragrant in your glass, wine is made for friendliness. In fact, more and more people are finding that when you set out wine you help everyone to relax in a moderate way. You help people to enjoy themselves.

Wine is best when it's offered simply, as you'd set out tea or coffee. If you'd like to

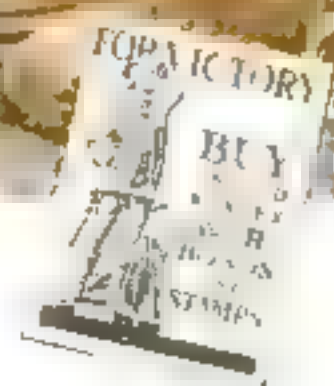
have a new booklet on wine serving—and on wines in cookery—we are reserving a free copy for you. Just write to the Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco. The Board represents all the wine growers in California.

California wines today enjoy the favor of connoisseurs the world over. These wines, of course, are pure vintages of fresh, vine-ripened grapes. They are brought to maturity in wineries close by the vineyards. The growers believe them well-blessed in bouquet and inviting flavor.

Merchants everywhere carry an assortment of such excellent California wines. Drop in at your wine dealer soon. Ask him to help you choose among these tempting wines of our own country.



The white wine is served with a light refreshment such as a salad or a light dinner. When your main course is of the heavier kind, a red table wine like Cabernet or Pinot is usually chosen. And as an appetizer before meals, the world's favorite is Sherry.





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- Get trip information from Greyhound agent, well in advance.
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- Don't take unnecessary trips.
- ★ Going Greyhound, it's good to know you're using only a fraction as much rubber per mile as in driving your own car.

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Greyhound, carrying millions more passengers than ever in the past, is extending its facilities to the utmost, eliminating all unnecessary services, so that every essential traveler shall reach his destination promptly, without waste of precious time and money.

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for conservation—so every coach, every scrap of rubber and metal, every gallon of fuel must stretch farther and farther in service to men in uniform, war workers, farmers and all who must travel to help win this war.

Greyhound could not have successfully carried the capacity loads of the past midsummer season without the fine cooperation of several million travelers—good sports and good Americans. Our sincere thanks to every one of you! The biggest part of the job is still to come—and we are confident that, together, we will keep these buses working full-time for Victory.



GREYHOUND

KÖNIGSTEIN PRISON (continued)

to enjoy the park, on Sunday from 1 to 2. As this was a work day I could only watch through the window as the generals walked back and forth, chatting with each other. But who knows that the Germans have not also placed microphones there, to eavesdrop on the prisoners? Nothing would be easier than to conceal a few instruments between the trees, under the benches, in the shrubs.

General Giraud, followed soon afterward by General Prioux, his closest friend, was the first to return from his walk.

"Mon Général," I said to him, "after the discovery of yesterday and this morning it is logical to suppose that the Germans have installed microphones in the park also. Possibly you did not think of this."

"Yes, indeed we did," he replied with a laugh. "We thought very much about it. The microphones placed between the branches transmitted today to the Germans the first lecture on military history by General Champon. It was a very brilliant lecture about German defeats from Charlemagne to 1918. The Germans were also taught—in case they were ignorant of the fact—that this Castle Königstein has housed generals before. That was in 1813, in Napoleon's time, when one of the army chiefs of the Emperor, General Vandannes, chose this castle for his headquarters during his campaign in Prussia. . . ."

Nazis ask orderlies to act as spies

Our captors found it surprising that, despite the great number of microphones, no valuable information came to them from the prisoners. Deceived as they were, they decided to resort to the orderlies and to try to incite them to spy on their masters.

A fellow sailor, who was later freed with me, one evening at an hour when no one was allowed to leave the casemates, received an order to appear immediately in the commander's office. He came back an hour later, quite upset. When I asked him what had happened, he pointed with the usual warning toward the microphone and replied: "Nothing special, I have only been questioned."

The next morning, when we were out of the range of the microphone, he related the details of his visit to the commander.

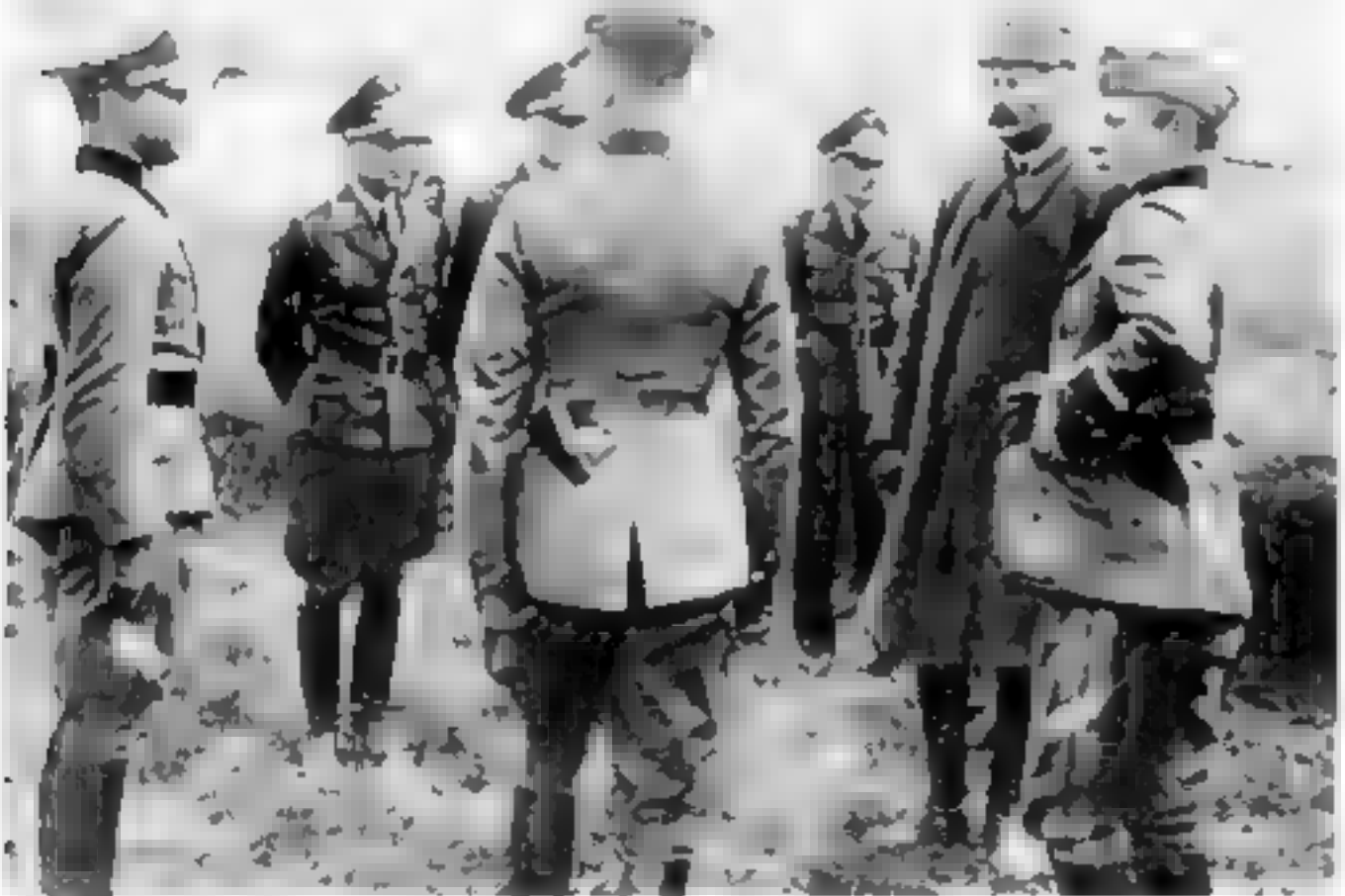
"I was taken," explained he, "before the commander, General Günther. He speaks excellent French. He received me in a friendly way, offered me a cigaret and brandy and even permitted me to take a seat in front of his desk. After a short while, he started upon a lengthy explanation to prove that the Germans did not want this war, that they wanted peace and that when this war is over eternal peace will follow. Eventually he came out with what he wanted from me. He would like to find out which of the generals favor the continuation of the war, which of them are pro-British and how many could be brought to favor collaboration with Germany. He expected me to watch them, to note their remarks and to question the other orderlies because, as he pointed out, 'the generals do not wear masks before their men.'"

"I am sorry, Commander," I replied, "I am unable to play this role and to comply with your wishes."

The commander then very quietly remarked: "Your father is a resident of Brest, isn't he? We took 20 hostages in that town and your father is one of them. I should very much regret it if you compelled me to. . . ."

My friend was trembling with rage as he recounted his interview

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



General Giraud (second from right) arrives at German airport after his capture near Sedan, May 21, 1940. In World War I he was also captured by the enemy, later escaped.



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KÖNIGSTEIN PRISON (continued)

with General Günther. Finally he turned to me imploringly: "What shall I do? Should I let them kill my poor old father? I must tell you frankly that I promised everything if they would only release him."

We agreed that we would consult Admiral Brohan who was surely not among those who had been "won over" by General Günther. After lunch we managed to remain alone with the old admiral. He listened to us and then he said:

"All right, my friend, you will henceforth give your daily report to the commander, but this report you will receive from me. Call for it every day at the same hour and I'll tell you what you are to say."

The admiral added, laughing: "This German is a nice fellow after all . . . he provides for our entertainment lest we get bored."

Before leaving him I asked the brave old admiral: "The German commander claims, Admiral, that several of our generals are already on the Germans' side. Is this believable?"

He frowned and remained silent for a while.

"In this respect the German officer did not lie. . . . Several generals indeed believe that the Germans are too strong, that they are too well equipped and that it would be a better policy to become their friends than to remain their enemies."

"And you know the names of these generals?"

"It is not hard to guess. . . . All those who have recently left Königsstein. . . . You know who they are."

Yes, we knew them. First of all, there was General Laure who had been released on the personal request of Marshal Pétain and who was appointed the Marshal's adjutant upon his arrival in Vichy. There were also Generals Falvy, Juin, Durand and Karl, as well as General De Verdillac who had recently been released "on account of his health." He recovered immediately upon his arrival in Vichy and was able to take over the post of Chief of the General Staff. Later on he was sent to Syria and it was he who signed the Armistice with the British.

That the Germans were indefatigable in their police work and their desire to know the sentiments of our general officers became evident with the arrival of the man who had been announced to us simply as "the British general." He had been captured on the Libyan front, and was the only Britisher to inhabit Schloss Königsstein in the year I was there.

The "British General"

On his arrival the orderlies were all anxious to make him welcome, vied to serve him, and whispered in his ear "*Vive l'Angleterre*" whenever possible. He smiled and nodded sympathetically on these occasions, but smoked his pipe and seemed to keep his own counsel. No Britisher could have been more typical of the English ruling class than Brigadier General John D. Wright. He was about 50, tall and muscular, with graying blond hair. His accent was that of Oxford, and every morning he did solitary calisthenics in the courtyard. His French was halting but understandable to one who had heard Englishmen speak French.

Naturally, we besieged him for news, for all we heard of the world outside was what we got from the *Volkscher Beobachter*, to which the generals were encouraged to subscribe, and the occasional bombastic news broadcasts which were relayed over the prison's public-address system. These would have us believe England was in the last throes, the Empire tottering, and America interested only in business, not in war. All sensible peoples were concluding peace with victorious Germany, it appeared.

General Wright would smile when we told him these reports, and tell us not to worry, but it was difficult to get much precise information out of him at one time. He had the air of a man who would know how to keep a military secret, and at any event not one to confide much to "other ranks."

But as the days wore on, we could see our Britisher in the park with the other generals. There seemed to be three groups. There were the Germanophile French generals who shunned him completely. Another group were the "neutrals," as we called them, who treated him politely but with considerable reserve. The third was a score or more whom we knew to be openly pro-British, and to this group, in search of news and encouragement, came other generals who had always maintained before us and the Germans an attitude of great prudence and secrecy. In a few days the division was complete, and the lines sharply drawn among the three parties.

Then the orderly who was serving General Wright came to us with a truly hang-dog look. We inquired what was the matter.

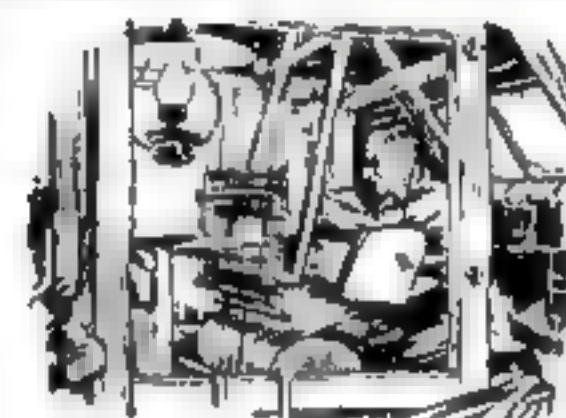
"The British general really opened up to me," he said. "Told me that we are foolish to hope that the British will liberate France."



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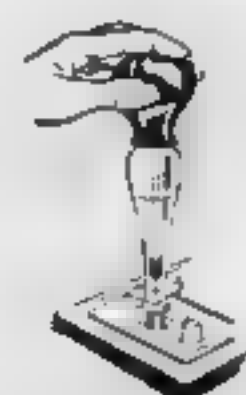
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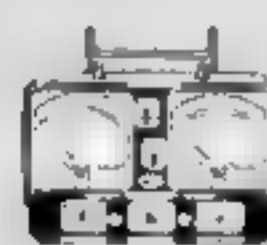
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wonderful time! after dinner, Kay (who knows every trick of being a good hostess) served Richardson's Mint and it has the most perfect flavor! The



only 10¢ a package and you can get them at grocery stores, five and ten, supermarkets, etc. I went right out and bought four packages, and the children are crazy about them too! How are

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FOOD FOR Fighting Fitness



KÖNIGSTEIN PRISON (continued)

England is just fighting on long enough to get the best deal possible from the Germans, has no hope of freeing Europe. That's the real situation. *Nous sommes fous!*"

The next day it was my turn to take General Wright his morning coffee. I had never served him before, and I greeted him with a polite "Good morning, sir." He asked me where I had learned English, and I told him I had done occasional interpreting for the French Admiralty.

"You are, nevertheless, not a friend of the British?"

I looked at him in bewilderment. "What makes you suppose that, General?"

He explained laughingly, "Because the other orderlies who have awakened me used to whisper in my ear 'Vive l'Angleterre' while you greet me with a 'Good morning.'"

I was anxious to leave the room as soon as possible, but I noticed that the general's shirt had fallen to the floor. I picked it up and laid it back on the bed. As I did so I made a discovery. The shirt bore the trademark of a famous Berlin firm. . . .

I waited until noon, pondering whether I should mention to anyone the observation I had made. Finally I decided, as usual, to see Admiral Brohan.

My words had a greater effect on the old admiral than I had expected. He bit his lips nervously: "That clinches it! Nothing now is lacking. This man is an agent of the Gestapo, sent here to spy us out . . . and we fell into the trap."

"But," I objected, "this general might have bought the shirt from someone. . . ."

"The shirt is simply one more reason for suspicion," replied Admiral Brohan. "There are other strange facts. . . . An English general arrives from Lybia—in a winter uniform! An English general whose name was unknown to all of us! An English general—but this is utterly ridiculous—who is convinced that England will lose the war!"

Two days later the "British general" left Königstein for good, his usefulness to the Gestapo at an end. But it must be admitted that he had succeeded in finding out how many of the prisoners were pro-British, even though he had failed in convincing all our superior officers that Britain was finished.

General Kleberg, a heroic martyr

In passing let me pay tribute to the conduct of the only other non-French generals I saw during my stay in Königstein. There was the Dutch General Winckelmann, who was later transferred to another camp, and General Otto Ruge, a Norwegian, who had been imprisoned long after Norwegian military resistance had come to an end, because of his evident pro-British attitude. As far as I know, General Ruge is still in his cell, still wholly anti-German.

Truly a martyr to the cause of Polish liberty was General Kleberg, the heroic defender of Warsaw, who was also in our prison. The etiquette of the military tradition required that the German *Kommandant*, General Günther, pay a call on each of the captive generals. Kleberg alone, of all the prisoners, sent word to the German that so long as a German soldier remained on the soil of his homeland no other German soldier would cross his threshold, even though it be a cell, except by force.

Unable to talk to Kleberg directly, General Günther transmitted by one of our more complaisant generals an offer from the German Reich to release General Kleberg without conditions to return to Warsaw and take up his residence as a civilian. Kleberg's reply was the talk of the camp. He said, "If I returned, some Poles would interpret this as meaning that I admitted that there was nothing more to be done. I refuse, and will not discuss the matter further."

General Kleberg's refusal was transmitted to Berlin, which at once ordered his removal from the camp to an unknown destination. Some weeks later word filtered back to us that the brave Kleberg was dead. A heart attack, the German bulletin said. None of us could believe that the stout heart of General Kleberg had failed him.

I wish I could report that General Günther had as little success with our own French generals as he did with the bitter, unforgiving Pole. To accomplish the bodily ruin of these elderly French gentlemen, Günther, in violation of international law, employed slow starvation. Food was scarce in Germany, and we knew it, but it was certainly not that scarce. Summer or winter, we never saw fresh fruit, fresh meat, cheese or eggs, never a fresh green vegetable. The generals never lodged a complaint, and complaints from us private soldiers would have had no meaning to the Germans, so we watched the less robust among our superiors grow more and more feeble. The movements of some became so slow and unsynchronized, probably from

CONTINUED ON PAGE 111



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KÖNIGSTEIN PRISON (continued)

lack of vitamins, that they resembled figures in a slow-motion film.

When this softening-up process had gone on for a certain length of time, and was showing some effect, our German *Kommandant* would call upon the French generals, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. General Champon told us: "This fellow Günther came to propose collaboration to me. I told him I considered the armistice signed by Marshal Pétain invalid, since the Republic had been abolished without the consent of the nation. He then reminded me that the 'Victor of Verdun' had not hesitated to shake hands with the Führer, and that this precedent should suffice me. I told him that there was some question still among military historians whether Pétain was the hero he indicated or a chronic defeatist, and that this war had abolished many military precedents. Then he tried to tempt me by telling me of the generals who had been released, and who now held high posts under Vichy. . . . Of course, I should have asked him to leave before that, but he smelt so deliciously of onions. Think of it, fresh, crisp onions!"

Günther visits Giraud

General Giraud told me himself of the *Kommandant's* first visit to him. The German, he said, opened the conversation in the tone of a social encounter at Cannes or Deauville.

"Then he let fall the word 'collaboration.' So I told him, 'You may speak to me of collaboration when I am in France and a free man. Then I will answer you as I see fit, but not here.' And using that social tone he seemed to enjoy, I opened my door and said, '*Au revoir, mon général.*' I deeply regret that our chat has had to be such a short one.' He left me in a cold rage."

Many of the original 120 general officers succumbed to one form or another of German pressure in the year I was in prison. Some left early in the game, to return to Vichy and a government post, following the lead of General Laure, who became a right-hand man to the doddering but still malicious Marshal Pétain. What guarantees these men gave the Germans I do not know. I am sure they signed nothing in Königstein; perhaps the Germans took their spoken word as sufficient to bind them forever. But none left of whom the Germans were not reasonably sure.

Once I asked General Giraud what the purpose was of this tireless campaign of propaganda, why this pursuit of declarations of fidelity or at least neutrality?

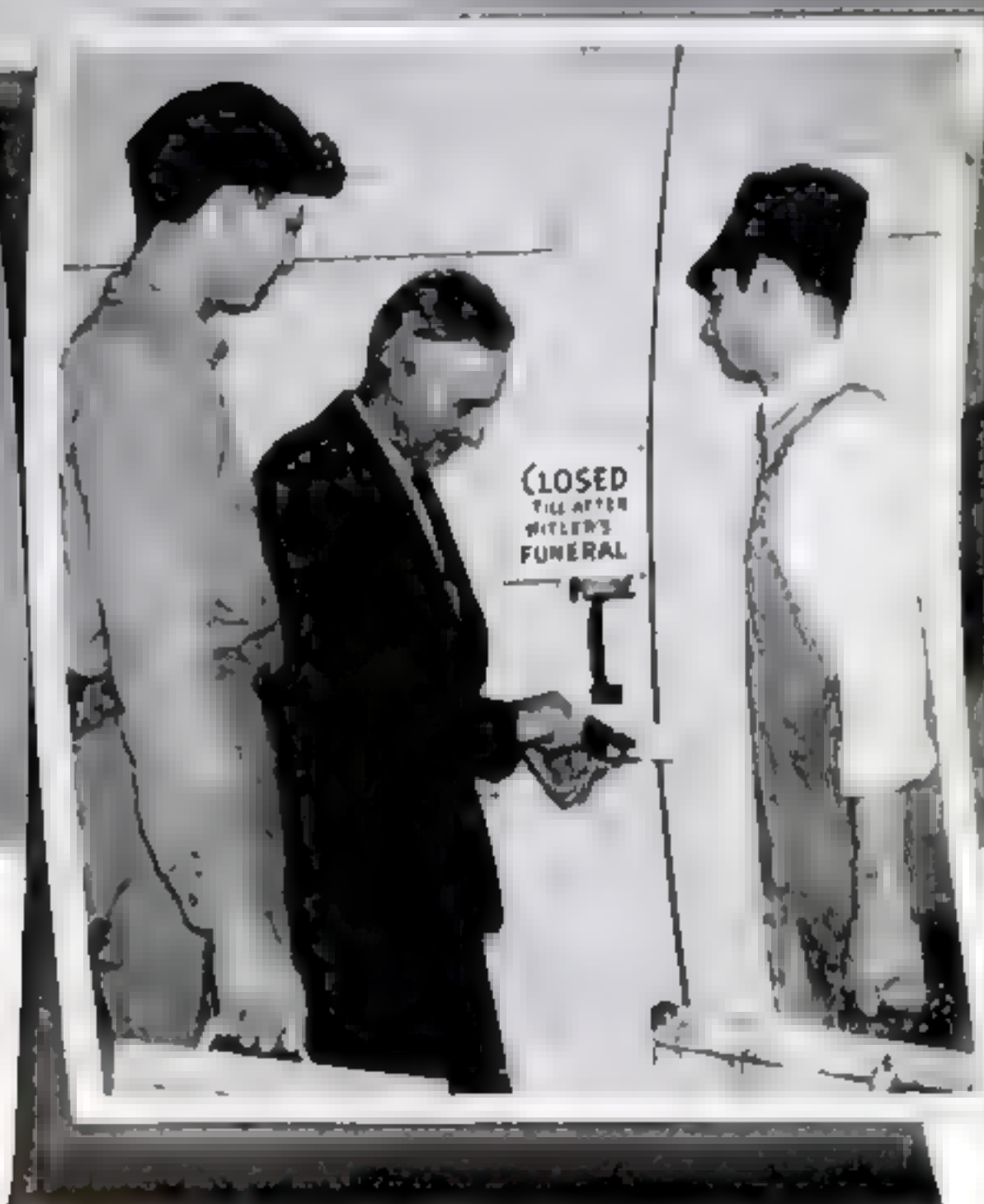
"The Germans are still not reassured," he replied. "They did not

CONTINUED ON PAGE 136



General Giraud at Königstein walks through the gardens with a French orderly. He escaped in April 1941 and the Nazis offered to free 70,000 prisoners if he would return.

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THIS IS THE SIGN that hangs on the bolted doors of a small repair shop near Fort Worth, Texas. A young man in his twenties, who used to work here, was one of the gallant band who fought on Bataan. His fifty-year-old father, owner of the shop, and two 'teen-age brothers are fighting men, too. They're building planes for North American.

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KÖNIGSTEIN PRISON (continued)

whip us in battle, but accomplished our downfall through treacheries and betrayals. Unless they find a way to hamstring our military leadership, they fear the day when we shall rise again, and seek revenge for 1940 as we did for 1871. They hope that the influence of those who collaborate with them will kill this desire for vengeance."

I have before me the list of the 120 prisoners of Fortress Königstein and, after having thoroughly weighed my words, I want to make the following assertion:

Only 20% of all the French Army and Navy chiefs confined in Königstein may be considered friends of the Germans, favoring French-German collaboration. Thirty percent of the prisoners think that the French-British alliance is still valid and they are sincere friends of the British. The remainder, that is to say 50%, are neutral. They have adopted the slogan "*La France suffit à elle-même*" (France suffices to herself).

Summer faded and winter surprised us in the fortress. A grave emergency then arose for many of the generals. Most of these had no other clothes than the summer uniforms they were wearing, and it was impossible to secure in Germany winter army clothes for French generals.

We were all greatly concerned about the situation and we tried to find a remedy. I found that I could persuade the owner of the canteen to sell his hunting suit which he was no longer wearing, but when I proposed the bargain to one of the generals he refused firmly.

"Thank you, my son," he said, "but a French general cannot expose himself to the scorn of the Germans by wearing the cast-off clothes of a *cantiniere*."

After one year of captivity we were informed in Königstein that Hitler had consented to the request of Admiral Darlan that all members of the Navy held as prisoners be released to permit reconstruction of the French Navy. In this way I myself was liberated and returned to France, where I arrived barefooted. When I reached the demarcation line that separates the occupied from the unoccupied zone the German sergeant said, after careful examination of my personal documents:

"Remove your shoes; you cannot take them with you into French territory."

"Why not? I haven't got any other shoes."

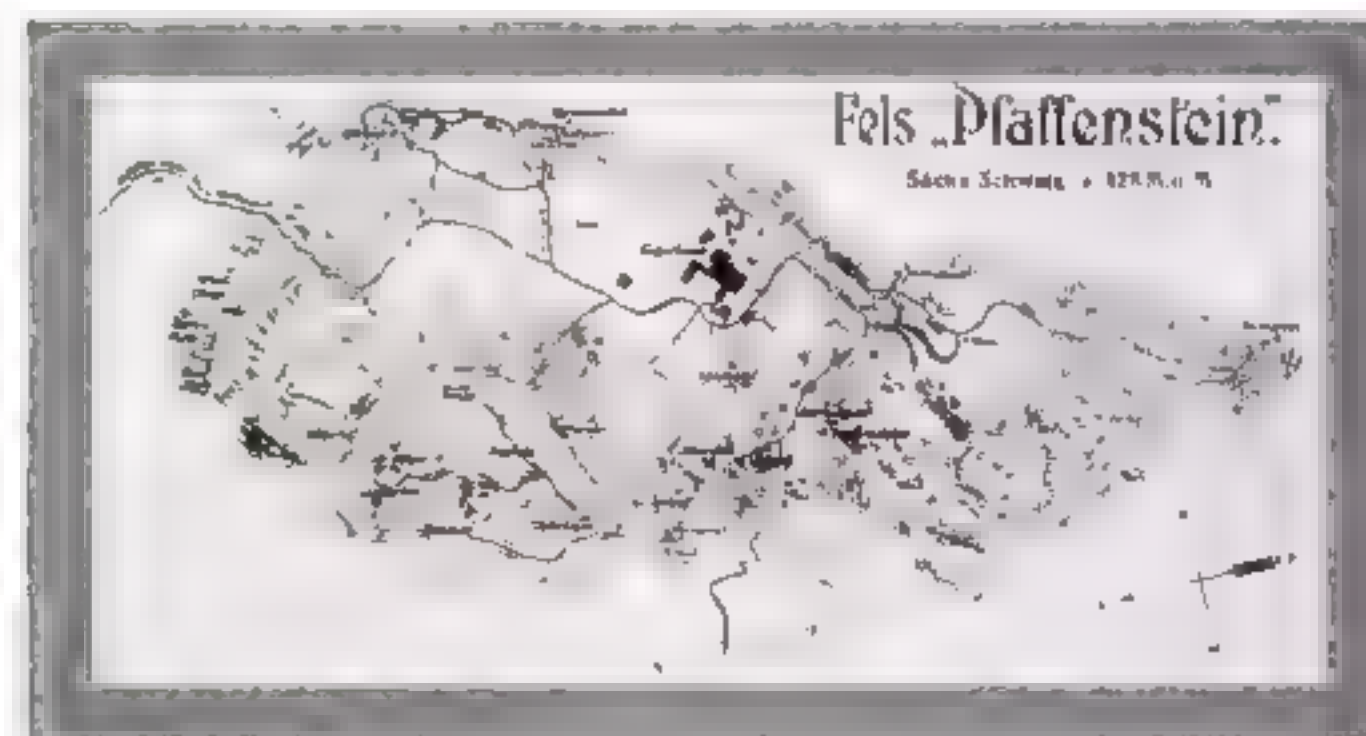
"Sorry, but you have received those shoes in Königstein. They are German property."

It was futile to try to explain to him that I had had to give my own old shoes for those received in captivity and I was compelled to continue my journey barefooted until I reached Toulon where many sailors released from captivity were assembled.

I was waiting for the first occasion when I might escape from this second captivity, for that is what life in France today means for every liberal, democratic-minded person.

The medical examination to which I was subjected in the military hospital at St. Anne showed me unfit for further service in the Navy. I attributed this unfitness to the hunger-cure at Königstein. I then applied for an American visa and six months later obtained permission to come to this country, today the goal and the supreme hope of every slavery-hating, liberty-loving human soul.

I was already in America when I heard the news that General Giraud, the most outstanding personality among our prison group, had escaped from Königstein. When I shook his hand and said goodbye in the prison of Königstein, General Giraud was vocally anti-German and appeared convinced he would be among the last to be freed.



Printed tourist map of Königstein Fortress was stolen by Bernin from German guard. With help of such a map, General Giraud may have made his escape down the rocks.



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Russia's blood-stained snow has long since melted at the gates of Moscow. But her epic counterattack against the German invaders is now preserved in a savagely stirring movie, *Moscow Strikes Back*, filmed last winter on Moscow's front lines and released with English commentary by Edward G. Robinson.

Even more telling than its great wintry battle scenes are its close-ups of people—women making munitions, white-clad soldiers marching to a win-or-die battle with the quiet light of courage in their eyes, Stalin addressing 50,000 troops in a low voice without one trick of oratory, grief-numbed peasants looking at heaps of mutilated corpses. Here in living terms is a real People's War.



RUSSIAN SOLDIER IS FELLED BY NAZI BULLET JUST AS HE RUNS BEFORE CAMERA



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"Moscow Strikes Back" (continued)



Russian soldier flushes Nazis from under porch of a peasant hut where they were covering during Nazi retreat. Below: City quickly surrenders.

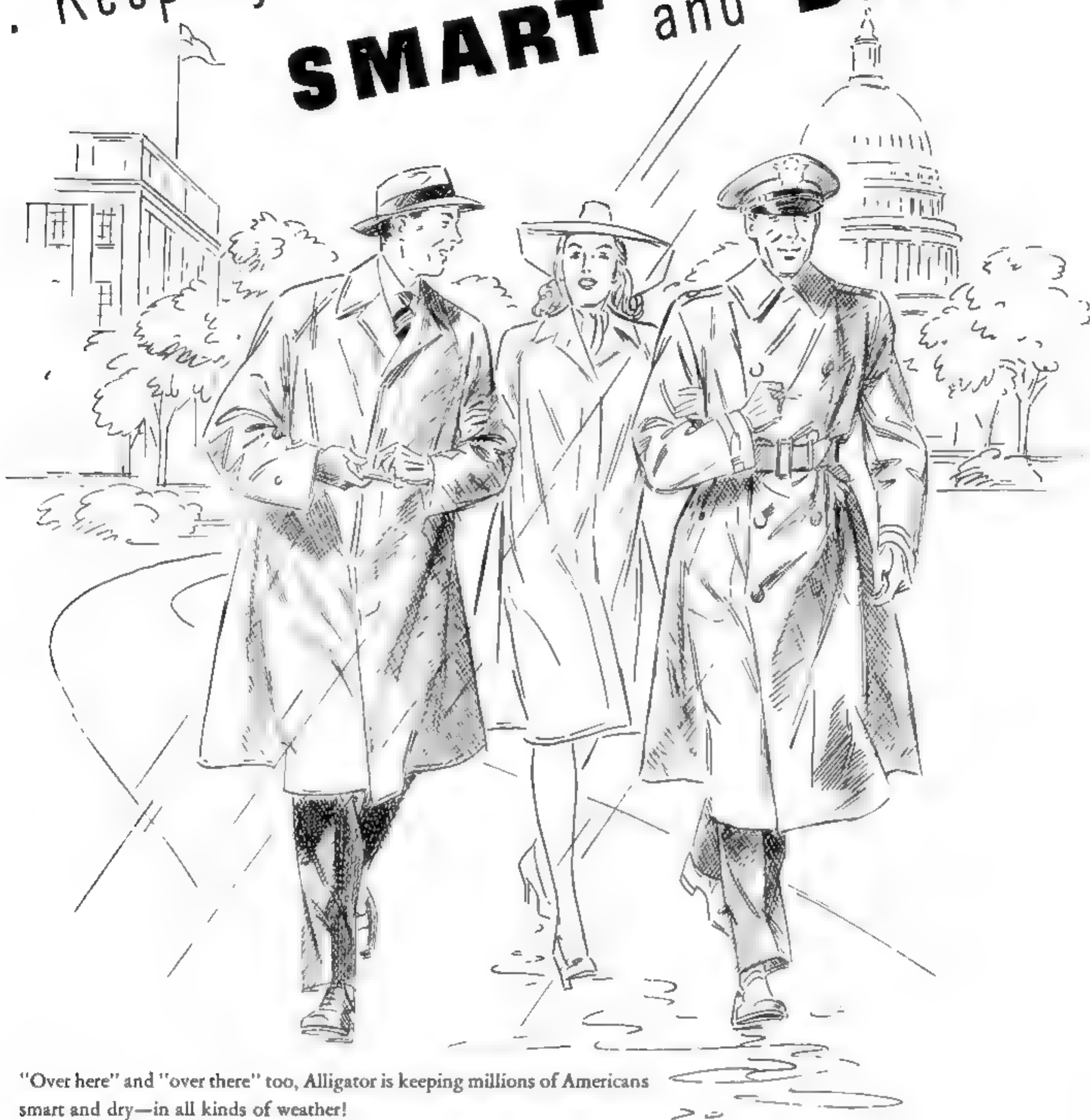


"Aryan conquerors—a bit shabby," is comment on these prisoners. Below: woman hugs soldier on horseback who freed her village from Nazis.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 192

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TruVal FOR THE "NAVY"



TruVal

To find a shirt of TruVal's character and distinction... AND AT LAST YEAR'S PRICE... is a treat strike these days! Especially when you see the wide and colorful variety of new TruVal patterns... the fine tailoring down to the tiniest details... and, above all, the careful regard for comfort and style that is traditional of TruVal!

\$1.55 & \$1.85

At one department store and selected men's shops in your town.
 TRUVAL MFGS., INC., 261 5th AVE., N.Y.C.

"Moscow Strikes Back" (continued)



PEASANTS IDENTIFY ROWS OF THEIR DEAD WHO WERE KILLED BY NAZIS



MOTHER AND CHILD, BOTH SLAIN BY NAZIS, MAKE THIS RUSSIAN LULLABY



WITH SHOVELS DROPPED FROM PLANES, RUSSIANS BEAT OUT FIRE THAT



RUSSIANS VIEW HANDWORK OF NAZIS WHO HUNG SEVEN MEN, ONE GIRL



LITTLE GIRL ATTACKED BY NAZI IS LED AWAY BY A RUSSIAN SOLDIER



DESTROYS BIG PILES OF WHEAT. FIRES WERE SET BY RETREATING NAZIS

The new Breezewood Pipe



\$1.00

*America's hitherto untapped
natural resources now yield a pipe
that is astoundingly light in weight*

Again the soil of America has proved its incredible richness! Deep in the heart of the Great Smoky Mountains of North Carolina a virgin forest of finest pipe burls has been discovered. Hitherto untapped, along Horse Pasture River and around Piney Knob, is a native forest possessing pipe-burls of astonishingly light weight. Pipes cut from this beautiful "Breezewood" weigh, on an average, less than an ounce and a quarter, complete with mouthpiece. Hold one of these marvelous new American Breezewood pipes in your own hand, today, at your tobacconists'. Buy one: discover America's great contribution to your pipe smoking comfort — Breezewood!

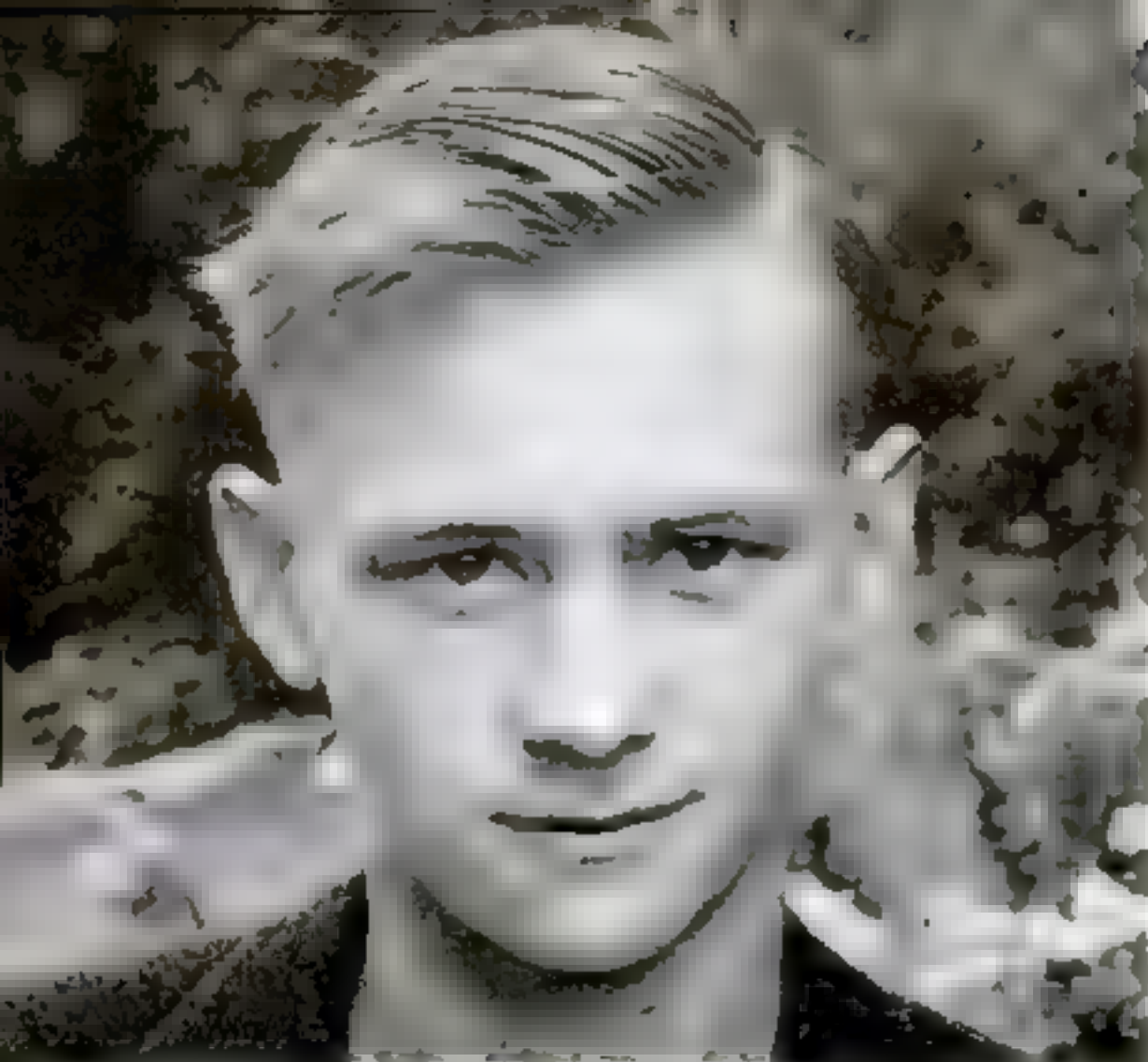


No wonder they were astonished! They all guessed too high! Actually the astounding new Breezewood pipe weighs, on an average, less than an ounce and a quarter!

The Breezewood Pipe

Free Your Hands for Other Tasks. The new Breezewood pipe is so light, it's pleasant to keep it in your mouth. Breezewood doesn't fatigue you when driving, fishing or whenever your hands are busy.

COPYRIGHT 1942 THE BREEZEWOOD PIPE CO. 430 FIFTH AVE. N. Y.



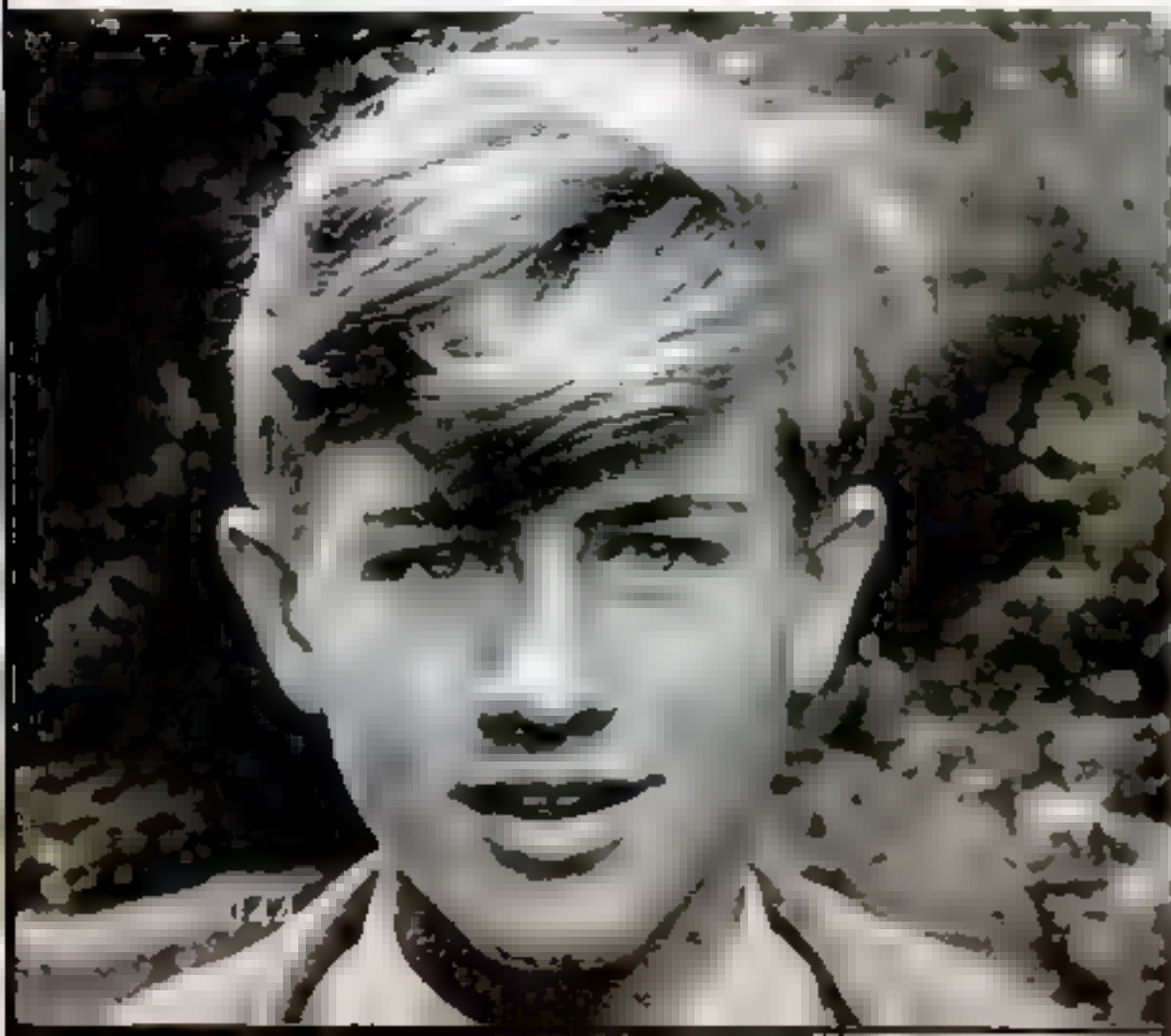
EDDIE KOSOBUCHI IS A NEW YORK HIGH SCHOOL BOY



JOE CARR COMES FROM BRONX, N. Y., LIKES BASEBALL



VIVIANE DE CHANNIERE. BELOW IS RALPH JOHNSON



Life Goes to a Land Corps Party

City youngsters end a summer of farm chores and harvesting in Vermont

Six hundred pioneering youngsters between the ages of 15 and 22 moved in on Vermont this summer and put its hay into barns, its corn into silos. Known as the Volunteer Land Corps, they had a twofold purpose—to help fill the farm labor shortage caused by the draft and high defense labor wages—and to learn firsthand what America really is.

These were city kids, largely from the New York area. Many of them had never even seen a farm before and had no idea how to harness and drive a team or run a tractor, how to clean out a cow barn or bed down a horse. Armed only with certificates of health, passport photos and eagerness, the boys and girls were

hired by skeptical farmers at the base pay rate of \$21 a month and lodging. Now the hay is in, the farmers are no longer skeptical, and back in the cities once again, the Land Corps youngsters are referring proudly to "my corn" and "our hay." They turned in a total of 300,000 man hours of labor.

On these pages you see some of the Land Corps volunteers when, after three months of farming, they met for a two-day party and conference at the Vermont home of Miss Dorothy Thompson, who acts as chairman for the organization. Their work is done for this year, but more important, under their sun-bleached mops of hair these youngsters carry a new understanding of rural America.



Lunch on lawn for 200 boys and girls opens a two-day Volunteer Land Corps conference at Chairman Dorothy Thompson's

Vermont farm house. In the afternoon they played baseball and basketball, heard talks and entertained. The discussion groups,



A bonfire song rally follows a picnic of fresh corn and frankfurters cooked over open fires in field near Barnard, Vt. Most

popular songs were *Don't Sit Under the Apple Tree* and *Clementine* and military marches such as the Army Air Corps song,



Sober young audience for the music of skilful Anna Dorfmann, concert pianist, includes these Land Corps boys and girls, in the

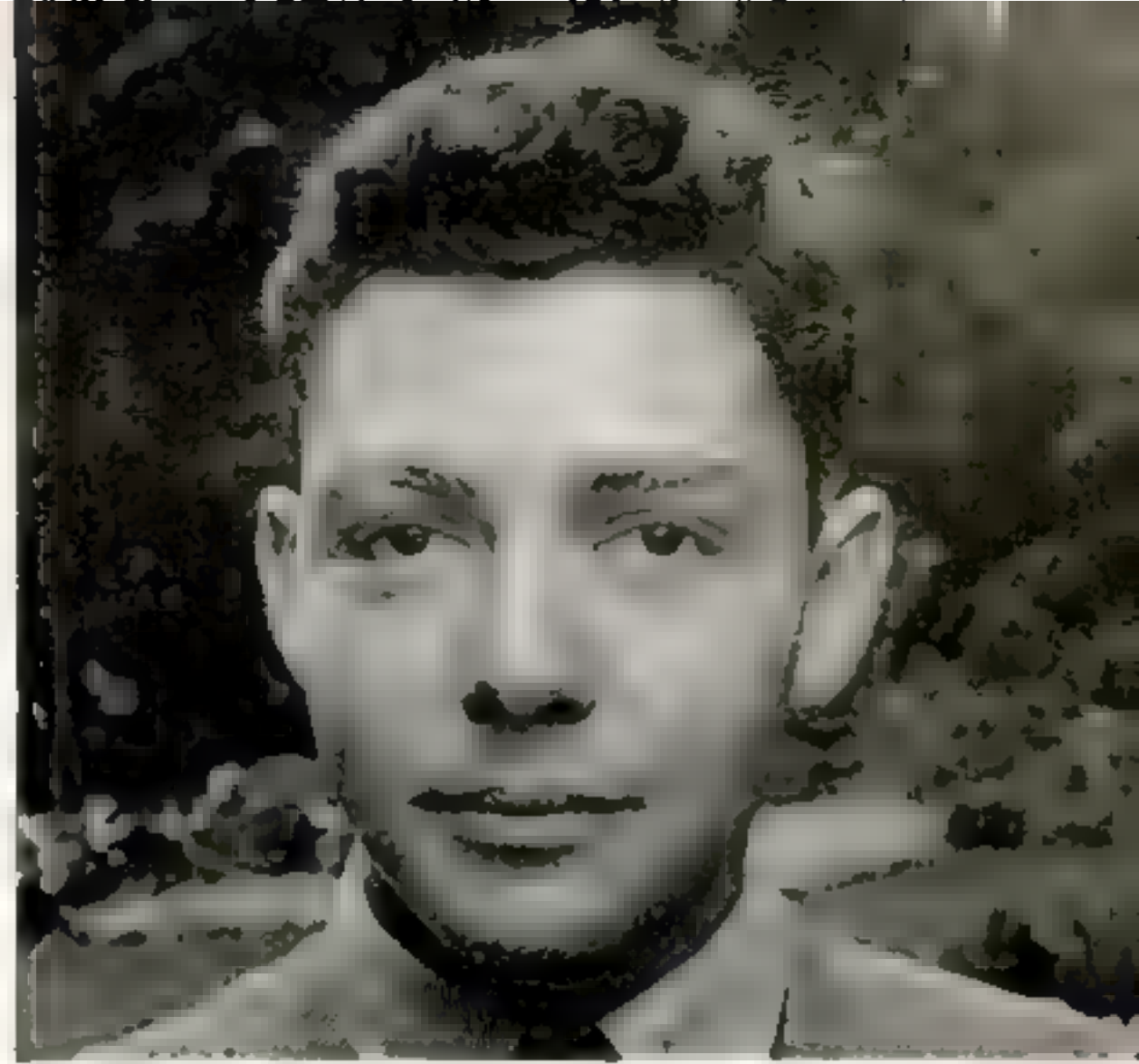
studio of Miss Thompson's home. This part of house was once a barn, built about 1840. The mirrored stairs lead to loft above.



Sleepy boys pile into hay on the floor of the town hall at Barnard, and thus ends the first big day of the conference. Laughed

one boy. "As if we hadn't seen enough hay all summer, now we have to sleep in it!" The girls slept in nearby farmhouses.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



JACK FALEY GOES TO HIGH SCHOOL IN HOBOKEN, N. J.



SID DUKOWSKY GOES TO CITY COLLEGE OF NEW YORK



JOHN FEER, WASHINGTON, D. C. BELOW IS HANS LEDER



GIVES LIPS *Sparkling* BEAUTY OF RARE JEWEL!



The Beauty-Famous Lipstick
Used By So Many Stage and
Screen Stars

Do you envy those fascinating females you see in smart night clubs and the *ultra-ultra* stores—whose lips are always so exquisitely and expertly glorified with lipstick—whose *lovely* lips make the most sophisticated male whistle softly under his breath and ask "to be introduced"?

If your present lipstick doesn't give you this vital lip-appeal—if it doesn't go on *smoothly*, if it dries, cakes and doesn't "stay put"—by all means try ANGELUS—the most beautifying lipstick ever created by The House of Louis Philippe.

Why ANGELUS Does
So Much For Lips

ANGELUS is famous for its *special* creme base. Notice how smoothly

it goes on. It "stays put" for hours without caking or drying. Yet never appears greasy. ANGELUS now comes in a special 49¢ economy size—the same gorgeous quality as in the costly de luxe size and in the same electrifying, vibrantly youthful shades. Buy ANGELUS *to-day!*



For *complete* matched makeup use the corresponding shade of Louis Philippe ANGELUS Rouge and Face Poudre. All in special 49¢ economy sizes.

Louis Philippe

ANGELUS LIPSTICK—ROUGE—FACE POUDE—CREMES

Life Goes to a Land Corps Party (continued)



Driving the hayrake on Ascutney Hill Farm at Windsor, Vt. is Dick Sterne, 16, of Hewlett, L. I. During summer months Dick washed more than 40,000 milk bottles.



Sleek cows on the Edson farm near Windsor are guided to barn for milking by 22-year-old Murray Blackman of New York. Murray also pitched hay, cleaned the barn.






Through tall corn Murray Blackman drives two Belgian horses while "Ace" Markowitz, another Land Corps boy, distributes the last forkful of hay over the wagon.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 143


A bucketful of reasons why good drinks need better bubbles!





 In other words, Canada Dry Ginger Ale or Sparkling Water!

 What happens when  ice melts? Two things. Your highball's bubbles sneak a  ride right out of your drink on air bubbles escaping from the ice... and ice water dilutes what's left.

Outsmart the ice—the way thousands of smart people do.

Use Canada Dry Ginger Ale or Sparkling Water. Their pinpoint carbonation—millions of tinier  bubbles—carbonates melting ice... preserves sparkle long after ordinary bubbles go A.W.O.L.

For drinks that stay lively keep this "Champagne of Ginger Ales" and "Perfect Club Soda" always on  hand. Their superior quality gives drinks better taste... their  pinpoint carbonation preserves it.

 For a refreshing Collins, use Canada Dry Tom Collins Mixer.

 For a mouth-watering Rickey, use Canada Dry Lime Rickey

 For a perfect Cuba Libre, use Canada Dry Spur.



THE ANSWER TO YOUR
TALL DRINKS' *SOUS*
(SAVE OUR SPARKLE)

CANADA DRY

GINGER ALE
SPARKLING WATER

Topcoat Smartness
SHOWERPROOF PROTECTION !!

TACKLE TWILL...\$16.75

Made from weather-and-wear defying Tackle Twill fabric. Used by leading teams for football pants. Chosen by Uncle Sam for first Paratrooper uniforms.

Knee-length model with raglan shoulders. Railroad stitching on cuffs and bottom. Deep yoke and sleeve linings of lustrous rayon. Made showerproof by famous Long-Life Cravenette process. Keeps its water-repellent qualities when dry cleaned!

In eggshell or tan. Sizes 32 to 44. Regulars or longs.

ZIPRAIN.....\$13.75

English style knee-length fine-quality Piedmont gabardine, showerproofed by Cravenette. Talon fastener on fly front. Slash-through pockets. Railroad stitching on cuffs and bottom. Full iridescent rayon lining. Bleached bone or light olive in sizes 32 to 44. Regulars, longs or shorts.

MILITARY MODELS

For Military or Civilian Use

THE CAPTAIN \$14.50
Double-breasted Piedmont gabardine showerproofed by Cravenette. Belted model with set-in sleeves, regulation trench flap, epaulets and take-up straps on sleeves. Deep yoke and sleeve lining. Bleached bone, fawn, or light olive. Sizes 34 to 46. Regulars or longs.

THE COLONEL \$16.75
Military style features with permanent lining. Fawn or light olive in regulars or longs.

THE PERSHING \$24.50
Military style features. Heavy flannel removable lining. Fawn or light olive in regulars, longs, shorts.

GRAFTON.....\$11.50

One of Rainfair's most popular Piedmont gabardine Storm Coats for men of all ages! Showerproofed by Cravenette. Balmain style coat with fly front. Expertly tailored. Deep yoke and sleeve lining of lustrous long-life rayon. Fawn, light olive, taupe or green.

Sizes 34 to 46. Regulars, longs, shorts.

FREE! Send for RAINFAIR'S new brochure "The Year's Best Raincoat - 5 uses for Every Purpose" It pictures new popular models in modern rainwear.

STORM COATS by
RAINFAIR

... give you EXTRA PROTECTION in sun or shower... an essential part of your wardrobe

A Rainfair Storm Coat protects your suits and keeps them in a pressed condition for a longer period of time. A Rainfair Storm Coat makes it possible for you to be properly attired in changing weather. All Rainfair Storm Coats are shower-

proofed by Cravenette... a health protection feature. A Rainfair Storm Coat replaces similar garments made of all wool, thus helping the Government in its wool conservation program. Your choice from the year's best models!

RAINFAIR aids America's War Effort by making RAINFAIR Vulcanized raincoats for the industry. For purchasing agents write to RAINFAIR INDUSTRIAL DIVISION, Racine, Wisconsin, for name of nearest distributor and catalog.

subject to change without notice
higher cost of the Rockies



If your dealer cannot supply you mail coupon today to RAINFAIR, RACINE, WISCONSIN

Please send Coats as shown, Parcel Post Prepaid.

() ZIPRAIN \$13.75 () THE CAPTAIN \$14.50
() GRAFTON \$11.50 () THE COLONEL \$16.75
() TACKLE TWILL \$16.75 () THE PERSHING \$24.50
Color .. Size .. Length Reg () Long () Short ()
() Check or Money Order () Cash () C.O.D. (15c extra)
Money back if not satisfied on receipt. Size and color gladly exchanged. Prices for U.S.A. only.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....



Dorothy Crow, 21, husks corn with little Sandra Edson. Dorothy has a fellowship in International Relations at New York University, is writing her master's thesis.



"Playing bear" with Murray Blackman is fun for Sandra. Murray went to NYU one year, is studying at the Jewish Institute of Religion in New York to become a rabbi.



STEP 1. The composition is first blocked in with burnt umber and terra verts.



STEP 2. Highlights are painted in with tempera colors and middle tones developed.



STEP 3. Then, glazes are applied and the details of the figure begin to take shape.



STEP 4. Details are refined, character notes defined and additional glazes applied.



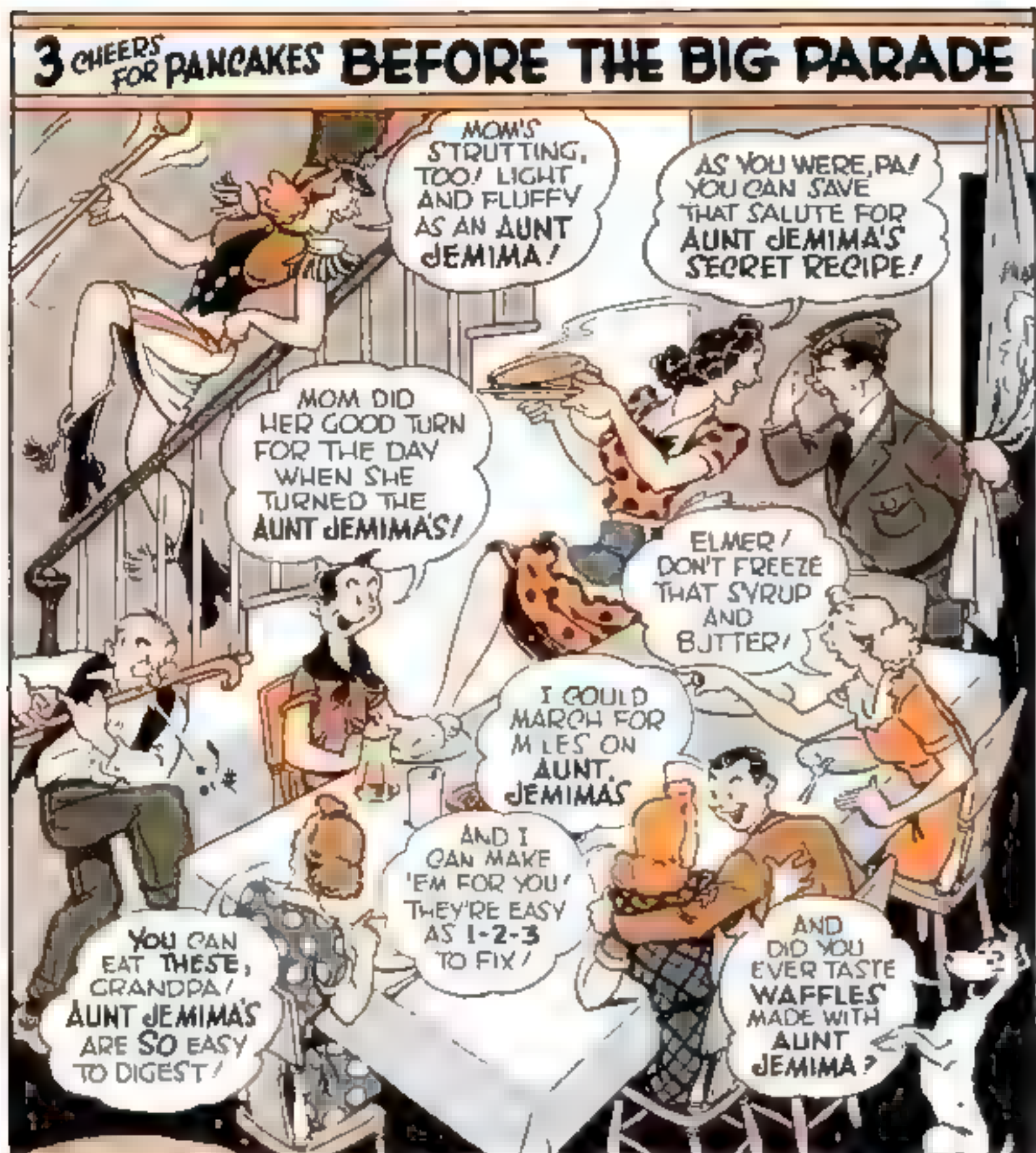
PAINTED about 300 years ago the "Portrait of Claes Duyst Van Voorhout" is one of the finest examples of how Franz Hals captured an almost "speaking likeness" of his subject. The old master's deft blending of tones is analyzed above by Raphael Soyer, noted contemporary artist.

Hals' amazing skill in *blending* reveals the secret of another masterpiece—Fine Arts Whiskey. For Fine Arts is the result of *blending* rare, straight 5-year old whiskies so skilfully that each improves and enriches the flavor of all the others!

CORP. CAN. CANADA DRY, N. Y. A. E. INC.



Distributed by Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., N. Y.
THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN THIS
PRODUCT ARE 5 YEARS OLD, 90 PROOF.



**"Hallelujah!
IT'S PANCAKE
TIME!
Treat yo' family to dee-licious
AUNT JEMIMA'S!"**

AUNT JEMIMA
READY MIX
FOR PANCAKES - BUCKWHEATS

Fruit or Tomato Juice
AUNT JEMIMA PANCAKES
Butter Syrup
Crisp Bacon

MY FAMOUS SECRET RECIPE MAKES AUNT JEMIMA PANCAKES SO LIGHT AND FLUFFY -AND IT'S ALREADY MIXED FOR YOU!

JUST ADD MILK OR WATER, STIR AND POP 'EM ON THE GRIDDLE! EASY AS 1-2-3 AN' SCRUMPTIOUS!

GET BOTH — Yellow box for Buckwheats; Red box for Pancakes **AND WAFFLES, TOO!**

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

SELF SERVICE

Sirs

I think our Poody's resourcefulness reaches a new peak in her door-opening act *below*. Whitey, one of her numerous babies, is banned from the house and Poody objects, so, with all the self rea-

ance in the world, she nips her claws into the screen door, watches maternally as she ushers Whitey inside, and follows after. The pictures were taken by my son John McCormick Marshall just before he left to join the Navy.

MRS. LORENE MARSHALL
Bawnox, Pa.





"That's for another world's record"

IN the steel plants during the 1880's a broom symbolized a clean sweep to a new world's record in tonnage. But achieving miracles in production is now an old American custom. And today, when the demand is for steel and more steel, the nation looks with confidence to an industry whose immense accomplishments and tremendous capacity may well turn the tide to victory.

It was the success of the Bessemer process that first made possible the fast, plentiful production of cheap steel. Mass production was born, and products of steel went out everywhere to build the backbone, the framework, the sinews of a mighty modern nation!

Yet, before any of the tremendous possibilities of cheap steel could be realized, the vital factor of safety had to stand behind every dollar invested in new enterprise. There had to be the security of dependable insurance against the inevitable hazards of fire, explosion, windstorm and accident.

Additional confidence to invest in the Nation's progress was given to American commerce and industry when Insurance Company of North America introduced capital stock company insurance in 1792. Through a century and a half it has constantly extended and

strengthened its service. . . . Now, on its 150th Anniversary, the "North America" pioneers again. With the establishment of Company Service Offices in key cities, the complete scope of its head office facilities is quickly available through all its agents and all brokers.

Specify North America protection . . . there is in your section a North America Agent, or a Broker, who, with the facilities of a nearby Company Service Office, is better equipped to serve you.

North America Agents are listed in Classified Telephone Directories under the name and "Eagle" emblem of Insurance Company of North America, Philadelphia. Founded 1792. Capital, \$12,000,000. Losses Paid: \$476,000,000. With its affiliates, it writes practically every form of insurance except life.

Other Companies of the North America Group: Indemnity Ins. Co. of North America • The Alliance Insurance Co. of Philadelphia. Philadelphia Fire & Marine Insurance Co. • National Security Insurance Co. • Central Insurance Company of Baltimore.



NO FORCE CAN STOP THE PROGRESS OF OUR COUNTRY

EVEN THOUGH YOU INHALE.

NO WORRY

ABOUT THROAT IRRITATION!

SURE you inhale. All smokers do—sometimes. So play safe with your throat.

Look at this . . . a vital difference found and reported by eminent doctors who compared the leading favorite cigarettes:

SMOKE OF THE FOUR OTHER LEADING POPULAR BRANDS AVERAGED MORE THAN THREE TIMES AS IRRITATING—AND THEIR IRRITATION LASTED MORE THAN FIVE TIMES AS LONG—AS THE STRIKINGLY CONTRASTED PHILIP MORRIS!

This exclusive, proved protection is a plus—added to your enjoyment of the superb-quality PHILIP MORRIS tobaccos. Smoking that's a lot more fun—and no worry about throat irritation—even when you do inhale!



BECAUSE YOU DO INHALE

CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

AMERICA'S *Finest* CIGARETTE



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

EXTRACTION, HOME-STYLE

See:

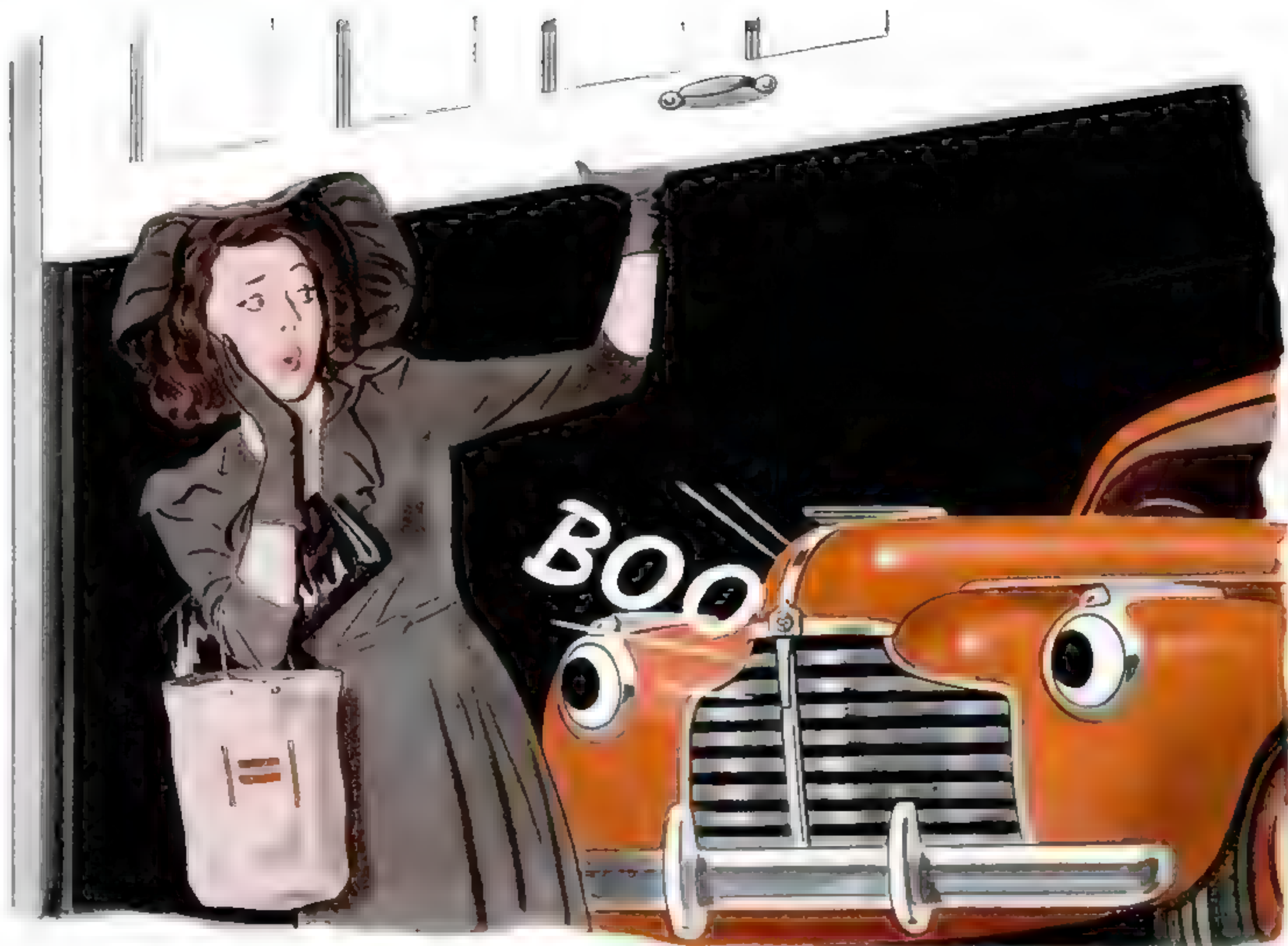
The scene pictured below should look familiar to many of your readers. Sonny has the usual little-boy fear of going to the dentist, so we set up our own equipment (one stout string, one door-knob,

and somebody to do the dirty work). In these pictures Sonny registers successively apprehension, pleased surprise and pride. The operation was over in less time than it takes to write about it—and no dentist's bill!

R. E. BADE

Chicago, Ill.





"A good healthy scare was just what I needed!"

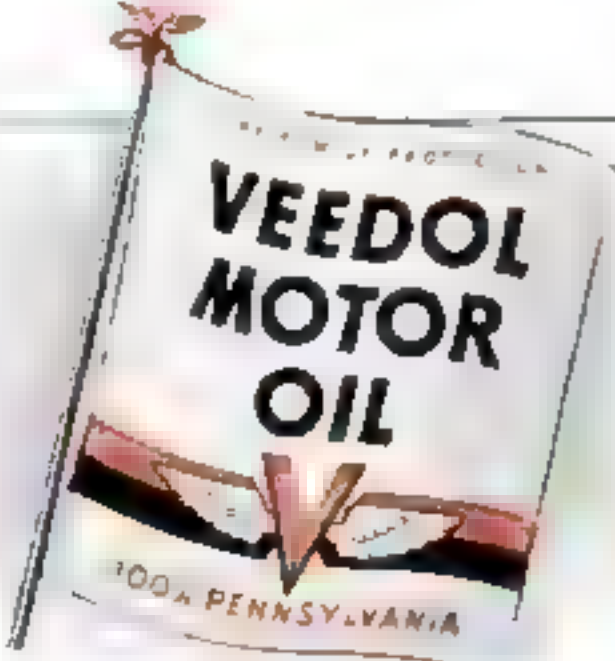
JUST like a woman! Not knowing—and not much caring—what made the wheels of our car go 'round.

But suddenly I had some sense *scared* into me. When I realized the car would have to last us out the war, my "mother instinct" went into action—but *fast*!



Of course, tire worries may mean driving *less*, but we're driving a whole lot *smarter*, too. For instance, we're pampering the engine with Veedol. (And you'd be surprised how many members of our neighborhood Share-The-Ride Club are doing the same thing.)

You see, Veedol is 100% Pennsylvania at its finest—made from the toughest, "hardest-wearing" crude known. And I'm told it's refined



Change Now to VEEDOL
100% Pennsylvania Oil at its Finest

Get 1000 miles out of your oil

by some *extra* patented process to make it tougher yet.

There's a long road ahead, but I'll bet my new bonnet the engine won't fail us before its time—not with Veedol's "film of protection" in there, fresh every 1,000 miles!



P.S. YOU OUGHT TO GET ACQUAINTED with the Veedol Dealer in your neighborhood. His Veedol Safety-Check Lubrication—his expert advice on tires—rate him tops as a car saver. Why don't you take a few lessons from him? Drive in tomorrow.

TIDE WATER ASSOCIATED OIL COMPANY
New York • Tulsa • San Francisco

OIL IS AMMUNITION—USE IT WISELY ★ ★ ★ FOR VICTORY—BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



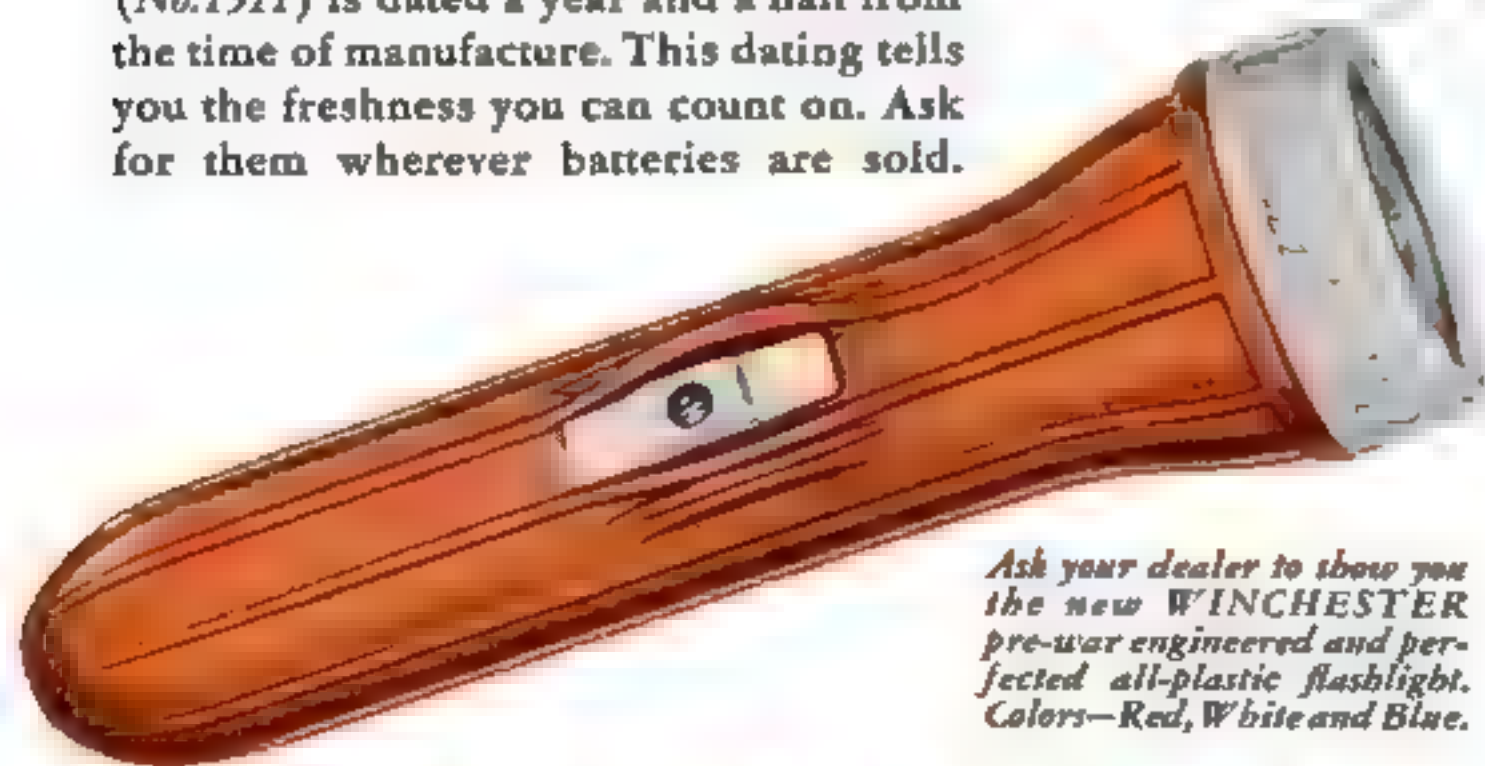
In Batteries as in Baseball EXTRA FRESHNESS Makes a Hit

The *extra freshness* of pinch-hitters wins tight ball games. In blackouts, man-made or natural, WINCHESTER Batteries make hits because they remain FRESH 50% LONGER!

WINCHESTER adds 50% to the power life of its flashlight battery (No. 1511) by an exclusive Power-Saver, Inner-Seal. This locks in a full 18 months of guaranteed fresh power (against the former 12 months). Insures you'll get light when you want it.

SEE WHAT MAKES THEM STAY FRESH 50% LONGER

A dry battery isn't really dry. Actually, about 19% of its internal content is moisture. The WINCHESTER Power-Saver Inner-Seal, and Molded Outer-Seal, not only lock this precious moisture in, but by maintaining it in *constant balance*, they increase the power-life of your battery. Every WINCHESTER battery (No. 1511) is dated a year and a half from the time of manufacture. This dating tells you the freshness you can count on. Ask for them wherever batteries are sold.



Ask your dealer to show you the new WINCHESTER pre-war engineered and perfected all-plastic flashlight. Colors—Red, White and Blue.

WINCHESTER

TRADE MARK

"On Guard for America since 1866"

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

Division of Western Cartridge Company

©1944, 1945, WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. DIV. WESTERN CARTRIDGE CO.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

SHORN

Sirs

Pine feathers may not make fine birds, but I ask you to observe the effect on the morale of a lady shorn of her crowning glory (below). Nellie used to be the leading light of local canine society, the envy of her friends and an eager exhibitionist on all occasions. Now look at her—clipped, for comfort's sake, but reduced to such a state of inferiority, mentally, that we fear she will turn into a manic-depressive. She refuses food and spiritual aid of any sort.

GLORIA FLAVIN

Palm Springs, Calif



DOGHOUSE SHELTER

Sirs

"Any port in a storm" is the apparent philosophy of our young son Budd, who took to the doghouse every time an air-raid siren sounded during a recent visit with relatives in Ingiewood, Calif. Calm demeanor of both boy and dog may well be recommended to grownups who go into hysteria at the alarm.

MRS. JOHN H. GOULD

Bronxville, N. Y.



RELIEVE HEADACHES NEURALGIA & MUSCULAR ACHES

WITH
QUICK
ACTING

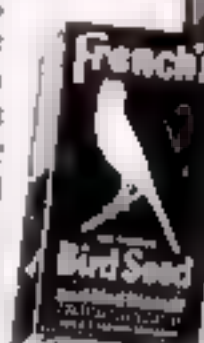
"BC"

USE ONLY AS DIRECTED
ON PACKAGE
10¢ and 25¢



A CANARY fascinates DOLORES DEL RIO

Starring in "JOURNEY INTO FEAR" A Mercury-RKO Production. And you, too, will find lasting joy in the song and companionship of a Canary—the only pet that sings! Be sure to feed your Canary FRENCH'S Bird Seed and Biscuits, the 4 to 1 favorite in Hollywood and the largest selling brand in the U.S.



OWN A CANARY — THE ONLY PET THAT SINGS

Quick-stepping Americans need...

Quick-stopping Rubber Heels and Soles! Get

CAT'S PAW

Non-slip Twin Gripper
Rubber Heels
& Soles

Relieve Scratching Itch Fast — or Money Back

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other skin troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated cream D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching spots. 1 1/2 35c trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

When Your Eyes Are Tired DO THIS

Eyes tired? Do they smart and burn from overwork, sun, dust, wind, lack of sleep? Then refresh and soothe them the quick, easy way — use Murine.

WHAT IS MURINE?
Murine is a scientific blend of seven ingredients — safe, gentle, and oh, so soothing! Just use two drops in each eye. Right away Murine goes to work to relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Start using Murine today.

MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES
SOOTHES AND REFRESHES

Many Never Suspect Cause Of Backaches

This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief
When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness. Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

SERVICE MAN'S FRIEND
\$1 INKOGRAPH \$2
14 KT. SOLID GOLD POINT & INK FREE

Makes writing home a pleasure instead of a chore. Withstands roughest service conditions, with no nib to spread or break. Inkograph does anything any fountain pen can do... plus many things others cannot. The genuine has "Inkograph" on the barrel. At leading dealers.

INKOGRAPH CO., INC. • N. Y. C.

Tastes like chocolate

EX-LAX
The "HAPPY MEDIUM" Laxative
— not too strong!
— not too mild!
— it's just right!
Take only as directed on label

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

Excess acids, poisons and wastes in your blood are removed chiefly by your kidneys. Getting up Nights, Burning Passages, Backache, Swollen Ankles, Nervousness, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, and feeling worn out, often are caused by non-organic and non-asthenic Kidney and Bladder troubles. Usually in such cases, the very first dose of Cystex goes right to work helping the Kidneys flush out excess acids and wastes. And this cleansing, purifying Kidney action, in just a day or so, may easily make you feel younger, stronger and better than in years. An iron clad guarantee insures an immediate refund of the full cost unless you are completely satisfied. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose under this positive money back guarantee so get Cystex from your druggist today for only 35c.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

BIGHORN SAILOR

Sirs:

Bucky is a Montana bighorn who prefers boating to cavorting among mountain crags. He is shown below setting out with evident relish for a row on Flathead Lake with a friend.

CHARLES W. TOWNE
Somers, Mont.



SPIRIT PHOTO

Sirs:

We took a snapshot of my father pointing to a service flag with its star for my brother Harry. When Harry was home on furlough we took a picture of him on the same film, with this result.

R. J. De BOER

Monument, Pa.



VICTORY EXHIBIT

Sirs:

This sunflower in my Victory garden grew all by itself without any special care. It is 13 1/4 ft. high and the flower measures 15 1/4 in. in diameter.

MICHAEL De VITO

Brooklyn, N. Y.



IN ALL THE WORLD
there is no finer Scotch
FAMOUS FOR 315 YEARS

Five Star *Pinch*
8 years old 12 years old

HAIG & HAIG
BLENDED SCOTS WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF

The Oldest name in Scotch

SOMERSET IMPORTERS, LTD., NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO



Non-refillable!

MACMILLAN PIONEERS AGAIN! New 1-Quart Container without metal for RING-FREE MOTOR OIL

HERE IT IS! The quart container for motor oil which motorists and dealers have been expecting!

And it's Macmillan who pioneers again! A "can" without metal for RING-FREE!

With the steel mills converted to war purposes, the supply of metal cans for oil has dwindled and virtually disappeared. That was natural and right.

But motorists, wanting to be sure of getting RING-FREE—in its own quickly identified quart containers—have been hoping that this difficult packaging problem would be solved.

Now the new quart is ready! Now every independent dealer selling RING-FREE can open this new container before your eyes!

Among other things, Macmillan pioneered with RING-FREE motor oil ten years ago. There never has been an oil like it. There can't be because it's refined by an exclusive, patented process.

That's why it removes carbon, saves as high as 10 per cent on gas, reduces friction fast, saves wear and repairs and lengthens the life of your car.

Now Macmillan pioneers again!

Watch for the Macmillan sign at independent filling stations, garages and car dealers. Drive in and get your fill of RING-FREE today!

**MACMILLAN
RING-FREE
MOTOR OIL**

35c

A QUART IN U.S.A.

Copyright 1942 by
Macmillan Petroleum Corporation

Try it at OUR risk! Macmillan RING-FREE Motor Oil removes carbon, cleans the motor, saves gasoline reduces wear—or your money back. RING-FREE Motor Oil is guaranteed to make your motor run smoother, give more miles per gallon of gasoline, reduce wear and repair; because it removes carbon, cleans the motor and reduces friction fast, by thorough lubrication. Try one fill, and if you are not satisfied that RING-FREE is doing these things, your money will be refunded by your dealer immediately.

Ask your independent dealer for "What You Can Expect from Macmillan RING-FREE Motor Oil," our new circular, or write us for it direct.

MACMILLAN PETROLEUM CORP.
50 W. 50th St. New York • 624 So. Michigan
Ave., Chicago • 530 W. 6th St., Los Angeles

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

INGENIOUS SCRAP

Sirs:

A little ingenuity may produce many more tons of badly needed scrap for Uncle Sam. Eager to help the drive, William (left, below) and Robert Muecke received parental permission to saw off the

heads of their iron bedsteads. The result was so pleasing (as well as profitable) that they went to work on three more beds in their home for a total of 32 lb. of scrap iron.

J. B. MUECKE

Ottawa, Kan.



BIRTHDAY PARTY

Sirs:

Her 30th birthday was an epicurean holiday for a horse named Korette, shown below with her owner, Miss Henriette Johnson. Among her presents was a bale

of hay (which served as a banquet table) oats, cabbage and 7 lb. of sugar! She has just gobbled her corsage of carrots and celery and is about to begin on the cake!

MRS. H. A. MONARCH

Camden, S. C.



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"Cloud-spearing IN THE ANDES?"

No, sir—it happened at
Mt. Hood, Oregon!

1. "Want to see the world's most scared man?" a Canadian Club fan writes. "Then just look at the end of the rope in this picture. It's me—getting a badly needed helping-hand at Mt. Hood.



2. "Being led along a slippery path with a sheer drop on both sides wasn't any too nerve-soothing, either. I'd have given anything to be at home, over a Canadian Club and soda. Even more so, when . . .



3. "My guide led me up a steep crevasse between towering walls of ice, and asked if I'd like to hear a hair-raising echo.

4. "I gasped I wouldn't, but he yodeled anyhow. Whew! I expected tons of that ice to come avalanching down on us.



5. "Suddenly we pulled up on top—and marveled! A veil of clouds floated over the valley below; a plume of snow blew off a peak. For the first time in my life I heard absolute silence.



6. "Oh, the climb down—but that, too, was worth while. For back at our lodge we settled down to discuss our climb over that friend of sportsmen everywhere—*Canadian Club!*"

Why have so many Americans switched to Canadian Club lately? Because of its unique, delightful flavor. No other whisky in all the world tastes

like Canadian Club. It's light as Scotch—rich as rye—satisfying as bourbon; and you can stick with it all evening long—in cocktails before dinner and tall ones after.

That's why Canadian Club is the largest-selling imported whisky in the United States (and in Scotland, too!).

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Canadian Club

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Blended Canadian Whisky. 90.4 proof. Copr. 1942



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*"He doesn't
say where...
but he got
the Camels!"*

WHERE THEY ARE, where they're going may be a military secret, but it's no secret that the one gift they want most from home is *cigarettes*. The brand? *Camel*—the favorite in every branch of the service... Army, Navy, Marines, Coast Guard (*see bottom, right*). Make it a point *today* to send a carton of Camels to that fellow you know in the service. Ask your dealer for the Camel carton in the service mailing wrapper.



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★ ★ ★

—AND OVER HERE!